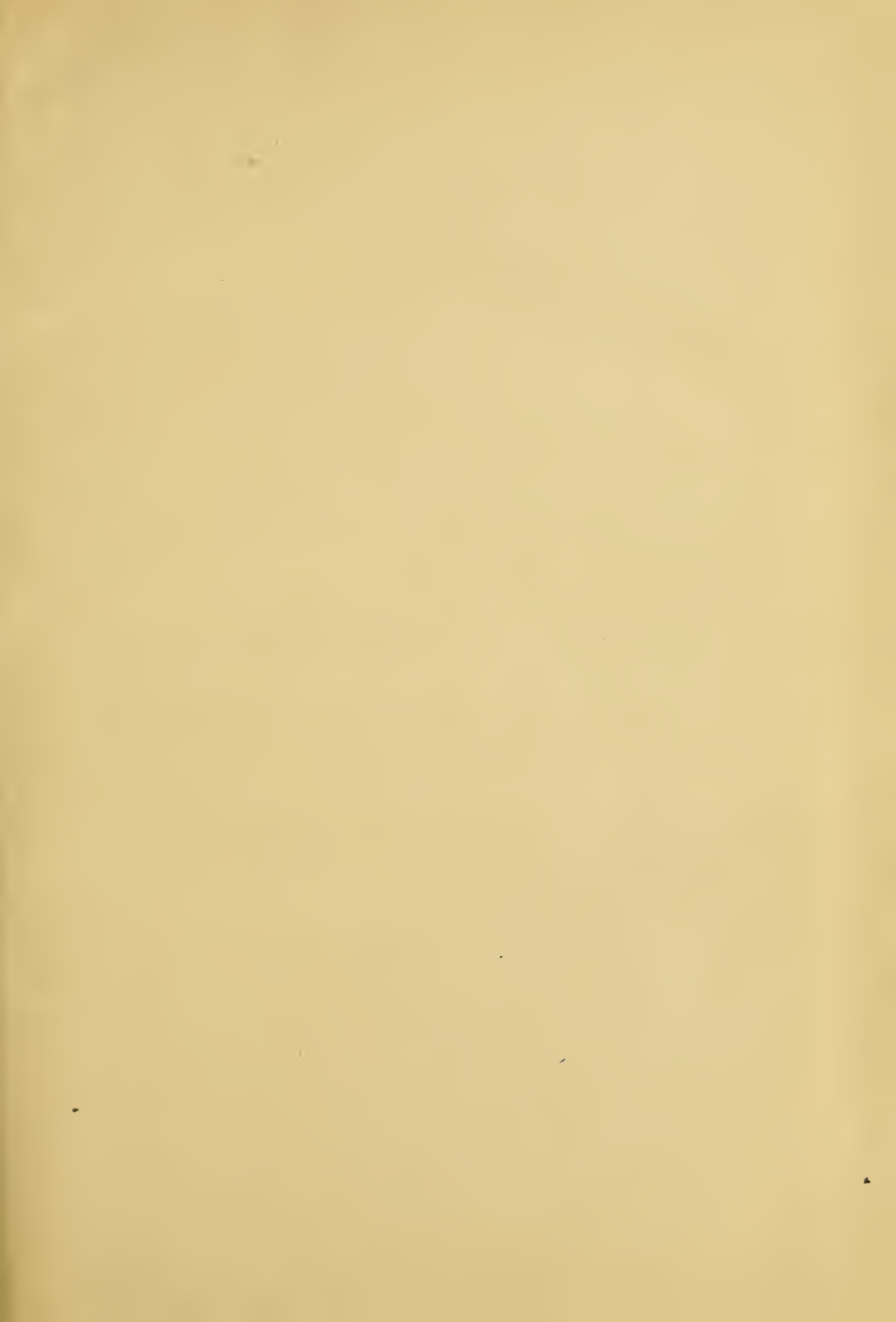
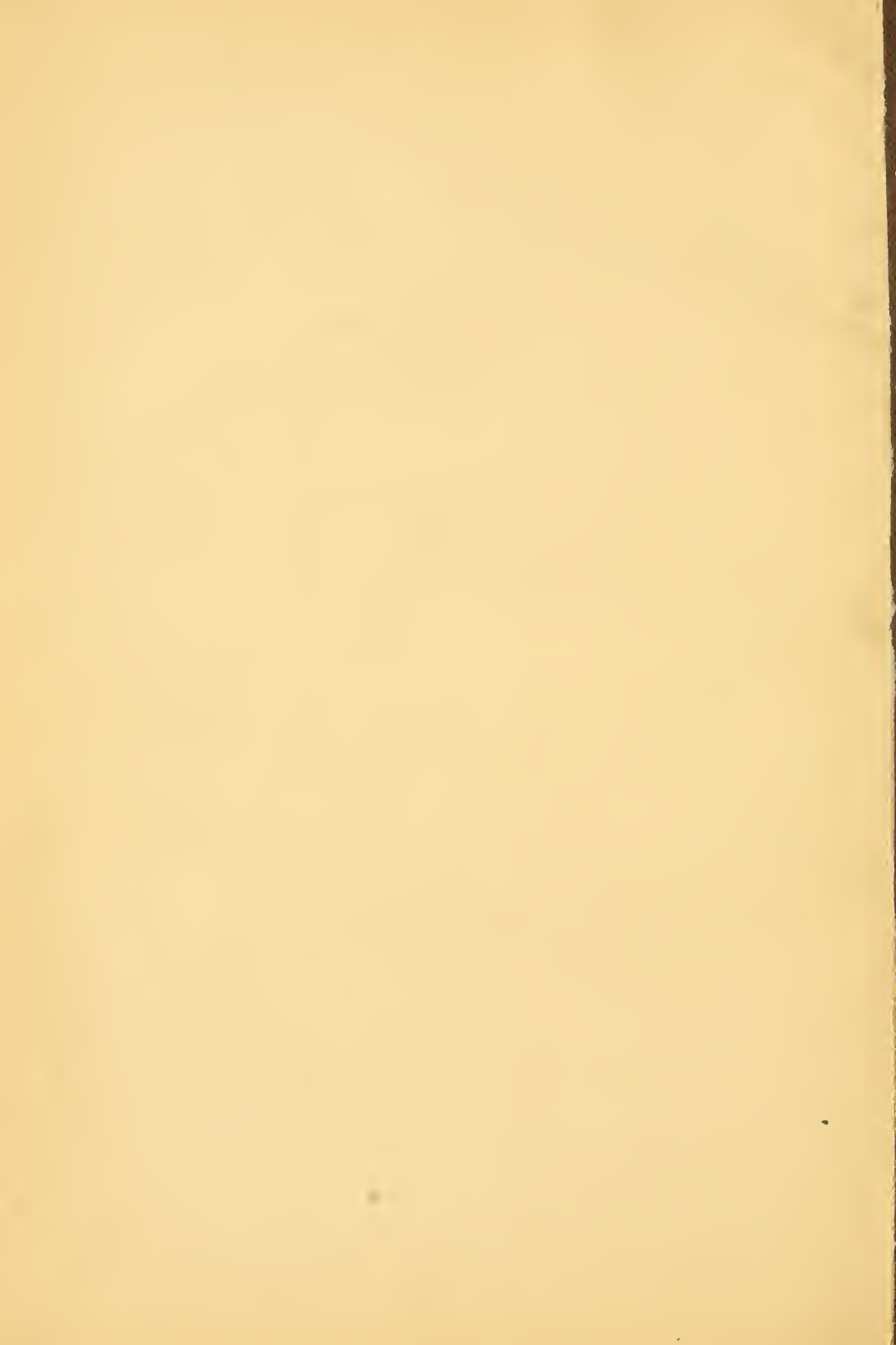




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THE
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CONTAINING
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FROM CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS DOWN TO THE PRESENT TIME.

THE PORTRAITS ENGRAVED ON WOOD BY J. W. ORR,

FROM ORIGINAL DRAWINGS BY S. WALLIN.

BY A. D. JONES.



NEW YORK:
J. M. EMERSON AND COMPANY.

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VOLUME I.

PART I.

EMBRACING THE PERIOD FROM THE
DISCOVERY BY COLUMBUS,
TO THE
DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

P R E F A C E .

LORD BACON expressed his regret that the lives of eminent men were not more frequently written; and added that, "though kings, princes, and great personages be few, yet there are many excellent men who deserve better than vague reports and barren elegies." And one of our own poets has beautifully said,

"Lives of great men all remind us
We may make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

"Footprints, that perhaps another—
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, may take heart again."

The "footprints" of nearly three hundred and fifty individuals of distinction and eminence are collected in this volume. And not only their footprints, tracking their pathway through life, but their very *faces*, preserved through the magic power of the pencil, and conveying to posterity the varying expression of features in "the human form divine." Nearly all of these three hundred and fifty individuals have lived in the last three centuries, and more than three hundred of them in our own country. The great majority of them have completed their voyage across "life's solemn main," and entered that country "from whose bourne no traveler returns;" while some fifty or sixty of the number

are still on the stage of life, holding various positions of distinction among their fellow-men.

Wordsworth has said, speaking of man in his individuality,

“The child is father of the man.”

The remark may with equal propriety be applied to the race collectively; for the welfare, character, and future progress of the race are always shaped and measured by the experience and history of the past. It is universally conceded that biography is the most instructive, as well as the most pleasing department of history. The biographical sketches, in this volume, have been prepared with care by a competent and conscientious writer, from the best materials and sources within his reach. And great pains have been taken to obtain the best likenesses of the originals, from which to engrave the portraits. It is believed therefore that few works combine, in a more eminent degree than this, the two grand elements requisite to make a valuable book, viz., the useful and the attractive, the *utile cum dulce* of the Romans.

Being well aware that the useful and attractive character of the volume would insure for it a very great demand, the publishers have provided, in a liberal manner, for the best materials and elegant mechanical execution of the work, and at the same time have placed it at such a moderate price as to bring it within the reach of every family and every school library in the land.



CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

FEW men have led a life of such wild and glorious adventure as the subject of this brief memoir; and none have exceeded him in the exhibition of those manly virtues which command the admiration of the world, — energy, perseverance, patience, and the power of endurance. Of obscure parentage, without money or influential friends, he compelled wealth to be his servant, and kings to do homage to his genius. Obstacles hopelessly insurmountable to others, only stimulated his energy, and he perceived the guaranty of success when all around him saw only despair. With an unfaltering faith and indomitable will, he fulfilled the prophecy of his soul, and wreathed his brow with laurels which will only grow fresher and greener as time advances.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS was born at Genoa, as is generally conceded, about A. D. 1435–36. But little is known of his early life, save that he was remarkable for his love of such studies as peculiarly fitted him for a maritime life, and those great adventures of which Providence made him the principal agent and moving spirit.

He commenced his maritime career while yet a mere youth, his first voyage being a naval expedition fitted out at Genoa in 1459, by John of Anjou, Duke of Calabria, the object of which was to recover the kingdom of Naples for his father, Rene, Count de Provence.

For many years after this, the traces of his career are faint, although it is evident that his life passed in a succession of naval or other maritime pursuits. His sagacious mind led him to believe that other lands lay far off towards the setting sun, and he resolved to convince the world that his views were correct. Poor and friendless as he was, he conceived the bold idea which led to the discovery of the Western Continent. Full of this purpose, he sought the aid of powerful courts, first applying to the throne of Portugal, and then to that of Spain. But here he was destined to encounter the fiercest opposition, and it was not until after many years of struggle and disappointment that he succeeded in securing the patronage of Ferdinand and Isabella, who fitted him out with a squadron of three small vessels, carrying in all one hundred and twenty persons, among whom were various private adventurers. With this little fleet, and full of hope and the solemn purpose he had so long and ardently cherished, he set sail from Huelva on the 3d of August, 1492.

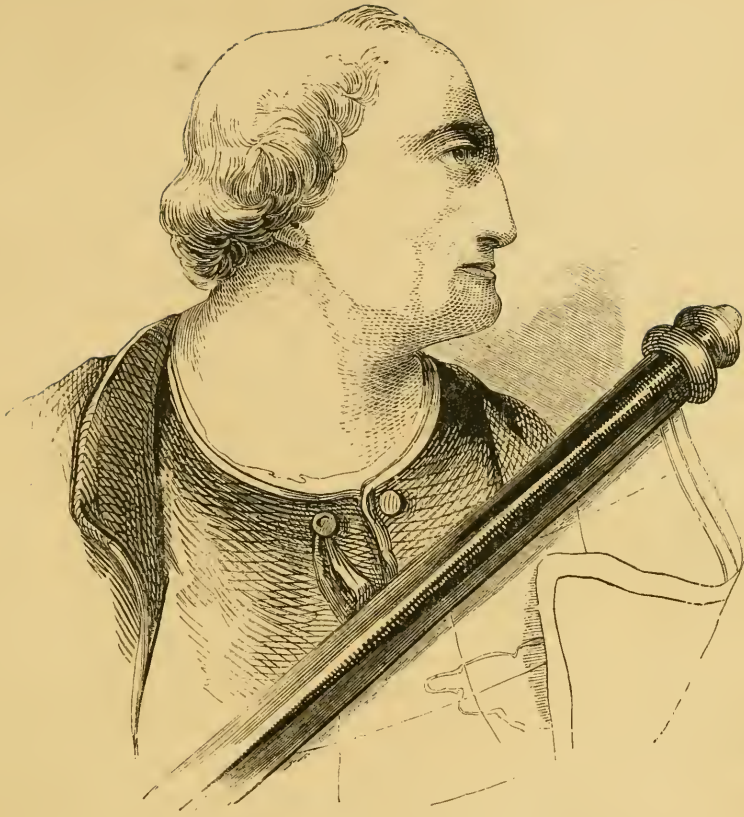
After a long and perilous voyage, in which the terrors of the Atlantic were among the smallest difficulties he had to encounter,—his officers, crews, and passengers in almost constant fear and mutiny,—his heart was made glad, and the fears of all dissipated, by the joyous cry of "*Land, ho!*" on the morning of the 12th of October, 1492.

Columbus speedily landed, and took solemn possession in the name of their Catholic majesties, amidst a wondering crowd of naked savages, who received him with simple sincerity, little dreaming of the strange and sad results which were to grow out of the pageant that filled their dazzled eyes.

After refreshing and resting his worn-out band, he cruised among the islands (to which he gave the general name of *West Indies*) for several months, and then, on the 4th of January, set sail on his return to Spain. His return was hailed as a triumph, and he was treated with all the pomp and ceremony of a mighty conqueror.

He soon sailed, with a larger and better provisioned argosy, to the New World, bearing the titles, prerogatives, and honors of admiral, viceroy, and governor of all the countries he had discovered or might discover, and with unlimited powers to make and administer laws, form governments, erect cities, &c. He reached the place of his destination after a pleasant voyage, and immediately began to carry into execution the plans he had so long and so fondly cherished. But the star of Columbus had passed its zenith. He had taken with him the seeds of faction, which speedily germinated and ripened into bitter fruit. Intrigues at court, and treachery in his own quarters, made his lot one of continual strife and discomfort, and he at length returned to Spain rather as a prisoner to answer for misdemeanors than as a conqueror to reap new honors.

Still again do we find him making a voyage to the New World, only to be received suspiciously and treated with contumely; and, after a futile effort to regain his wonted sway, he again sought redress at the foot of the throne. But alas! his guardian angel, the gentle Isabella, "had gone into glory," and Ferdinand was guilty of the meanest duplicity and most accursed ingratitude. Still professing friendship for the great man who had given him a continent, he put him off, day after day, with false promises and cruel evasions, until the old mariner, disgusted and broken-hearted, found a refuge in the grave, and carried up his cause to the court of heaven. *And Isabella returned to Spain*



AMERICUS VESPUCIUS.

ALTHOUGH our country bears the name of this gentleman, it is pretty generally conceded that the honor belongs to Columbus, who was in reality its discoverer. It is claimed, and with a good degree of justice, that both the Norsemen and the Cabots of England saw the continent prior either to Columbus or Vesputius, yet the first *occupation* of the country is due to Columbus, and it should have been called COLUMBIA, instead of America. But it is too late now to hope for a change; and since it is so, we are glad that so euphonious a name distinguishes the western continent.

AMERICUS VESPUCIUS — more properly *Amerigo Vesputti* — was born in Florence, in 1451. He descended from a very ancient house, and belonged to one of the proudest families of that celebrated city. His education was respectable, and he was possessed of a bold and enterprising spirit. Fired with the accounts of the discoveries of Columbus, he became desirous to see the New World for himself, and accordingly, on the 20th of May, 1497, he sailed from Cadiz, as a merchant, with a squadron of four small ships, under command of the celebrated and valiant Ojeda. During this voyage, Americus claims to have seen the continent. He may have done so, but much doubt envelops the matter. At all events, his

success was such as to induce Ferdinand and Isabella to place a fleet of six ships under his command, when he made his second voyage. On his return, in 1500, he received the same ungracious treatment from the contemptible Ferdinand which had been visited on Columbus; and he returned to Seville mortified and disgusted at the ingratitude of princes.

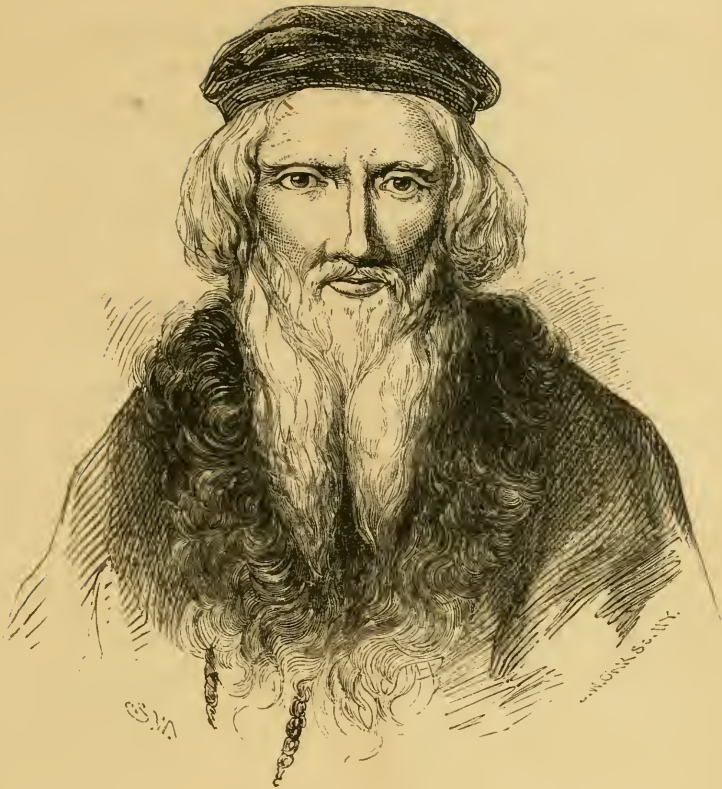
A rank and growing jealousy existed in all the courts of Europe of the glory and wealth achieved by Spain in her new discoveries. Emanuel, King of Portugal, hearing of the humiliation of Vespucci, invited him to his court, and offered to fit out a fleet of three ships, and give him the command. Gladly accepting the proposal of the Portuguese king, he sailed from Lisbon in May, 1501, and explored the coast of South America from Brazil to Patagonia, and returned, laden with riches and honors, to Lisbon, in September, 1502.

Emanuel was so greatly pleased with the results of this first voyage of discovery, that he placed six larger vessels at the disposal of Vespucci, and he again set sail on his fourth and last voyage, in May, 1503. The great object of this voyage was to discover a western passage to the Molucca Islands. Falling short of provisions, he was foiled in the attempt, and after visiting Brazil, and loading his ships with the valuable wood of that country, and other precious products, he returned to Portugal, after an absence of but little more than a year. The rich cargoes he brought home partially compensated for the want of success in the main purpose of the voyage, and Americus was received with every demonstration of joy and respect.

Vespucci now retired from the busy scenes of life, and devoted himself to the preparation of a history of his adventures, and to the performance of duties growing out of the office of chief pilot to Spain, to which he had been appointed by Ferdinand. His duties were the drawing and correcting of sea charts. He drew and published the first chart of the American coast, in which he laid claim to be the discoverer of the country.

In 1507, he published his history of all the voyages he had made to America, and his work was read all over Europe with great delight. It was filled with most glowing accounts of the New World, mixed up with the most splendid fictions, superlatively elaborated sentences and apocryphal events. It was published just after the death of Columbus, and was thus placed beyond the reach of that eminent navigator, who, had he lived, would doubtless have exposed the pretensions of its author.

He lived but a few years after this, and died at Tercera, in the sixty-third year of his age, in 1514.



SEBASTIAN CABOT.

JOHN CABOT, the father of Sebastian, of whom we have no portrait, was a Venetian by birth, but a resident of England at the time of the birth of the subject of this memoir. Under the patronage of King Henry VII. he sailed on a voyage of discovery in 1497, accompanied by his son Sebastian, then only twenty years of age. The elder Cabot had three sons, whom he educated especially as navigators. Sebastian was the second son. In this voyage the *continent* is said to have been seen for the first time, and was explored from the sixty-seventh degree of latitude to Florida.

SEBASTIAN CABOT was born at Bristol, England, in 1476-7. As we have seen, he accompanied his father on his first voyage in 1499. He sailed again under commission from the court of England, in 1517. His object, like that of Vesputius, was to discover a new passage to the East Indies. In this he was disappointed, and returned to England without having added to the amount of knowledge obtained on the former voyage.

In 1525, Ferdinand and Isabella, of Spain, invited him to court, showed him many flattering attentions, and put a fleet under his command, which sailed in April of the same year. He visited the coast of Brazil, and entered a great river, to which he gave the name of Rio de la Plata, running up its course between three and four hun-

dred miles. He consumed six years in this voyage, and made many valuable additions to the geography and natural history of the country. On his return to Spain in 1531, he experienced, like all others who shared the patronage of that court, the fickleness and perfidy of the weak and vacillating Ferdinand.

Cabot made several other voyages, of which we have no veritable records, and at length retired to Seville, holding the commission of chief pilot to the court of Spain. In this capacity he drew many valuable charts, in which he delineated not only his own, but all others' discoveries. It fell to him, also, to draw up the instructions of those who sailed on new voyages of discovery, some of which are still extant, and exhibit an unusual sagacity in their conception, and a remarkable perspicacity in their execution.

In his old age he returned to England, and resided once more at Bristol, the place of his birth, supported by a pension from King Edward VI. He was also appointed governor of a company of merchants, associated for the purpose of making voyages of discovery to unknown lands — an office for which his vast experience and knowledge eminently fitted him. Perhaps no man of his age did more to give an impulse to the commerce of England than Cabot. He was the founder of the "Russian Company," and the projector of several commercial enterprises, from which England derived no inconsiderable importance. He cherished the belief that a north-east passage to China might yet be found, and died in the faith.

The last account we can find of him is the relation of a pleasing and characteristic incident, which occurred in 1556, about a year previous to his death. The company had fitted out a vessel, which was just ready to sail on a voyage of discovery; and, as was his custom, he visited the ship in person to see if every thing was in accordance with his instructions. He mingled freely with the seamen and passengers, having a cheerful word for each, and a smile and benediction for all. "The good old man Cabota," says the journal of the voyage, still extant, "gave to the poor most liberal alms, wishing them to pray for the good fortune and prosperous success of our pinnace. And then, at the sign of St. Christopher, he and his friends being rested, and for very joy, that he had seen the towardness of our intended discovery, he entered into the dance himself among the rest of the young and lusty company; which being ended, he and his friends departed, most gently commending us to the governance of Almighty God." It is a pleasant picture of the greenness and freshness of his soul, although cumbered with the decaying tenement in which it had been enclosed for nearly eighty years.

Cabot lived but a year after this event, and died at Bristol, in 1557, aged eighty years. He was a most remarkable man. Sagacious, methodical, thorough, and persevering, he was just the man for his office, whether he trod the quarter deck of his vessels, or presided at the board of commerce and navigation, of which he was governor for so many years. He is said to have been a mild and gentle person in all his relations on shore, although he was a rigid and even severe disciplinarian at sea; and there are some intimations that he was even cruel in his treatment of offenders against the regulations of his squadrons. He is supposed to have been the first navigator who noticed the variations of the magnetic needle, and he published a work in Venice, in 1533, on the subject. He also published a large map, which was engraved by Clement Adams, and placed in the King's Gallery, at Whitehall. On this map was inscribed, in Latin, an account of the discovery of Newfoundland.



CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH.

IN April, 1607, there arrived on the coast of Virginia a fleet of three small vessels, whose joint tonnage amounted to less than two hundred tons, containing a colony, whose master spirit was the hero of this notice, CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH. Thrice had the attempt been made to plant a colony on the shores of Virginia, and thrice had it failed. This time they were more successful. They located themselves on the left bank of the James River, about fifty miles from its mouth, and called the place, after the English monarch, *Jamestown*. The most discordant elements were mixed up in the little company that was destined to be the germ of Virginia's future greatness; and had it not been for the sagacity and wisdom of Smith, they had, like those who went before them, perished within a twelvemonth. But his genius and courage were equal to the emergency. When provisions could not be purchased of the Indians, he seized their idols, and compelled the savages to redeem them with corn; and by his severe example and discipline he kept the turbulent spirits of the little colony in subjection. The savages regarded him with awe and hatred; now compassing his life by every ingenious artifice, and now reverencing him as a god. While on an exploring expedition, he was taken prisoner, after having slain three of

his foes with his own hand. He was carried before Powhatan, and for some time was feasted, and fantastically dressed and carried about as a show. At length, in solemn council, he was condemned to death, and preparations were made to carry the sentence into immediate execution. His head was laid on a stone, and a stalwart Indian stood ready, with a war club, to dash out his brains. Just as the blow was about to descend, *Pocahontas*, the favorite daughter of Powhatan, threw herself upon the victim, and shielded his head in her own bosom. Her entreaties prevailed, and he was liberated and sent back to Jamestown, in rude and savage triumph.

Here the good sense and courage of Smith prevented the breaking up of the colony. Early in the seventeenth century, he was very seriously injured by the premature explosion of his powder flask while on one of his exploring rambles, in consequence of which he returned to England for medical advice. He never recovered from the effects of this disaster, and after various adventures he died in London, in 1631, in the fifty-second year of his age.

Few men have exhibited such a love for the romance of life, and few have been more gratified in this respect, than the brave and gallant Captain John Smith. He exhibited this trait in early childhood, engaging in the most reckless and dangerous exploits. At thirteen, he sold his school books and satchel to raise money to run away, it being his purpose to go to sea. At fifteen, he left his master and went into France and the Low Countries. At seventeen, having acquired a little money, he embarked once more to carve out his own fortune, in company with some pilgrims bound for Italy. A violent tempest assailing the ship, Smith, who was deemed the cause of the misfortune, — he being the only *heretic* on board, — was thrown overboard, and saved his life by swimming to the shore. After this, he entered the service of Austria, and so won the confidence of the emperor as to be intrusted with an important command. At the siege of Regal, he accepted the challenge of a Turkish lord, and smote off his head, fighting on horseback. A second, and a third, shared the same fate. He was finally taken prisoner, and escaped by slaying his master; and, after visiting Russia, he returned to England, and immediately turned his attention to the colonization of North America.

Smith published several volumes of his voyages and adventures in America, as well as a map of the whole coast from the Penobscot to the James Rivers, giving both the Indian and the English names of the principal places.



GOVERNOR JOSIAH WINSLOW.

JOSIAH WINSLOW was the first New England born governor. Hitherto that office had been filled by men whose birthplace was abroad. Now they had begun to raise their own officers and magistrates; and this first American production was an honor to the new world and to his colony. Marshfield claims the honor of his birthplace, and he was born in 1629, just nine years after the arrival of the Pilgrims. He was the son of Edward Winslow, one of the company which came over in the Mayflower, the third governor of Plymouth colony.

Josiah Winslow was born of brave stock, of which he proved to be no degenerate scion. He was a man of proper person, charming address, a well cultivated mind, and an amiable disposition. These traits, added to his fearless courage and military bearing, all resting on a highly refined piety for their base, eminently fitted him for the then highly important office of governor, and gave him great popularity. His first public act, after he was chosen governor, was the restoration to their civil rights of Isaac Robinson, son of Rev. John Robinson, and Mr. Cudworth, of which they had been deprived on account of their religious opinions. King Philip's war was coincident with his administration, in which war he did eminent service, and proved him-

self a sagacious leader and a brave warrior. He was mild and tolerant himself, and could not endure the persecutions which were pursued against nonconformists, of whatever name. His moral was fully equal to his physical courage. He encountered public prejudice with the same unblenching resolution that he exposed himself to the bullets and ambushes of the Indians.

He commenced his public life very early. No sooner had he arrived at the age eligible to office, than he was chosen deputy to the General Court from his native town; and from that period to his election as governor, he was constantly employed in public business. In 1637, soon after the death of his father, he was elected to the office of commander-in-chief of the military forces of the colony. For many years he was one of the commissioners of the confederated colonies. He was of the number "born to honors," and they crowned his whole life. Of highly polished manners, greatly gifted in conversation, fond of society, and blessed withal with the means to gratify himself in all these respects, the social and festive scenes of "Careswell" were of the most delightful, refined, and instructive kind. Here, with his beautiful wife presiding, he won for himself the proud distinction of being "the most accomplished gentleman and the most delightful companion in all New England."

He married the daughter of Herbert Pelham, Esq., who early took a deep interest in the New England colonies. In 1637 he came over to America, but returned again to England after a short sojourn.

Governor Winslow never enjoyed very robust health, and his exposures and hardships in Philip's war, in which he rendered most important service, exhibiting the stern qualities of a soldier, combined with the shrewdness and circumspection of a diplomatist, doubtless aggravated his disease and accelerated his death, which took place on the 18th of December, 1680, in the fifty-second year of his age.

Although he died in the prime of life, he departed full of honors, carrying with him the love and respect of the entire colony, and of a numerous circle of friends both in the old world and the new



EDWARD WINSLOW.

BY a wise economy in the moral realm, all great exigencies in the world produce those master spirits which are necessary to guide and regulate them. The golden dreams which the discovery of the New World by Columbus had produced throughout Europe had long been dissipated by the stern truth. In England, all that was sterile and bleak was associated with New England, and nothing was found there to tempt cupidity or promise fame. For many years would the Indians of Massachusetts Bay have remained in undisturbed possession of their broad hunting grounds, had not a spirit of intolerance at home led the austere but devout Puritans, deeming their religious freedom of more value than personal liberty and pleasant homes, to seek, as exiles in an unkindly climate, "freedom to worship God."

They came here to establish a church — they founded an empire! They came to sow and nourish the plants of *religious freedom*; and out of it sprang the mighty tree of *civil and political liberty*! They came to build up a *colony* — and lo, a mighty and independent *nation*!

John Carver was the first governor of the new colony, and William Bradford the second. As no portraits of these eminent men are extant, we are obliged, with

great reluctance, to pass them by, and come to the third, the subject of this brief memoir.

EDWARD WINSLOW was born in Droitwich, in England, in 1594. At a very early period of life, he became acquainted with the Puritans, and embraced their doctrines. Determining to share their fortunes, he married among them, and embarked on board the *Mayflower*. His name comes next after those of Carver and Bradford. Soon after his arrival, he buried his wife, and in due time, married Mrs. Susannah White. Mrs. White was the first white *mother* in New England, and as this was the first marriage, became also the first white *bride*.

Winslow was one of the choice spirits of these trying times. Born and educated in a gentleman's family, he had acquired a suavity of address not common with the Puritans. He exhibited uncommon tact and sagacity in his intercourse with the savages, and in the management of fiscal affairs. With all this he was a man of most unyielding integrity and fervent piety. These qualities caused him to be frequently made ambassador to the court at home, and to the neighboring chiefs, many of whom acquired an affectionate regard for him, which ended only with their lives. His visit to the dying Massasoit, to whose necessities he administered with his own hand, and who by his kind attentions was restored to life, is characteristic, and won for him the love and respect of all the Indians.

He made frequent voyages to England on the business of the colony, and while there wrote a book on the condition of New England. It was entitled "Good News from New England, or a Relation of Things remarkable in that Plantation, by E. Winslow." On one of his return voyages, in 1624, he imported the first neat cattle ever seen in New England.

He was first elected governor in 1633, which office he held at various times until 1650. When the Puritans obtained political ascendancy in England, Winslow was there. His talents and character were appreciated by Cromwell, who offered him such distinctions as induced him to remain in England, and he never afterwards returned to America.

When Cromwell sent out an expedition for the reduction of St. Domingo, Winslow was appointed chief commissioner, with full powers to superintend the operations of the expedition, and to negotiate and make terms with the insurgents. This was the last act in his useful life. He took the fever incidental to the climate, which carried him off on the 9th of May, 1655, in the sixty-second year of his age.

Thus died a great and good man. The dazzle of military glory or courtly splendor rests not on his fame, but a halo of moral grandeur encircles his brow, which outshines all lower glories, and which shall last, and burn, and glorify him,

"When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust."



POCAHONTAS.

THIS beautiful Indian princess, whose romantic story has filled so many bosoms with wondering emotion, and whose sad and early fate has dimmed so many eyes, was the daughter of Powhatan, or *Wahunsonacock*, the most powerful of all the chiefs in the sunny regions of James River and Chesapeake Bay, and was born about 1594-5. Her name signifies *a run between two hills*. She seems to have been as amiable and intelligent as she was beautiful; and to her love for the English the colony at Jamestown owes its preservation from destruction. We first hear of her on a visit of Smith to Powhatan. That chief being absent, Pocahontas did the barbarous honors on a grand scale, nearly frightening Smith and his associates out of their wits.

The next year after Smith arrived at Jamestown, he fell into the hands of Powhatan, as has been narrated in the brief notice of "the redoubtable captain," in another part of this volume. After much feasting and parade, it was decided, "in a

grand council of more than two hundred grim warriors," that Smith should be put to death. Accordingly two stones were brought into the council chamber, and with great noise and shouting Smith was dragged forth, and his head laid upon one of them, the savages standing by ready with clubs to despatch him. At this moment, Pocahontas, who seems to have conceived a partiality for Smith, although not more than twelve or thirteen years old, threw herself upon his body, and laid her head close to his, entreating her grim and savage sire to spare his victim. Her prayers were effectual, and Smith was restored to his friends.

At another time, while Smith was on a visit to Powhatan, Pocahontas, learning that it was determined to take his life, conveyed him away into a thick wood, and sent his murderers off in an opposite direction from that in which he lay concealed.

Subsequently, when the garrison was weak and the colony reduced by sickness and famine, it was resolved by the savages to destroy the colony. Here, again, Pocahontas became the deliverer of Smith and his band of famished men. Alone, amidst the darkness of a dismal and stormy night, she made her way through the dense forest, and rousing Smith from his insecure slumbers, made known to him the danger that impended over him and his companions. Grateful to his youthful savior, he would have heaped upon her those trinkets in which he knew a young maiden savage delighted; but she resolutely declined them with tears, and betook herself to her dreary return through the wilderness and the storm, happy that she had saved the lives of her friends.

Pocahontas seems to have been most strongly attached to Captain Smith, but whether it was love or reverence which drew her to him it is impossible to say. From the fact that she was ready so soon to marry another, we are inclined to believe it was the latter. But from the time of Smith's departure for England, in 1609, she was seen no more in Jamestown, until she was forcibly and treacherously abducted, in 1611, and held as a hostage by the English for the space of two years, during which time she was kept a prisoner on board a ship.

It was during this hostageship that Pocahontas formed an attachment with one *John Rolfe*, with whom, by the consent of Sir Thomas Dale and her kingly father, she entered into the holy bonds of matrimony. She lived happily with her husband, expressing no wish to return again to savage life. She embraced the Christian religion, went to England, was presented to court, and was about to embark once more for her native country, when she fell sick and died, at the early age of *twenty-two*, leaving one son, from whom have sprung some of the noblest stock of the Old Dominion.

Her meeting with Smith is described as being truly affecting. Owing to the prejudices of the times, "he objected to being called *father* by the child of a king, which she was greatly desirous of doing." At their first interview, after sitting in silence for a long time, she said to him, "*You promised my father that what was yours should be his, and that you and he should be all one. Being a stranger in our country, you called Powhatan father; and I, for the same reason, will now call you so. You were not afraid to come into my country and strike fear into every body but me; and are you now afraid to have me call you father? I tell you, then, I will call you father, and you shall call me child; and so I will forever be of your kindred and country.*"



JOHN WINTHROP.

BY some strange mistake, nearly all the early historians of New England have called Winthrop the *first* governor of Massachusetts. But nothing is more certain than that John Endecott has the honor of first acting in that capacity, as we have already stated in his memoir. Endecott was chosen by the Company in England *before* they removed the seat of their authority to the Massachusetts Bay; and Winthrop was elected first *after* the transfer. But he also was elected in England, and Endecott served a full year before Winthrop came to this country.

JOHN WINTHROP was born on the 12th of June, 1587, in Groton, Suffolk county, England, of a highly respectable family, and received, in his early life, the best education that England could offer. He was bred to the law, but being of a religious turn of mind, did not devote himself with much energy to his profession. He was possessed of considerable wealth, and the path of ambition and fame was open before him. He had, however, become converted to the faith of the Puritans, and he resolved to commit his fortunes to the support of the cause in the then infant church in New England. He converted his large estate into ready money, and having been elected governor of the Massachusetts colony, he embarked for America at the age of forty-two, arriving at Salem on the 12th of June, 1630, and immediately entered on his duties as governor of "the colony of Massachusetts Bay."

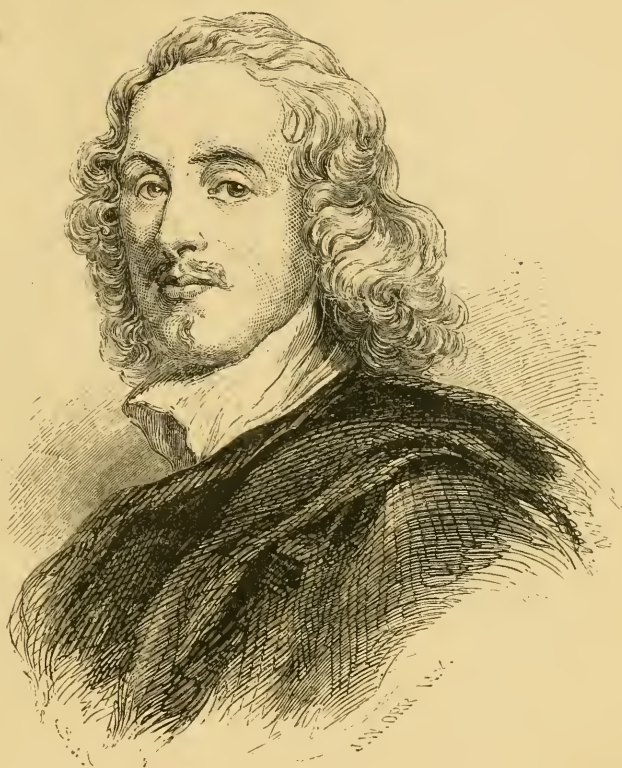
On the removal of the seat of government to Boston, which occurred soon after, Governor Winthrop took up his residence there, where he resided until his death, which took place on the 26th of March, 1649, in the sixty-third year of his age. He was a man of polished manners, possessed of great firmness mingled with gentleness, and was admirably adapted to the situation in which he was placed. He ruled with great discretion in all the financial and political matters of the colony, but with great severity in all things appertaining to religious faith and life. He knew no toleration for heresy, and could not wink at any open immorality. He had withal a very low estimate of the intelligence of the masses, and deemed them utterly incapable of ruling themselves. When the people of Connecticut were about forming a government, they sought the advice of Winthrop. Among other things in his answer, he writes thus: "The best part of a community is always the least, and of that least part the wiser are still less."

In a speech delivered before the General Court, we have his idea of "a pure democracy." "You have called us to office," he says, "but being called, we have authority from God; it is the ordinance of God, and hath the image of God stamped upon it; and the contempt of it hath been vindicated by God with terrible examples of his vengeance. . . . There is a liberty of corrupt nature which is inconsistent with authority, impatient of restraint, the grand enemy of truth and peace, and all the ordinances of God are bent against it. But there is a civil, sacred, federal liberty, which consists in every one's enjoying his *property*, and having the benefit of the laws of his country; a liberty for that only which is just and good; for this liberty you are to stand with your lives."

He, however, became more tolerant of religious opinion as he grew older, and was far less harsh in his treatment of those who thought differently from himself. He was naturally of a noble and benevolent turn, and the acidity of his faith could not utterly cover the leaven of his generosity. He sympathized deeply with all the neighboring colonies, corresponding with, visiting, and advising them in all things pertaining to the general weal. He was endowed with an excellent judgment, which he exercised with great coolness and deliberation. He was also assiduous in his duties, and labored with unwearying diligence to accomplish them.

Governor Winthrop came to New England possessed of considerable wealth, and died a poor man. Exceedingly benevolent, and deeming no sacrifice too great for the holy cause to which he had consecrated himself, he therefore gave freely of his fortune, as of his time and intellect, in its support.

An anecdote is related of him which exhibits at one view his benevolence and his humor. During the severe cold of a hard winter, when wood was both scarce and dear, he was told that a poor neighbor was in the habit of drawing his supply of fuel from his wood pile. "Is he?" replied the governor, in much seeming anger; "send him to me, and I will cure him of his stealing any more." When the culprit came trembling into his presence, he put on his blandest expression, and taking him by the hand, said to him, "Friend, it is a cold winter, and I hear that you are meanly provided with wood. You are welcome to help yourself at my wood pile until the winter is over." He afterwards merrily asked his informant if he did not think that he had cured the man of stealing.



SIR HENRY VANE.

IT requires a much loftier and nobler courage than that which enables the hero to walk, unblenching, to the cannon's mouth, to set one's self against the popular voice, and confront the executive power that sustains and enforces it. The men who have heroically dared to deny the right of tyrants and tyrant-governments to trample on the liberties of mankind, and freely and cheerfully given "their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor," to maintain their denial, are few indeed — here and there one in a generation. In that bright galaxy of names, that of **SIR HENRY VANE** shines as a star of the first magnitude.

Sir Henry Vane, eldest son to Sir Henry Vane, was born at Hadlow, in Kent, England, about the year 1612. After pursuing a course of studies at the famous Westminster school, he was admitted, at the age of sixteen, as a gentleman commoner at Magdalen Hall, Oxford. Of his life prior to these events nothing is now known, and but little can be gathered concerning him from the time of leaving the university to his emigration to New England, except that he spent a year or two in foreign travel. While abroad, he spent considerable time at Geneva, and there imbibed such sentiments, that on his return home he became quite obnoxious to

both his father and the court. Finding his situation at home an uncomfortable one, and his influence being feared by the government, "he was permitted to depart for New England" — a sort of expatriation practised upon many a troublesome and influential patriot of those times.

In August, 1635, Vane, with a dozen or more others of the same dangerous opinions, were freighted to New England "in the good ship *Defiance*," and were landed at Boston on the 3d of October. The following May, Vane was chosen governor of the colony, "which election was congratulated," says Hubbard, "with a volley of shot by all the vessels in the harbor." It was a compliment of no mean character to Sir Henry, that the choice should have fallen on him, when such men as Winthrop, Endecott, and others, were his colleagues. His administration was a marked one, and in the divided state of feeling then prevalent in the colony, begat for him strong friends and most bitter enemies. This period was, doubtless, the most difficult one in the previous history of the colony. Religious dissensions ran high, and "the church was sadly torn and rent." Mrs. Hutchinson and her party sided with Governor Vane, while most of the clergy attached themselves to the side of Governor Winthrop. It was in Sir Henry Vane's administration, also, that the dreadful scenes of the Pequot war were enacted, and when, but for the pacific overtures of Roger Williams, the whole New England colonies would have been annihilated.

At the next election the party of Vane were found to be in the minority, and Winthrop came into the succession. Weary of his office and New England, Governor Vane returned the same year to England, and, through his father's influence, was soon invested with the dignities and emoluments of offices of high trust and power. He became singularly mixed up with the exciting and bloody scenes in which Strafford and Charles I. lost their heads, as well as during the Protectorate and the Restoration. Under this last *régime* he was impeached for "*compassing and imagining the death of the king*;" and although not a shadow of evidence was afforded to support that charge, he was condemned, and accordingly beheaded, on the 14th of June, 1662, on the same spot where Strafford had suffered. His conduct during the trial and execution was such as became a great mind and a Christian spirit. He disdained to make submission, although promised his life.

Sir Henry Vane was a man of imposing aspect, and he won the respect of all around him by his dignified and easy address.



GOVERNOR ENDECOTT.

JOHN ENDECOTT, "THE FATHER OF NEW ENGLAND," as he has been called by historians, was born in Dorchester, Dorsetshire, England, in the year 1588. That he was of respectable parentage, that he had a good education and a refined mind, that he was at one time a surgeon, as well as captain of a trainband, seems to be about all that is known of his life, previous to his connection with the "Massachusetts Company," who settled the colony first at Naumkeag, or Salem.

Governor Endecott seems to have embraced Puritanism, under the guidance and through the influence of Rev. Mr. Skelton, who became one of the earliest ministers of the colony, and between whom and the governor the most affectionate relations existed.

In 1628, Governor Endecott, in company with other influential men, purchased a grant from the "Plymouth Council in England" for the settlement of the "Massachusetts Bay," and in June of that year came over and took possession of the same, Endecott having received the appointment of governor of the colony. The model of the government was formed in England, and consisted of a governor and twelve persons, styled "THE GOVERNOR AND COUNCIL OF LONDON'S PLANTATION IN THE MASSACHUSETTS BAY IN NEW ENGLAND."

None but stern men, moved by a high religious purpose and sustained by a

martyr spirit, could have borne "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" which their new residence invited. Disease, famine, suffering, hardship, and death filled the measure of their choice, and yet they shrunk not at the trial, nor withdrew their hand from the lot that had fallen to them. In a word, these men were *Puritans*, — only the synonyme for *endurance*, — they gloried in the cross as their crown. And among this band of hardy and pious men, Endecott was an "ensample to the flock." In all their trials, they looked to him for counsel and direction, and they found him always equal to the emergency. Bereaved of the wife of his bosom, whom he dearly loved, he moved among the sick and suffering, administering comfort with his own hand, and imparting courage by the example of his own energy and lofty endurance.

Governor Endecott was a strict disciplinarian. He could not wink at any flagrant violation of the laws. At Mount Wollaston, Dorchester, one Morton, notorious for his latitudinarianism and contempt of law and the church, had collected a company of men of a similar spirit to himself, erected a May-pole, and christened their place Merry Mount. Their unseemly orgies were a stench in the nostrils of the pious Endecott, and forthwith he went there in "the purifying spirit of authority," (Morton having been just before sent to England to answer to the charges preferred against him,) cut down their May-pole, changed the name of the place to Mount Dagon, and "rebuked the inhabitants for their profaneness, and admonished them to look to it that they walked better."

In the summer of 1630, the government was entirely transferred from England to the colony, and John Winthrop was chosen governor, who administered the affairs of the company in the same spirit that had governed the conduct of his predecessor.

Governor Endecott was again married, on the 18th of August, 1630, to Elizabeth Gibson, of Cambridge, England, who came over with Winthrop in the *Arabella*.

The first open act of defiance to kingly authority of which we have any record in the history of the colony was performed by Governor Endecott. It was on this wise. He cut the red cross from the king's banner with his sword, and declared that he would never recognize such a relic of Popery. It was a direct insult to the king and the church of England, and would have probably cost him his head had not the unfortunate Charles I., just at that period, been entirely occupied with the storm which had already burst on his head, and which eventually overwhelmed him in ruin, and brought him to the block. It was a daring exploit, and although every true Puritan rejoiced in it, yet their fear of the throne compelled the colony to take notice of the act, and to enter their protest against it.

Governor Winthrop died in 1649; and from that time until his death, which occurred on the 15th of March, 1665, at the age of seventy-seven years, Endecott held the office of governor, with the exception of two years, when he was elected deputy governor. This was, perhaps, the most trying time in the early history of the colony, and it needed that a man of great energy and probity should be at the head of the government. During his administration, Charles I. suffered a violent death, Cromwell usurped the government of England, and the Stuarts were again restored to their legitimate authority. In every emergency and difficulty he was found equal to the trial, and won for himself the respect and love of all good and wise men, and when "he fell asleep in the Lord," was interred, as tradition saith, in the "Chapel burying-ground," with great honor and solemnity. It is a blot on the fair fame of Boston that "no stone marks the resting-place of the FATHER OF NEW ENGLAND."



REBECCA RAWSON.

THE sober history of New England has been written many times over by men of the most widely differing views, tastes, and opinions. There is no lack of material out of which to form a pretty just estimate of the *acts* of that history, and the *men* who performed them. But of the *romance* of our colonial existence, little has come down to us. Of fiction, we have had enough. We have thought that a considerable volume might be made, filled with the strange and romantic scenes which decorated the warp and woof of that historic web.

REBECCA RAWSON was the sixth daughter and ninth child of Edward Rawson "the famous secretary," who traced his descent from Sir Edward Rawson, "a doughty knight of ancient memory." She was born in Boston, May 23, 1656, and her life affords material for as romantic a tale as ever adorned the pages of fiction. She was nursed in the lap of luxury, and was pronounced to be one of the most beautiful and accomplished young ladies in New England. "Beautiful and vain," she considered herself "suitable to wed a lord." An impudent knave from England, by the name of Ramsey, possessed of a pleasing person and attractive address, passed himself off as Sir Thomas Hale, Jr., nephew to the lord chief justice of that

name, and as such paid court to the fair Rebecca, gained her consent, and "in presence of forty witnesses," they were solemnly married, "for better and for worse," by a minister of the gospel, on the 1st of July, 1679.

She was "handsomely furnished," and immediately sailed for England, with her boxes and bundles, and *her lord*, her vain bosom swelling with pictures of the gay and giddy life she was to lead at court. In due time she safely arrived, and went on shore in a dishabille, leaving her trunks and packages to be sent after her. Early the next morning, her "lord" took the keys, and told her he would send up the trunks in season for her to dress for dinner. In due time the trunks came, but with them no keys and no husband. After waiting until a late hour, with the greatest impatience, she had the trunks opened by force, and, lo! not an article of any value was left in them. He had decamped, stripping her of every thing but the dishabille in which she was attired. In an inexpressible astonishment, she ordered a carriage, and drove to the place where she had spent the night before with her husband, and inquired for Sir Thomas Hale. "She was informed that he had not been there for some days. She was sure that he was there the night before. In reply, she was told that one Thomas Ramsey was there the night before, with a young lady, but that he had gone off that morning to Canterbury *to see his wife!*" The news fell on her ear like a thunderbolt, and crushed her hopes, and crushed her heart, and crushed her pride. She never saw him again.

Alone, abandoned, betrayed, ruined, expecting soon to become a mother, with no funds, and too much pride to apply to her friends, she sought a humble abode, and with the aid of her needle and pencil, for thirteen long years supported herself and her child in a genteel manner. Yearning at length to see her friends, she left her child in care of a sister who had come to England to reside, and embarked for Boston, by way of Jamaica. While at this latter port, her vessel was swallowed up by an earthquake; and thus tragically ended her eventful and melancholy life.



PENELOPE WINSLOW.

ONE of the most mortifying reflections, in connection with New England history, is the fact, that so little is known of the lives and characters of the *mothers* and *wives* of those eminent men who founded our institutions, and framed and administered our early laws. Unhappy mistake, which supposes that the history of a nation is complete when its public acts are recorded, and the biographies of its eminent men are written. The influence of woman on the character and growth of a nation is universally confessed. How would the present race, sons of the Pilgrims, love to be able to look into the record of those HOMES where such Anaks were born, and study the quiet virtues of the brave dames which bore, and the gentle sisters who held their magic thrall over, those sturdy sons and brothers!

The men that knelt on the deck of that emigrant ship at Delft Haven, when the godly and gifted Robinson "lifted up his voice and wept" his prayer for a prosperous voyage to the bleak shores of New England, held no more in their strong hearts the destinies of the new world, than those gentler ones who bowed in holy trust and wondrous fortitude by their side. And yet the record of their bosoms and their lives is lost, and scarce a trace can now be discovered. And of them all not a portrait is

to be found, whereby we might refresh our imaginings of their persons or their virtues.

The portrait of the wife of Governor Josiah Winslow (and of which we have been kindly permitted to take the above copy) is the only one that can be found, as far as we can learn, of any woman prior to 1650-60. It represents the subject of this sketch as young and comely, and "dressed with grace and great becomingness."

Mrs. PENELOPE WINSLOW was the daughter of Herbert Pelham, Esq., an English gentleman of considerable distinction. He was among the first to feel and express an interest in the affairs of the new and struggling colony at Plymouth, and contributed liberally towards its support. He never made New England his home, barely visiting it in 1637. His daughter, it appears, enthralled by the handsome and fascinating son of the elder Winslow, did not scruple to forego the refinements of her English home for the more republican one of the gallant captain, to whom she gave her hand. The date of the marriage we have been unable to ascertain, but it is supposed to be in 1657.

Mrs. Winslow is represented as a woman of exceeding beauty, and extremely fascinating in her manners. She was very accomplished for the age in which she lived, and presided at her husband's board with great dignity and urbanity. When we take into consideration that her husband acquired the distinction of being the handsomest and most polite man of New England, we can readily conceive how *recherché* must have been those weekly *réunions* in the drawing rooms of Careswell, where the beauty, and wit, and talent of the colony were assembled, and where taste and money were lavished to make them brilliant and delightful.

Mrs. Winslow bore her husband four children, — two sons and two daughters, — and survived him twenty-three years. She died at "Careswell," Marshfield, December 7, 1703, in the seventy-fourth year of her age.



WILLIAM PENN.

THIS very gifted and singular man, the founder of the state which bears his name, was born in London, October 14, 1644. Before he was fifteen he entered Oxford, and was converted to Quakerism by the eloquence of an itinerant preacher of that sect, and expelled from college for nonconformity before he was sixteen. Honest in his convictions and sturdy in adhering to them, neither the expostulations of his friends, the discipline of his father, nor the threats of the church could shake his faith in his purpose. He studied law in Lincoln's Inn until the year 1665, when, the plague breaking out in his native city, he went to Ireland to manage an estate for his father. Here he joined himself to a fraternity of Quakers, in consequence of which he was recalled. He was so persistent in his adherence to the habits and dogmas of his sect, that his father banished him from his house, and he commenced the life of an itinerant, and was very successful in gaining proselytes to his sect. He was exceedingly obnoxious to the government, and was several times fined and imprisoned — but nothing intimidated him. Even in prison he wrote and published books, and sent them forth into the world.

On the death of his father, a large estate fell to his possession; but he continued to

write, and travel, and preach as before. The crown owing large debts to the estate, Penn asked and obtained, in 1681, a charter of Pennsylvania, where a colony was soon planted, and he himself arrived there the following year. Feeling that he had no moral claim to the soil, he negotiated with the Indians who occupied it, and purchased it of them at a price perfectly satisfactory to them. He established the capital, and named it Philadelphia; drew up a code of laws for his growing colony, ordaining a perfect toleration of religious opinion, and returned to England in 1684, to exert his influence in favor of his suffering brethren there, who were exposed to all the rigors of an unrelenting persecution. His earnest and honest eloquence was not unsuccessful, and he had the pleasure to know that he was the instrument of deliverance of more than thirteen hundred of his brethren who had been cast into prison for their heresy. So malignant were his enemies that they succeeded in casting him into prison on the charge of *Papacy*. He succeeded, however, in obtaining his freedom, and returned once more to America, when he revised his code of laws, made some alterations in the form of government, at the same time travelling through the country, preaching and writing on the subject which was nearest his heart. In 1700, he sailed again for England, where he resumed his favorite pursuits, and continued there until 1712, when paralysis put a stop to his active life. He lingered under this disease until 1718, when he was called to his reward on high.

William Penn was a rare character. "He combined gentleness and dignity in an eminent degree, sometimes extremely facetious, at others grave and severe; of an extraordinary greatness of mind, yet without ambition." His intercourse with the Indians was void of treachery, and he won their confidence to an unlimited degree. He overcame them with gentleness and truth, and conquered them without spilling their blood or violating their homes.

Penn was a *laborer* in the vineyard of his Master. Besides travelling and preaching constantly, he superintended all the affairs of his colony, and wrote innumerable tracts and quite a number of books of considerable pretension, among which were the following: "No Cross no Crown, or several sober Reasons against Hat Honor, Titular Respects, 'You' to a single Person, &c., &c.," 4to., 1659; "Serious Apology for the People called Quakers, against Dr. Jeremy Taylor," 4to., 1669; "The Spirit of Truth vindicated, in Answer to a Socinian," 4to., 1672; "Quakerism a new Nickname for old Christianity," Svo., 1672; "Reason *versus* Railing, and Truth *versus* Fiction," Svo., 1673; "The Christian Quaker and his divine Testimony vindicated," folio, 1674.

Few men have lived whose efforts, through a long life, have been so productive of good, and so free from evil. When the prophecy of the angels, at the advent of the Messiah, shall become a fulfilment, and "peace on earth" shall no longer be the ideal of the SEER, then shall the name of PENN be written high on "the scroll of heaven," and angels shall do homage to it.



COTTON MATHER.

THIS eminent divine was born in Boston on the 12th of February, 1662-3. After availing himself of the advantages of the free schools of his native town, he entered Harvard College, where he was graduated at the early age of sixteen. Before he was nineteen, he received the degree of M. A.

Dr. Mather would have ranked high as a scholar, at the present day, and in the times in which he lived was considered a prodigy of learning. Wonderfully precocious, and possessed of a powerful memory, he gathered up knowledge with the greed a miser exhibits in amassing gold. He became the greatest linguist of the age, and wrote more books than any other man. He became known throughout Europe as well as his native country, and was in constant correspondence with the learned men of the world. In forty-one years, he wrote and published two hundred and eighty-three books, averaging nearly seven books to each year. His "*Magnalia*" was, without doubt, the most remarkable of his productions, and the one that is inseparably connected with his name. He was a firm believer in *witchcraft*, never doubting but that it was the immediate handiwork of the Father of lies. Perhaps, had he lived in these days, he would have been a full convert to mesmerism and spiritual rappings.

In 1684, at the early age of twenty-two, he was ordained as colleague with his father, Rev. Increase Mather, D. D., and two years afterwards, commenced his authorship, his first publication being "A Sermon to the Artillery Company in Middlesex." He was married about this time, and losing his wife in 1702, he married again, in less than a year, Mrs. Elizabeth Hubbard. His son, Samuel Mather, M. A., thus speaks of this excellent lady: "She was a woman of good sense, and blessed with a complete discretion, with a very handsome, engaging countenance; and one honorably descended and related. He rejoiced in her as *having great spoil*." It was his misfortune to follow to the grave, also, this inestimable woman, who had borne him six children, his first wife having blessed him with *nine*. He married yet once more, but there was no issue from this third union. He died on the 13th of February, 1727-8, just sixty-five years of age.

Dr. Mather was a very fluent writer. He wrote with great ease out of the furnishing of his own mind, and in an off-hand style, which shows the ready and the careless writer. Consequently, his numerous works are destined to be forgotten by posterity, with the exception, perhaps, of his "Magnalia."

In 1710, he published "An Essay upon the Good to be devised by those who would answer the great End of Life." It was full of sound maxims of life, and has been rendered somewhat famous by the notice taken of it by Benjamin Franklin, who was well acquainted with the subject of this memoir, when the former was a quite young man. When Franklin became an old man, and Dr. Mather slumbered with his fathers, he writes thus to Samuel, son of Cotton Mather, of a little incident in their lives which has become known wherever books are read, through the inimitably practical turn given to it by Franklin:—

"You mention being in your seventy-fifth year; I am in my seventy-ninth. We are grown old together. It is now more than sixty years since I left Boston, but I well remember both your father and your grandfather; having heard them both in the pulpit, and seen them at their houses. The last time I saw your father was in the beginning of 1724, when I visited him after my first trip to Pennsylvania. He received me in his library, and on my taking leave, showed me a shorter way out of the house through a narrow passage, which was crossed by a beam overhead. We were still talking as I withdrew, he accompanying me behind, and I turning partly towards him, when he said hastily, '*Stoop! stoop!*' I did not understand him until I felt my head hit against the beam. He was a man that never missed an occasion of giving instruction, and upon this he said to me, '*You are young, and have the world before you; stoop as you go through it, and you will escape many hard thumps.*' This advice, thus beat into my head, has frequently been of use to me, and I often think of it when I see pride mortified, and misfortunes brought upon people by their carrying their heads too high."



SIR MARTIN FROBISHER.

THE world is indebted for all its valuable knowledge to a few hopeful and indomitable spirits, who, in their day and generation, were the objects of much ridicule and persecution — the “*knights de la Mancha*” of the age they lived in. It is a blessed consideration, that satire and contempt, persecution and stripes, only stimulate, not imprison, true genius. Faith is an essential element of genius. By its aid it penetrates all mists, reaches all heights, compasses all possibilities, and predicates the true, which the eyes of the million see not, and the lips of the million deny. “Wisdom is hidden with the few.”

The subject of this sketch was a seer, and foretold somewhat that has come to pass. He also rendered very important service to the world by his various voyages of discovery along the shores of the western hemisphere, as we shall see.

It is matter of much regret that the early history of most of these ancient navigators is so obscure and uncertain. It is often difficult to say, with any preciseness, where or when they were born; and the record of their death is often no more than that of their birth. From what we can discover, it seems that SIR MARTIN FROBISHER was born near Doncaster, England, about 1536, and that he commenced his voyages of discovery about 1576, or at the age of forty. He must have become interested in

these matters very young, for the celebrated chronieler, Hakluyt, tells us that "he had been fifteen years on this enterprise before he was able to set out on it." Not only Hakluyt, but Camden, Stow, and Speed have briefly noticed the voyages of Frobisher. We shall transcribe what Stow says of him, entire; for, meagre as it is, it seems to embrace all that is known of him.

"Martin Frobusher, borne neere Doncaster, in Yorkeshire, in his youth gaue himselfe to Nauigation, he was the first Englishman that discouered the North way to China, and Cathay, and at his first discourie of the way to Cathay at which time for tryall of what he could find there, brought thence a black soft stone like sea coale, supposed to be gold, or siluer Oare, & in that perswasion made two seuerall voyages againe to Cathaye, bringing with them great quantitie of the sayd supposed Oare, the which after due tryall & much expence prooued not worth any thing, neither fit for any vse, a great quantity of which stuffe was layed in the nursery at Darford, no man regarding it, he was vice-admirall to Sir Francis Drake, at the winning of Saint Domingo, Saint Iago, Carthagen, and Saint Angustino.

"Hee did great seruice in the yeere one thousand five hundred eightie and eight, vpon the inuincible Spanish Armado, for which he was Knighted, after that hee was General of tenne ships, to keepe Brest-hauen in Britaine, where the Spaniardes neere thereunto had strongly fortified themselues, in whose extirpation he did speciall seruice by Sea and Land, and was there shotte into the side with a Musket, the wounde not mortall, he liued vntill hee came to Plimmouth, through the negligence of his surgeon that onely tooke out the Bullet, not sufficiently searched the Wound, to take out the Bombaste stricke in with the shotte the sore festered, whereof he dyed, & was buried in Plimmouth, he was very valiant, yet harsh & violent."

The account of Speed is still more brief, and is as follows:—

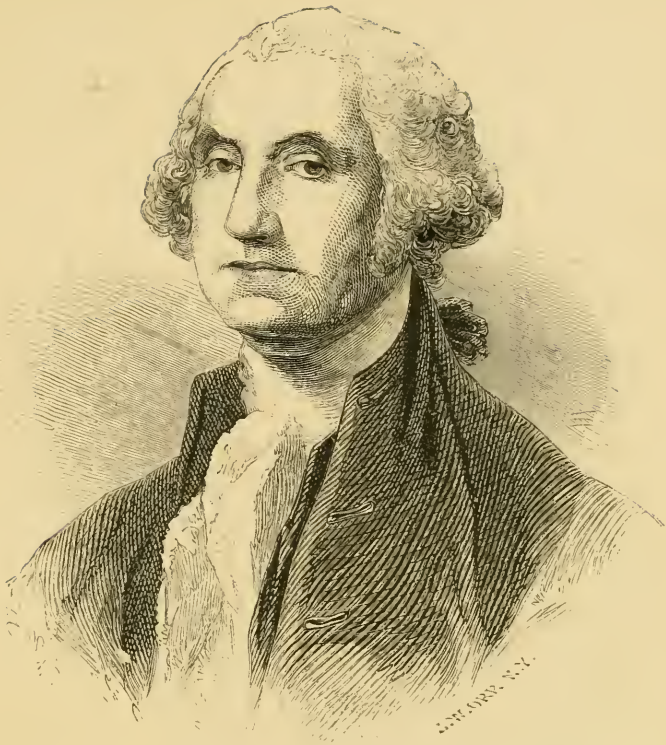
"For the searching and vnsatisfied spirits of the *English*, to the great glory of our Nation, could not be contained within the bankes of the *Mediterranean or Leuant Seas*, but that they passed farre, towards both the *Articke* and *Antarticke* Poles, enlarging their trades into the *West* and *East Indies*: to the search of whose passage, that worthy Sea-Captaine Sir *Martin Furbusher*, made Saile into the *North-East-Seas*, farre further then any man before him had euer done, giuing to these parts the name of *Queene Elizabeths Foreland*.

"The next yeere hee attempted thirty leagues further, when finding *Gold Ore* (as was thought) and taking a man, woman, and child, of the *Sauage Catayes*, he returned into *England*; but as his gold prooued drosse, so these liued not long, neither turned that discouery to any great profit, though it was againe the third time assaied by himself, and since by other most *famous Nauigators*, the *Northwest* by Englishmen being lately descried, to bee Seas more safe, and the passage of farre better hope."

Sir Martin had the entire confidence of Elizabeth, and for his gallant deeds in the defence of her kingdom against the famous *Spanish Armada*, was honored with knighthood.

P A R T II.

EMBRACING THE PERIOD FROM THE
DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE,
TO THE
WAR OF 1812 WITH ENGLAND.



GEORGE WASHINGTON.

IT is easy to find a great hero, a great statesman, a great patriot, or a great saint ; but we rarely see heroism, statesmanship, patriotism, and religion combining to make a MAN. Providence seems for once to have been profuse in her gifts to the great and good WASHINGTON. Brilliant in nothing, exceeded by many men in all that marks a genius, yet he stands out among and above his race for that rare combination of all that is excellent in the character of a man. His patriotism was as incorruptible as it was ardent, and a lofty rectitude marks every small, as well as every great, action of his life. He was a man to be loved as well as venerated, and every true American delights to accord to him the proud title of "THE FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY."

He was born in Virginia, in 1732. The common schools of the state afforded the only opportunities for his education, and the study of mathematics was his principal delight. At the age of nineteen, he received an appointment in the army with the title of major, and of lieutenant colonel in 1754, and the same year was advanced to a colonelcy. He was elected a member of the House of Burgesses in 1759, and a delegate to the first Continental Congress in 1774. In that day of great peril, when the Congress had done what they could to raise "that glorious old continental army,"

all eyes were turned to Washington as its leader, and he was unanimously appointed its commander-in-chief, where his prudence and firmness, his bravery and wisdom, were the admiration of all calm and wise men, and brought order out of discord, and triumph out of difficulty.

In May, 1787, that celebrated convention met at Philadelphia for the purpose of forming a constitution, over which Washington was called to preside, and the result of which was that admirable instrument which has ever since been the law of the nation. And when, after being adopted by the states, it became necessary to fulfil its first requisition, namely, the election of the first President of the United States, no other man was thought of but GEORGE WASHINGTON, and he was unanimously chosen to that office. He was, by the unanimous voice of his country, called to serve a second term, and was again inaugurated on the 4th of March, 1793.

During the administration of his successor, the elder Adams, when war seemed inevitable between France and the United States, Washington was again called from his retirement, and appointed commander-in-chief of the American forces. Fortunately his valuable services were required but for a brief period, and never in actual conflict; and he once more retired to the shades of Mount Vernon; from which, to his higher reward, Providence saw fit to call him the succeeding year. He died December 14, 1799, at the age of sixty-eight, and was buried at Mount Vernon, amidst the grateful tears of his countrymen.

The *patriotism* of Washington was most severely tested; but nothing could shake it in the heart of the man who peremptorily declined any kind of compensation at the hands of Congress for the inestimable services he had rendered to his country. In the dark and stormy period of 1775-6, when the hopes of many brave patriots almost died out of their bosoms; when the public faith was weak in the stability of our institutions; when Congress seemed paralyzed, and all spirits gathered fear,—many of the officers of his army, believing that if the power were placed in the hands of one man, and that man WASHINGTON, the country might yet be saved, through one of their number, proposed to him, in a written communication, that he should consent to be made KING, as the only hope yet left to the country.

Washington's reply to this proposition is worthy of all praise. "With a mixture of great surprise and astonishment," he writes, "I have read with attention the sentiments you have submitted to my perusal. Be assured, sir, no occurrence in the course of the war has given me more painful sensations than your information of there being such ideas existing in the army as you have expressed, and I must view with abhorrence and reprehend with severity. . . . Let me conjure you, then, if you have any regard for your country, concern for yourself or posterity, or respect for me, to banish these thoughts from your mind, and never communicate, as from yourself or any one else, a sentiment of a like nature."

It was, however, the pure and rational spirit of PIETY which gilds with a charm the whole character of Washington. His consistent recognition of Providence; his unflinching faith in the rectitude of the great object which inspired his breast and the breasts of his countrymen; his invincible repugnance to deceit or treachery in any form; his untarnished honesty in all he said and did through life,—these form a halo of glory, which adds beauty and symmetry to his character, and marks "THE PERFECT MAN AND THE UPRIGHT."



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

ON a raw, cold morning in October, 1723, might have been seen strolling along Chestnut Street, in the city of Philadelphia, an awkward, green-looking lad, of about seventeen years of age, dirty and ill dressed, with his pockets stuffed out with various articles of his scanty wardrobe, a roll of bread under each arm and another in his hand, which from time to time he munched, as he stared at the various objects which attracted his attention.

In 1778, there was to be seen moving amidst the gay and richly-dressed courtiers, ministers, and ambassadors of the brilliant court of the King of France, "a venerable man, with straight, unpowdered hair, a round hat, and a plain brown cloth coat," who commanded the respect of all around him, and whose acquaintance was sought with eagerness by civilians, statesmen, philosophers, scholars, and kings; a man whose fame had preceded him as the great philosopher and statesman of that age.

That friendless and destitute stripling, taking his breakfast from a threepenny loaf in the open streets of Philadelphia on a chill October morning, and that venerable man to whom all sought to render honor in the gay court of Versailles, were one and the same individual, and no less an individual than the world-wide celebrated BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

"The child was father to the man;" and it was the same invincible energy and faith which had brought him from his brother's printing office in Boston to the then far distant streets of Philadelphia, that elevated that courageous and hopeful stripling to the highest honors and distinctions. To no sudden freak of fortune, to no unexpected turn of luck, did he owe his wealth, his knowledge, or his position. No; round by round did he ascend the ladder of his greatness, laboriously, and not without great perseverance. He has shown us the method in the brief memoir of himself which he has given to the world, and in those maxims of life which he has drawn up for the young and the old.

Every body knows his *history*; and we propose to fill our allotted space with a selection of those wise sayings of Dr. Franklin which have become proverbs in the lips of the world. His philosophy was eminently of the practical kind, and he illustrated it in his own life.

When he became master of his own business, and set up shop for himself, "in order to secure my credit and character as a tradesman," he says, in the biography he has given of himself, "I took care not only to be *really* industrious and frugal, but to avoid the appearances to the contrary. I dressed plain, and was seen at no places of idle diversion. I never went out a fishing or shooting. A book, indeed, sometimes debauched me from my work, but that was seldom, was private, and gave no scandal; and, to show that I was not above my business, I sometimes brought home the paper I purchased at the stores through the streets on a wheelbarrow. Thus being esteemed an industrious, thriving young man, and paying duly for what I bought, the merchants who imported stationery solicited my custom, others proposed supplying me with books, and I went on prosperously."

The following hints are from his "Advice to a Young Tradesman," written in 1748:—

"Remember that *time* is money. He that can earn ten shillings per day by his labor, and goes abroad, or sits idle one half of that day, though he spends but *sixpence* during this diversion or idleness, ought not to reckon *that* the only expense: he has really spent, or rather thrown away, five shillings besides.

"Remember that *credit* is money. If a man lets money lie in my hands after it is due, he gives me the interest, or so much as I can make of it during that time. This amounts to a considerable sum when a man has a good and large credit, and makes good use of it.

"Remember that money can beget money, and its offspring can beget more, and so on. Five shillings turned is six; turned again, it is seven and threepence; and so on, until it becomes a hundred pounds.

"The most trifling actions that affect a man's credit are to be regarded. The sound of your hammer at five in the morning or nine at night, heard by a creditor, makes him easy six months longer; but if he sees you at a billiard table, or hears your voice at the tavern, when you should be at work, he sends for his money the next day.

"In short, the way to wealth, if you desire it, is as plain as the way to market. It depends chiefly on two words—*industry* and *frugality*; that is, waste neither *time* nor *money*, but make the best use of both."



THOMAS JEFFERSON.

NARROW minds judge of men by the party badge they put on ; enlarged and liberal ones by the temper they manifest, and the actions they perform. Enough that a man belongs, or has belonged, to one or the other of the great national-political parties ; he is a *bad* man in the eyes of all small men in the opposite ranks. To discriminate is the task of the *historian*—the duty of all.

It is no mean tribute to the worth of Jefferson that he was called so soon to succeed Washington in the administration of the new government of the United States ; that he was deemed a worthy competitor with JOHN ADAMS for that high honor. In those days no *mean* man could have entered the lists with the slightest prospect of success.

THOMAS JEFFERSON was born at Shadwell, Albemarle county, Virginia, on the 2d of April, 1743. He took his degree at William and Mary's College, and studied law with George Wythe, afterwards chancellor of the State of Virginia. The stern spirit of resistance to tyranny which manifested itself in all he said and did, during the progress of the Revolution, exhibited itself very early in life. One of his seals, while in college, bore the following motto : "*Ab eo libertas à quo spiritus ;*" another, "Resistance to tyrants is obedience to God." He strongly sympathized with the

spirit of freedom in the colonies, and, in 1769, signed a resolution not to import any articles from the mother country. In 1772, he married, but lived in the connubial state only ten years, when death took from him his truly amiable and intelligent wife, leaving to his care two infant daughters. While a member of the House of Delegates, in 1773, he advised and arranged the first plan of regular resistance to British aggression, by the formation of committees of correspondence in the different colonies. He took his seat in the General Colonial Congress on the 21st of June, 1775, and became one of its most prominent members. In the following year, he was appointed chairman of that immortal committee chosen to draw up a *Declaration of Independence*. This instrument was the work of his pen, and was adopted on the 4th of July, 1776.

He was chosen commissioner to the court of France with Franklin and Deane, but declined the honor. He also resigned his seat in Congress, and was immediately chosen to the first legislature under the new constitution of Virginia. Here he turned all the powers of his great mind to the revision of the code of laws then existing, and so effectually did he labor, that there is scarcely a section of the present code that is not the result of his action expressed in his own words. This was the great act of his life, and justly entitles him to the respect and admiration of the world.

In 1779, he was elected governor of Virginia, and in 1783, member of Congress from his native state. While a member of this body, Washington resigned his command of the army and retired to private life. Jefferson was the author of the elegant address to the Father of his Country voted on that occasion.

In 1784, Jefferson went as minister to France, where for five years his talents for diplomacy were often tasked to the utmost, and were always found equal to the trial; and in 1789, he returned to the United States, where he was received with many marks of public favor. Washington immediately called him into his councils, and he received the appointment of Secretary of State. His great statesmanship eminently qualified him for this important post. He immediately set himself to lay down maxims and rules of foreign intercourse which have governed all our subsequent administrations. In 1795, he was called to the chair of the American Philosophical Society, and was the third president of that institution; his predecessors being the illustrious Franklin and Rittenhouse, one of the most celebrated men of his times.

In March, 1801, Mr. Jefferson was inaugurated as third President of the United States, with Aaron Burr as vice president; and again, in 1805, with George Clinton as vice president. That the administration of Mr. Jefferson was an able one, all admit; and we have no desire to enter into a consideration—even had we room—of the acrimonious party spirit of those times which could see nothing good in an opponent, nothing wrong in a friendly partisan.

Of Mr. Jefferson's private life, it is enough to say that he was beloved and respected by all who knew him; and his death, which occurred on the ever-glorious anniversary of the declaration of independence in 1826, filled his country with mourning.



MARQUIS DE LA FAYETTE.

OF all the heroes who enlisted in the cause of American freedom, no one is more deserving of our gratitude than La Fayette. A stranger and a Frenchman,—born to wealth and honors,—refusing preferment and distinction at home,—at his own expense he fitted out an armament for the relief of the American colonies, when their cause seemed most gloomy and despairing, and came to assist us with his counsels, purse, and troops. Arriving in Charleston, in 1777, he soon joined the army with a major general's commission, which he accepted from Congress only on the conditions that he should be allowed to serve at his own expense, and be permitted to enter the army as a volunteer. In vain the courts of London and Versailles protested against his expedition; in vain they attempted to intercept his passage—a movement as brilliant as it was successful;—an armed force was sent out to the West Indies to arrest his course in vain; he eluded all pursuit, reached his destination in safety, with "*Cur non?*" flying at his mast head—a worthy ensign for such a man.

La Fayette was then but twenty years of age; but his judgment was so profound, and his courage so cool, that the prudent and sagacious Washington confided to him the post of difficulty and of danger, and never found his confidence misplaced. He remained in America two years, sharing freely in all the hardships of our

suffering army, and returned to Paris, bearing honorable scars, and the grateful thanks of all the colonists. The Continental Congress voted him a sword and thanks, which were presented by Benjamin Franklin. He remained in his native land two years, actively engaged in the affairs of his government, and using all his influence, in conjunction with Franklin, then American minister to the court of Versailles, in behalf of the American colonies. He soon returned to the field of strife in America, and after a brilliant campaign, had the satisfaction of seeing the British forces compelled to surrender at Yorktown, and the boastful Cornwallis give up his sword to the hero Washington.

Again La Fayette received the thanks of Congress, and the benisons of the colonies, and was sent home in triumph in an American frigate. The following year, he paid a visit to the United States, and was received amidst the most grateful and expressive manifestations of the people; his progress through the states being a continued *fête*. He was received by Congress with great ceremony, and Virginia placed his bust in her capitol, and presented one of a similar kind to the city of Paris.

On his return to France, he at once entered upon the arena of political strife, already open in that unhappy country, in which his patriotism and love of liberty doomed him to confiscation and prison, and nearly to loss of life. Many of his family laid their necks beneath the keen edge of the guillotine; others, his wife among them, were shut up in gloomy dungeons. At length the dismal hinges of his prison doors turned once more, and the worn and weary patriot tasted again the free air of heaven. As soon as it was known that he was free, the most urgent invitations were sent to him to visit the United States, "that country dear to his heart." Congress, in the most honorable manner, seconded this voice of the people, and placed the seventy-four gunship, the *North Carolina*, at his disposal. Declining, however, the honor, he embarked with his son in one of the regular packets, the *Cadmus*, and reached New York on the 25th of August, 1824.

Never was a reception so imposing and so spontaneous. One general shout of "WELCOME! WELCOME!" burst from all lips, prompted by every heart. The gray-haired men and women who lived in those terrible scenes which in the pride of his early manhood he shared, and in which he poured out his gold as dust, and his blood as water, clasped his knees in tearful joy; and their children, now grown themselves to lusty sires and fair dames, swelled the pæan of his praise with such hosannas as only a *ransomed* people can offer; while the youth and children gazed in silent awe on the "*good and great La Fayette*," and clapped their hands and opened their throats in loud and long huzzas. From city to city, from town to town, from hamlet to hamlet, through the entire borders of the land, for the space of a full year, he journeyed, and the enthusiasm abated not a tittle. Valley and hilltop echoed with his beloved name; joy and thanks rung out from every spire and boomed from every piece of ordnance in the land. It was a spectacle for angels to smile upon, and patriots to rejoice in — to carry paleness to the brows of despots, and "to make the devils tremble."

On returning to his native land, he again entered, heart and soul, into the great scenes which were then enacting there, always pleading for liberty, and doing whatever lay in his power to establish it in the bosom of his country — suffering, laboring, sacrificing, praying for "his dear, dear France," until June, 1834, when his earthly struggle closed, and he opened his eyes on "the glorious freedom of the sons of God."



MAJOR GENERAL JOSEPH WARREN.

THIS brave revolutionary patriot, whose blood stains the soil of Bunker Hill, was the son of a respectable farmer of Roxbury. He was born in 1741, entered college in 1755, commenced the practice of medicine in 1762, in 1775 received the appointment of major general in the continental army, and the same year, on the ever-glorious 17th of June, 1775, sealed with his blood the protest of freemen against the usurpations of tyranny.

Had Warren lived, it is easy to perceive that he would have been among the most conspicuous of that holy band who pledged "their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor" to the cause of freedom in the New World. Among many of his manly traits of character, we have room to speak only of his indomitable courage. He not only knew no fear, but he seemed to court danger for the very love of it, as the following anecdote will show:—

The "Boston Massacre" took place on the 5th of March, 1770. Its anniversary had been celebrated by an oration for three years. The British residents of Boston had become incensed at the free spirit in which that bloody act was discussed in these orations, and in 1775, several British officers openly declared that it should be at the peril of his life, should any patriot attempt to pronounce an oration on

the coming anniversary. This threat roused the fiery spirit of Warren, and although he had officiated only the year before, he requested permission to assume the peril and the honor. He received the appointment, and notice was speedily given to that effect. Public expectation was on tiptoe, and on the day appointed, the "Old South" was crammed to its utmost capacity. A large number of British officers were present, some of whom occupied the pulpit steps, and even the pulpit itself. At the time appointed, it was found impossible to penetrate the densely packed masses that filled the aisles and doorways, and Warren, with his friends, was obliged to enter through the pulpit window by a ladder. The officers were struck by his cool intrepidity, and involuntarily yielded up the pulpit, and suffered him to assume his proper place. As he came forward, with a calm brow and flashing eye, he appeared the very impersonation of moral courage and personal bravery. It was a moment of intensest excitement. Stillness that was palpable rested on all lips. Many a heart palpitated with wildest enthusiasm, and many ceased to beat, overwhelmed by the grandeur of the scene; while faces pale as ashes spoke an intensity of emotion which mocked the poor medium of words.

When he opened his lips, his voice was firm and unfaltering, while its deep and almost unearthly tones told how fully the spirit was stirred within him. Soon his voice rose, and warming with his theme, in tones of thunder he poured out the vials of his wrath upon the actors in the bloody tragedy of March 5, 1770; and hurled defiance in the very teeth of those who, but a few hours before, had threatened his life, but who were now awed before the majesty of his sublime courage.

It was the same unflinching bravery that prompted him, although holding a major general's commission, to decline the proposition of the veteran Prescott to take the command of that sanguinary field, on the 17th of June, 1775, and led him to assume a volunteer's position in the ranks, where he fought, musket in hand, until the battle was lost, and his brave compatriots were driven from the ground. Even then he was among the very last to quit the breastwork, and fell only a few yards from it, fighting to the last.

No wonder that our independence was achieved, when such spirits leagued for it. All the armies of the earth could not have conquered the invincible spirit of freedom that reigned in such bosoms. What a boon have they bequeathed to us! What a debt of gratitude do we owe to their blessed memories!



ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON was born in the island of Nevis, in the British West Indies, on the 11th of January, 1757. He was of Scotch blood on the paternal, and of Gallie on the maternal side. He lost his mother when a child, and his education was intrusted to a Presbyterian clergyman, by the name of Knox, of the island of St. Croix. At twelve years of age, he was placed in the counting room of a merchant of that island, where his talents and ambition soon displayed themselves. The following prophecy of the future man is from a letter written to a fellow-clerk before he was thirteen: "*I condemn the grovelling condition of a clerk, to which my fortune condemns me, and would willingly risk my life, though not my character, to exalt my station; I mean, to prepare the way for futurity.*"

In 1772, Hamilton came to New York, and at the close of 1773, entered Columbia College, where he made "extraordinary displays of richness of genius and energy of mind." It was during his college life that the country was roused to the consideration of British aggression and American independence. He took strong and decided revolutionary grounds, and wrote and spoke in so clear and forcible a manner as to attract the attention of the wisest minds engaged in that controversy. Dr. Cooper, principal of the college, and several others of the ablest tory writers,

were confounded by "the profound principles, able reasoning, and sound policy" of his essays, and would not believe that they were the productions of a youth of seventeen. He also joined a volunteer company of militia while in college, and made himself familiar with all the tactics and theory of war.

In 1776, Hamilton was appointed to the command of a company of artillery, and from that time up to 1781, he was in constant, active service, mostly as aid to the commander-in-chief. In that capacity he won the admiration and love of all his brother officers, and became, in Washington's own words, "his principal and most confidential aid." General Washington intrusted him with the most delicate and difficult diplomatic duties, and with nearly all his important correspondence. He rendered most essential aid, by his advice and counsel, in restoring the confidence of the army, and improving the currency. Indeed, there is scarcely a plan which was adopted by Congress during the administration of Washington which does not bear the mark of his mighty genius.

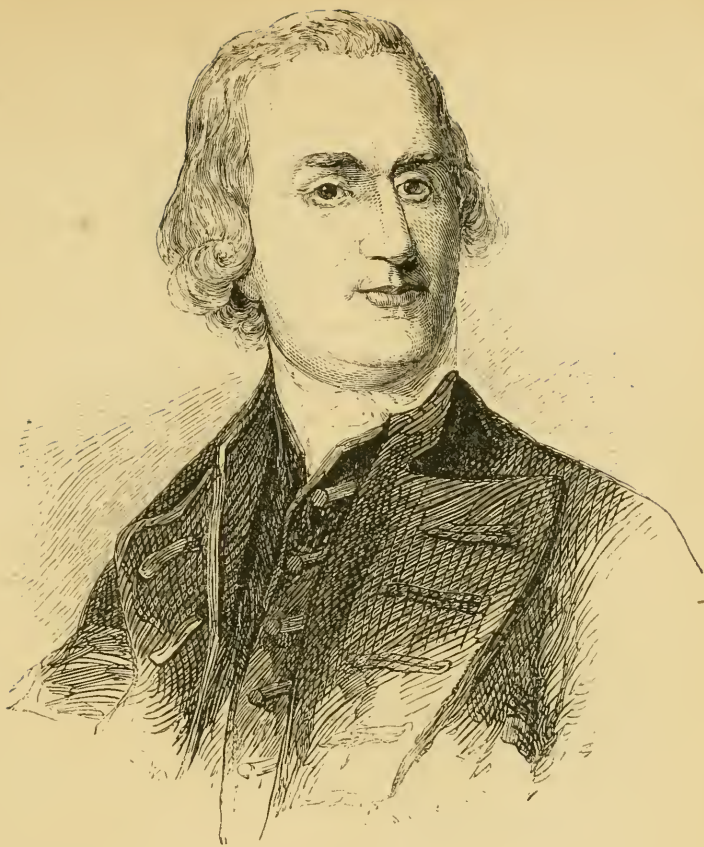
In 1780, he married the second daughter of Major General Schuyler, and devoted his attention to the law. He rose rapidly in his profession, and soon stood at the head of the New York bar. He did not, however, retire from the arena of political strife, and in 1782, took his seat in Congress, where his genius and sound common sense were speedily felt, and "the proceedings of Congress immediately assumed a new and more vigorous tone and character." He retired from Congress in 1783, and assumed the practice of his profession in New York, where his clear mind and lucid eloquence won for him the admiration of all.

But the services of such a man could not be well spared by the country at such a time. In 1786, he was sent to the General Assembly of New York, and was chosen by that body one of the three New York delegates to the General Convention recommended by Congress to be holden in Philadelphia, in May, 1787. His services as a member of that august body were exceedingly valuable; and when, on the recommendation of the convention, the constitution was presented to the people for their adoption, Hamilton, in conjunction with Mr. Jay and Mr. Madison, commenced and completed that series of essays, composing the two volumes of the *Federalist*, as profound in their logic as they are brilliant in execution and patriotic in spirit. Of these *eighty-five* papers, Mr. Jay wrote five, Mr. Madison twenty, and Mr. Hamilton the balance.

On the adoption of the constitution, Mr. Hamilton was called by Washington to the head of the Treasury department, where for five years he exhibited the same zeal and fitness for office that had always marked his career.

From this period until his untimely death he divided his time between the duties of his profession and those of public life, awaking general admiration by the brilliancy of his talents, and winning the respect and esteem of all by his many amiable virtues.

On the 12th of July, 1804, he fell in mortal combat by the hand of Aaron Burr, and "all America and Europe mourned his untimely fate."



SAMUEL ADAMS.

AMONG the names of the brave band of patriots who first offered resistance to the encroachments of British power on the liberties of the English colonies in America, none is more reverently and affectionately cherished in the American heart than that of the patriarch SAMUEL ADAMS. None bore in his bosom a stouter heart, and none raised a stronger arm to resist the oppressor. He had not the *suaviter in modo* of Hancock, his compeer and fellow-laborer, nor the genius of Hamilton; but for stern, unbending republicanism, and unflinching devotion to the cause of freedom, none exceeded him. With a sound judgment he combined unyielding firmness of will, and nothing could dislodge him from the strongholds of his opinion. No man had more individuality of character, and no seductions or bribes from friend or foe could reach his integrity. Governor Hutchinson, in reply to the question from England, why the friendship of Samuel Adams was not secured by the gifts of office, replies, "*Such is the obstinacy and inflexible disposition of the man, that he can never be conciliated by any office or gift whatever.*" Yet he was always poor, and was by no means a stranger to necessity.

Such a man could not escape the favor of his friends and the notice of his enemies. His great mental powers were speedily and constantly called into exercise by the patriots, while his contemptuous spurning of British bribes of gold and power

awakened the bitterest malice of his and America's enemies. His name was a *Shibboleth* to the struggling colonists; cherished, loved, and uttered by them with reverence; while with their oppressors it was dreaded, hated, and denounced. When, seeking to conciliate the outraged patriots, a general amnesty was proposed by the colonial government, and pardon was freely offered to all who would submit, the names of Samuel Adams and John Hancock were excepted, as their offences were of "too flagitious a character to admit of any other consideration than that of condign punishment." "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," runs the old proverb. Probably no single act of the infamous government of Massachusetts Bay did so much to precipitate the events of the Revolution as the proscription of these noble patriots; and what was intended by their vindictive enemies to "damn them to everlasting fame," placed on their brows a crown of glory which shall forever outshine the brightest diadem worn by kingly head.

Samuel Adams was born in Quincy, Massachusetts, September 27, 1722, and was graduated at Harvard College in 1740, at eighteen years of age; and, at that early period, wrote several able articles in favor of "the right of resisting the magistrates, if the liberties of the commonwealth cannot be otherwise preserved;" a question prepared by himself at the time of his graduation. On quitting college, he commenced the study of the law, to which profession his father designed him; but maternal influence changed his purpose, and he entered into commercial pursuits, where the capital which had been provided for the purpose was speedily absorbed. Trade, evidently, was not his forte; and the force of circumstances, together with his unconquerable love of liberty, soon convinced him and the world that the arena of politics was his natural sphere.

After acting in many capacities as the servant of his townspeople, — Mr. Adams was now a resident of Boston, — he was, in 1765, elected to the legislature, of which he was a member for ten years. On the dissolution of the old charter, he was elected a member of the Provincial Convention; and, in 1774, he was sent to the General Congress, where, by his eloquence and burning patriotism, he exerted a mighty influence in behalf of independence. On the adoption of the new constitution of Massachusetts, he was elected to the Senate; over which body he was at once called to preside, which duty he performed with dignity and efficiency for several years. In 1789, he was chosen lieutenant governor, and on the death of his great compeer, Hancock, in 1794, he succeeded him as governor, which office he held for three terms, when he retired to private life. He did not live long to enjoy the retirement he had so much coveted, and for the enjoyment of which a competency, falling to him late in life, would have greatly aided. He died on the 2d of October, 1803, at the great age of eighty-two.

We cannot more appropriately bring to a close this hasty notice of this great man than to give his reply to Colonel Fenton, the emissary of General Gage, sent expressly for the purpose of buying up the "obstinate rebel." After offering every flattering and tempting bribe in the shape of office and gold, and more than intimating that his liberty, if not his life, hung on his reply, — "Go," he said, raising himself to his full height, and putting on an attitude of proud and heroic defiance — "go tell Governor Gage that my peace has long been made with the King of kings, and that it is the advice of Samuel Adams to him, *no longer to insult the feelings of an already exasperated people.*"



JOHN HANCOCK.

JOHN HANCOCK, the first governor under the present constitution of Massachusetts, was the son of Rev. John Hancock, of Braintree, in Massachusetts, and was born in that town—now Quincy—in the year 1737. In 1754, he was graduated at Harvard College, at the age of seventeen, with no particular mark of distinction. On leaving college, he entered the counting-house of his uncle, one of the wealthiest merchants of Boston, where he remained six years. He then went abroad for four years; and returned home to enter upon the immense fortune of his uncle, who, dying, had made him his heir.

Mr. Hancock was blessed with a pleasing person and winning address, which, with his great wealth, made him at once a man of consideration, and being a decided *whig*, and staking every thing on the die of the Revolution, he became one of the most popular leaders of that glorious struggle, and one of the most obnoxious to tory authority. When General Gage proclaimed “a general pardon to the rebels,” Hancock and Samuel Adams were excepted, “as their offences were of too flagitious a nature to admit of any other consideration than the most condign punishment.”

At this time, Mr. Hancock was president of the Continental Congress. This

was in 1774. In this year, he delivered an oration on the anniversary of the "Boston Massacre," which established his reputation as a true friend of his country. About this time, also, he declined the honor of acting as counsellor to the governor, as he had before declined a military commission offered him by General Gage. These acts greatly increased his popularity with the patriots, and irritated the tories exceedingly. While president of this illustrious Congress, in 1776, he placed his name at the head of that immortal paper which declared to the world our independence, where it stands in that round, striking hand which exhibits a bold and fearless spirit, and a resolution never to subscribe to any compromise with tyranny or oppression.

As we have seen, in 1780, John Hancock was chosen first governor under the new constitution of his native state, which office he continued to hold, with the exception of two years, — in which Mr. Bowdoin served in that capacity, — until his death, in October, 1793, at the age of fifty-five.

Possessed of all "the means and appliances to boot," Governor Hancock lived in a style of princely magnificence; and having a heart devising liberal things, with "a hand which knew not how to shut itself," his abode was the very *ne plus ultra* of a noble and brilliant hospitality. Punctilious in all matters of etiquette, fastidious, even, in the matter and manner of his toilet, and blessed with an exquisite taste in all his household arrangements, his appointments were *au fait*, his viands the richest, his wines the rarest and most delicate, and his guests the very *élite*. But his door was never shut on the people, and the poor were never sent empty-handed and in sorrow from his door. If he had his weak points — as who that reads has not? — his noble patriotism, his generous benevolence, his upright life lie on them as a thick mantle, and we are gladly blind to their existence.

To such as would like to see a picture of those ancient days, we present the following, from the graphic pen of the author of "Familiar Letters on Public Characters," "taken when the governor was forty-five years old."

"Governor Hancock was nearly six feet tall, of thin person, stooping a little, and apparently enfeebled by age. His manners were very gracious, of the old style of dignified complaisance. His face had been very handsome. His dress was adapted quite as much to be ornamental as useful. Gentlemen generally wore wigs when abroad, and caps when at home. At this time, (June, 1782,) about noon, Hancock was dressed in a red velvet cap, within which was one of fine linen, turned up over the lower edge of the velvet about three inches. He wore a blue damask gown, lined with silk; a white stock, a white satin embroidered waistcoat, black satin small-clothes, white silk stockings, and red morocco slippers. It was a general practice in genteel families to have a tankard of punch made in the evening, and placed in a cooler when the season required it. Visitors were invited to partake of it. At this visit, Hancock took from the cooler, standing on the hearth, a full tankard, and drinking first himself, then handed it to his guests. At his table might be seen all classes, from grave and dignified clergy down to the gifted in song, narrative, anecdote, and wit, with whom

'Noiseless falls the foot of time that only falls on flowers.'



GOVERNOR HUTCHINSON.

IT is matter for felicitation that the bitter and unnatural feeling towards Great Britain, which grew out of our Revolution, is fast dying away, and that Americans are becoming able to discriminate between the cruel and unjust policy of the government and the fidelity of many individuals who were connected with it. No epithet has become more odious to American ears than that of *tory*; and it is not yet fully divested of the hated definition given to it in the times of our Revolution. "an enemy to freedom, and an abetter of despotism."

The subject of this memoir was exceedingly unfortunate in the time of his birth. Had he lived either a half century earlier or later, his fame had been equal to almost any of the great men of our history. His toryism was loyalty to his government, and not enmity to freedom; and had that government triumphed, he would have been glorified as a hero and a patriot, while "the rebels" would still have been rebels, and suffered the execration ever heaped upon the *unsuccessful* fomenters of revolution.

Governor Hutchinson was a man of great learning, probity, honor, and capabilities, and, previous to his appointment to the governorship of the colony, was exceedingly efficient and popular in the discharge of the duties of the various offices to

which he was appointed. The State of Massachusetts has occasion to remember his services in her behalf with gratitude, as well in respect to his powerful influence in the settlement of that wearisome and difficult question of boundary between Massachusetts and New York, as in the deep interest he took in colonial history, and the valuable manuscripts he left behind him relating to that subject. But, unfortunately for his memory, his sympathies were with his government, and he was guilty of the sin of fidelity to his oath,—*he was a tory*.

Governor Thomas Hutchinson was a native of Boston, and born in 1711. His great precocity was the subject of much remark, and of just pride to his father, the Hon. Thomas Hutchinson. At the early age of twelve, he was admitted to Harvard College, and received his bachelor's degree in 1727, when only sixteen years old. After leaving college, he entered into mercantile business; but not succeeding in this, he turned his attention to the law. Such was his character for uprightness and ability, that his townsmen elected him to the important and responsible office of selectman when he was but twenty-seven; and, at this early age, he was selected as their agent in very important business in England, which duty he performed to the entire satisfaction of the town. The same year he was chosen representative to the General Court, where he remained until 1747, the last three years of which he was honored by being called to preside over that dignified body, of which no member was more efficient than he. In 1750, he was elected a member of his Majesty's Council; in 1752, was appointed Judge of Probate; in 1758, Lieutenant Governor; in 1760, he received the appointment of Chief Justice,—holding at one time the offices of Judge of Probate, Conneillor, Chief Justice, and Lieutenant Governor.

Hitherto he had been borne on the tide of popular favor. But now came the trying times of the Revolution. The "Stamp Act," the introduction of British troops "to awe the insurgents," the entrance of the famous tea ships into Boston Harbor,—these, and other arbitrary acts of the home government, compelled every man to take sides with either the Crown or the Revolution. As has been seen, Governor Hutchinson decided on the former. The result was, that "Boston became too hot for him;" and, in June, 1774, he sailed, by royal permission, for England, where he lived retired from public life until June, 1780, when he died, being sixty-nine years of age.

During the last year of Hutchinson's stay in Boston, he became exceedingly bitter towards the Revolution and the "insurgents," and he recommended and adopted many measures highly obnoxious to the citizens and the colony generally. The enraged populace gutted his house, destroying his furniture, library, and paintings, and cast on him every possible indignity. On his return to England, an attempt was made to impeach him, but the lords of the privy council sent to the crown a report highly favorable to his cause, and the attempt failed. He, however, fell into disrepute with all parties, and led the remnant of his life in neglected retirement.

The history of the colonies which Governor Hutchinson left behind is an invaluable record of the times he lived in. It is held in high repute for the accuracy of its facts and dates, as well as for the faithful impartiality of its notices of the men who figured in the early history of New England.



JOHN ADAMS.

JOHN ADAMS, the second President of the United States, was born in Quincy Massachusetts, on the 19th of October, (old style,) 1735; was graduated at Harvard University in 1755; was admitted to the bar in 1758; about this time wrote his celebrated "Essay on the Canon and Federal Law;" in 1766, removed to Boston; was chosen Councillor in 1773; elected to the Continental Congress in 1774, of which he was one of the most efficient members, and was associated with Jefferson, Franklin, Sherman, and Livingston as a committee to draft a Declaration of Independence, and was "the Colossus of support" to that immortal instrument in that august body. The same year, he was placed on a committee to wait on Lord Howe in reference to the condition of the country; where, being received by his lordship with an imposing military display, and being told that they could not be received as a committee of Congress, but only as private gentlemen, Adams replied, "You may view me in what light you please, sir, except that of a British subject." While in Congress, he served as a member of *ninety* different committees, and chairman of *twenty-five*. In 1778, he was appointed commissioner to France, and, returning to America the following year, was chosen a member of the convention called to frame a constitution for Massachusetts under the new form of national government.

He drew up the report of the committee chosen for that purpose,—of which he was chairman,—which was adopted, and under which Massachusetts, for so many years, prospered and grew into greatness. The same year, he received the appointment of minister plenipotentiary “to negotiate a treaty of peace and a treaty of commerce with Great Britain;” and the following year was appointed to the same office at Holland, from which he was suddenly summoned to Paris to consult on a general peace with the commissioners of Austria, Russia, and France, which, after many difficulties, was effected in 1783. In 1785, Mr. Adams was appointed minister plenipotentiary to the court of St. James, where his profound diplomatic acquirements imparted dignity to his mission, and secured to his country many important advantages. At his own request, he was permitted to resign his charge in 1788, and the same year was elected Vice President of the United States.

On the retirement of Washington, in 1797, Mr. Adams was chosen his successor, by seventy-one of the electoral votes, Mr. Jefferson having sixty-eight. Mr. Jefferson succeeded him in 1801, and he retired to his farm, in Quincy, where he spent the remainder of his life. In the year 1820, he was chosen a member of the convention to revise the constitution of his native state,—that instrument eminently the work of his own mind and pen,—and in the same year, at the great age of eighty-five, voted as elector of president and vice president.

Mr. Adams left his mark upon the institutions of his country, as well as on those of Europe, and lived to behold the fulfilment of the predictions he uttered when the colonies were struggling against the iron-handed despotism of Great Britain. In a letter to his wife, dated July 5, 1776, he writes thus: “Yesterday, the greatest question was decided that was ever debated in America; and greater, perhaps, never was and never will be decided among men. A resolution was passed, without one dissenting colony, ‘That these United States are, and of right ought to be, free and independent states.’ The day is passed. The 4th of July, 1776, will be a memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be celebrated with pomp, shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations from one end of the continent to the other, from this time forward, forever. You will think me transported with enthusiasm, but I am not. I am well aware of the blood, and toil, and treasure it will cost to maintain this declaration, and support and defend these states; yet through all the gloom I can see the rays of light and glory. I can see that the end is worth more than all the means; and that posterity will triumph, although you and I may rue, which I hope we shall not.”

Mr. Adams was among the few of that brave band—who cast “their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honors” on the die of the Revolution—who was permitted to live to witness the permanent establishment of the institutions they bequeathed to their children and posterity. He lived to see his country great and powerful, and carried successfully through a war with its old enemy, the haughtiest and most invincible nation on the earth. He lived to see his son succeed to the honors which a grateful country had bestowed on himself,—until, (as if Heaven-appointed,) on the *fiftieth* anniversary of his country’s independence, with the glorious words trembling on his dying lips, “INDEPENDENCE FOREVER!” hand in hand with his old compatriot Jefferson, he passed away amid the firing of guns, the ringing of bells, and the rejoicings of an emancipated people.



PATRICK HENRY.

THIS brilliant and powerful orator, whom every American names with pride, was born in Virginia, on the 29th of May, 1736. His boyhood was as unpromising as could be well imagined. He was a vagrant truant, hating his books, and delighting in nothing so much as his angle-rod and his gun. At the age of fifteen, his father finding it difficult to meet the expenses of a large and still growing family, Patrick was placed behind the counter of a country store. Here he remained a year, when his father set him up in business in company with an elder brother, more idle and negligent, if possible, than himself. The result was as might have been supposed — bankruptcy in a short space of time.

Young Henry was possessed of an amiable and sensitive spirit, and although too indolent to rouse himself to any great effort, yet his soul was galled at his want of success, and the inevitable ruin which stared him in the face. As he was confined to his store, and could not seek relief in the out-door sports in which he so greatly delighted, he sought to solace his spirit with his flute and such books as fell in his way. In this way, he acquired a love for reading, which grew into a passion, and became the germ of his future greatness. From childhood, he took great delight in the study of character; and it used to be one of his pastimes to get together in his

store a dozen men of the neighborhood, and excite them to discussion, and then silently watch every expression and word and motion, and paint their characters on his own brain, and fancy how they would severally act under given circumstances. This also became the end of his reading — the study of human nature. Little did he then think of the mighty power of scrutiny of human character he was unfolding and nourishing in his soul, and which in after life enabled him to read so readily the tablet of character, hidden to nearly all other eyes, in the bosom of its possessor. When his company was dull and silent, he would rouse them with accounts of what he had read and seen, or entertain them with the creations of a wild but manly imagination; and when they were sufficiently excited, would resume his taciturnity and observation.

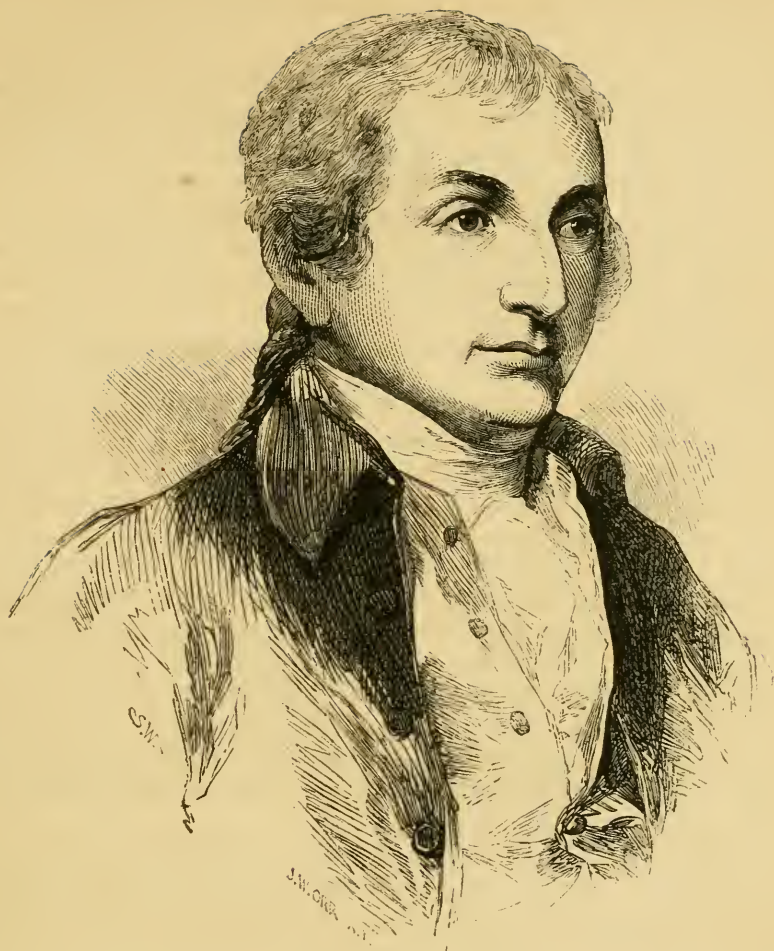
This was the early self-training of Patrick Henry. Here he began to develop those mighty gifts, which in after life constituted him, as Jefferson declared, "one of the greatest orators that ever lived." "Never was there a man, in any age," says Wirt, "who possessed, in a more eminent degree, the lucid and nervous style of argument, the command of the most beautiful imagery, or that language of passion which burns from soul to soul."

About this period, with his usual recklessness, at the early age of eighteen, he married and went on a small plantation, where with a couple of slaves he tilled the soil for two years. Wearying of the sweat of labor, notwithstanding his past disastrous experience, he converted all his means into ready money, and embarked once more in trade — once more to run a rapid race into bankruptcy and ruin.

In absolute despair, he determined to study the law — a study in which all prognosticated failure. In six weeks from the time of entering the office, he passed his examination, astonishing his examiners, not by his acquaintance with the law, but by the strength of his intellect, and the brilliancy of his genius. Having obtained his license, his success was small for three years, during which he suffered all the horrors of poverty; when an event brought him into notoriety, and placed him at once at the head of the Virginia bar.

For a long time, tobacco had been a medium of exchange in Virginia, as wampum amongst the Indians, and the price per pound was fixed by law. The salaries of the clergy were generally paid in tobacco. As might have been foreseen, the fluctuations in prices led to much discussion and discontent. The subject became an engrossing one, and the colony was divided, a large portion of them siding with the clergy, and the balance in favor of the legislature. After much angry discussion in public assemblies, and through the press, the cause was brought to an issue before the courts of law. Patrick Henry, then about twenty-seven years old, pleaded against the clergy, with such wonderful effect, as at once to astonish every body, and to establish his reputation as a public pleader and orator.

From this point, the life of Patrick Henry is brilliantly connected with the history of his country. Jefferson says of him, that "he did more than any other man to put the ball of revolution in motion." He died on the 6th day of June, 1799, in the sixty-fourth year of his age, with an unshaken reliance upon the Infinite, for whom he ever entertained the most profound reverence and love — a firm believer in *virtue* as the only basis of character and happiness.



JOHN JAY.

PIERRE JAY, the great-grandfather of the subject of this memoir, was one of those persecuted Huguenots who were driven from France by the cruel revocation of the edict of Nantes. He fled to England. His son, Augustus, barely escaping with his life, came to America, and settled in New York. Here he married, and lived in prosperity until 1751, when he died, leaving one son and three daughters. This son, named Peter, was the father of John. He was a merchant of great respectability in New York, and, having acquired a large fortune, retired to an estate on Long Island.

JOHN JAY, the eighth child of Peter, was born in the city of New York, December 12, 1745. He was graduated at Columbia College, 1764, with the highest honors of his class, and, in 1768, was admitted to the bar with the most brilliant prospects. A contemporary thus speaks of him: "His talents and virtues gave at that period pleasing indications of future eminence. He was remarkable for strong reasoning powers, comprehensive views, indefatigable application, and uncommon firmness of mind."

Mr. Jay would doubtless have risen to great eminence in his profession had he been permitted to pursue it; but the political horizon was already lowering and threatening, and he could not be indifferent to the great struggle for human freedom

which had even then commenced. He joined the noble brotherhood who leagued for the overthrow of tyranny, and stood shoulder to shoulder with Jefferson, the Adamases, Henry, Hamilton, and the whole host of patriots who took their lives in their hands and "determined to sink or swim with their country."

Mr. Jay was married in 1774, to Sarah, daughter of William Livingston, Esq., subsequently Governor of New Jersey. In the same year, he was elected one of the delegates to the first Congress, and, when he took his seat, was the youngest member on the floor of that house. Yet such were the gravity of his manner, the profoundness of his knowledge, and ripeness of his judgment, that he was appointed to some of the most important committees of that august body. He wrote that "Address to the People of Great Britain," which the gifted Jefferson pronounced to be "the production of the finest pen in America," and this without knowing the author. He wrote several other addresses adopted by Congress, all of which bear the stamp of true genius, burning patriotism, and great comprehensiveness. They are as elegant as they are methodical and profound.

In 1777, New York having adopted a constitution under the new order of things, Mr. Jay was appointed Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. Between his resignation in the Congress of 1774 and this appointment, he was constantly and actively employed in the most important public duties, and rendered very essential aid to his country. This was by far the gloomiest period in the history of our country, and, while many trembled, and thousands fainted, he was one of that immortal band of heroes who never faltered, never despaired. Glory to those hearts of oak who bore the ark of our liberties fearlessly, steadily, SAFELY through the terrible storms of that unequalled Revolution!

On the "special occasion" of the controversy between New York and Vermont, Mr. Jay was elected to Congress, and took his seat in December, 1778, and was immediately called to preside over its deliberations. He resigned this office in September, 1779, having received the appointment of minister plenipotentiary to Spain, on which mission he sailed in October of the same year. In 1782, he was appointed "commissioner to negotiate a peace with England," in company with Dr. Franklin, John Adams, and Mr. Laurens. In all these duties,—most of which were delicate and difficult, and many of which were exceedingly vexatious and annoying,—Mr. Jay showed himself equal to his task, and acquitted himself with great credit and patriotism. It was mainly owing to his firmness that the recognition of the independence of the United States was extorted from Great Britain. His health having become impaired, he resigned his commission, and after spending some time at the watering-places in England, and in the refined society of Paris, he returned home in May, 1784, when his services were immediately required in the capacity of Secretary of Foreign Affairs, in which office he labored until the adoption of the new constitution, when President Washington asked him to select any office he might desire. He accordingly solicited and obtained the appointment of Chief Justice of the United States.

In 1794, Mr. Jay was appointed envoy extraordinary to Great Britain, to negotiate a treaty of commerce, which he effected with great skill and fidelity to his country. On his return, he was elected Governor of New York, which office he felt bound to accept, and accordingly resigned that of chief justice. He served in that capacity until 1801, when he retired to private life, firmly resisting all overtures from Congress and his friends. He died in May, 1829.



MARTHA WASHINGTON.

MARTHA, the beloved wife of President Washington, whose maiden name was DANDRIDGE, was of Welsh descent, and was born in New Kent county, in the colony of Virginia, some time in the month of May, 1732. Very little is known of the early life of Miss Dandridge, except that she was exceedingly fair to behold, fascinating in her manners, amiable in disposition, and the reigning belle at Williamsburg, where the English governor and his satellites held their court. It is not to be supposed that she was destitute of admirers among the young gallants who figured in "the governor's court;" but she selected for her companion Colonel Daniel Parke Custis, a man of middle age, possessing many manly charms, and great wealth. How much this latter qualification affected her choice, we shall leave to the casuistry of our fair readers. Tradition and the historian unite in saying that the match was one of affection. She was but seventeen when they were married, in 1749. The fruits of this marriage were four children, one of whom died in infancy. Colonel Custis lived but a few years in the enjoyments of his happy home, and died in the prime of life, leaving his young and beautiful widow one of the wealthiest in all Virginia.

In 1758, Colonel Washington was riding express to Williamsburg, bearing

important despatches to the royal council. His route lay through New Kent. There he encountered an old friend, who endeavored, by every persuasive art, to detain him over night. But the punctilious Washington was proof to all seductions, until his friend offered to introduce him to a young and beautiful widow, then residing under his roof. After some awkward and half-sincere protests, the gallant colonel consented to tarry an hour or two, stipulating that he should then be permitted to depart, and make up his delay by travelling far into the night. Hour after hour sped on, and still the handsome cavalier loitered; and the sun had risen high in the heavens before his astonished body servant, the faithful Bishop, received the command, "forward." Speeding on his way, he despatched his business with the council; and hastening back to the "White House,"—the residence of Mrs. Custis,—he surrendered at discretion to the fascinating widow, whose bright and irresistible artillery had completely carried by storm the heart of the gifted colonel. With much pomp and magnificence they were married, and Colonel Washington immediately took his interesting bride and her children to his estate on the Potomac, the now world-renowned and classic MOUNT VERNON. The record of this marriage is utterly lost, but it is supposed to have taken place in the year 1759.

Washington and his lady were tenderly attached to each other, and this devotion continued throughout their long union of nearly a half century. She shared with him all his anxieties, and was his consoling angel amidst the trying and adverse scenes of the Revolution; and when, at length, victory perched on the American arms, and "the great, the good, the noble Father of his Country" was loaded with the highest honors that a grateful people could bestow, she stood proudly, yet tearfully, by his side, and shared his triumph too.

LADY WASHINGTON presided at the presidential mansion, during the administration of her noble spouse, with equal grace and dignity, and, in the retirement of Mount Vernon, assumed and discharged the matronly duties of housekeeper with fidelity and ease. Absolutely declining all further public cares, Washington and his lady looked forward to a few years of quiet and luxurious retirement amidst the rural scenes of their beloved Mount Vernon. But the summons to depart came suddenly to the veteran soldier, and he left the loving and faithful sharer of his toils and triumphs broken-hearted and alone. For two years she presided still at the desolated mansion where she had experienced so much real enjoyment, moving about with the same dignity and alertness, but with a brow pinched and shaded with "a rooted sorrow," when she gladly hailed the grim messenger sent to call her to a blessed reunion with the beloved ones who had gone before to the land of rest, and bade adieu to "all of earth," with a serene faith in "Him in whom she had trusted, and whose service, for more than half a century, had been her joy and delight."



THADDEUS KOSCIUSKO.

AMONG the strangers whose sympathy led them to abandon home and ease to engage in the rough and perilous struggle for freedom which young America had waged with old England, towards the close of the eighteenth century, THADDEUS KOSCIUSKO occupied a conspicuous rank. Of handsome person, brave almost to rashness, of gentle and fascinating manners, and possessed, withal, of a nature that scorned the thought of meanness, he endeared himself to his superiors and equals, and left behind him a memory fragrant and perennial.

Kosciusko was born in Lithuania, Poland, in 1746. He belonged to one of the most ancient and noble families of that unhappy kingdom, whose fate, so sad and romantic, fills one of the darkest pages of history. After availing himself of the best preparatory means, he pursued his studies at the military school at Warsaw, and completed his education at Paris. It was in this city that he made the acquaintance of Dr. Franklin, from whom he learned the history of our country, and its struggle for independence. Fired with the story, his heart yearned to strike a blow for freedom, and he proposed to Franklin to offer his services to Washington, then commander-in-chief of the American continental army. Franklin, struck with the

noble bearing of the young Pole, gave him a letter to Washington, with which he immediately embarked for America. Presenting himself without ceremony at headquarters, he handed the letter of Franklin to the illustrious Captain of the Revolution, who, on reading it, demanded of the patriotic Pole, "What do you seek here?" "I came," was his brave reply, "to fight as a volunteer for American independence." "What can you do?" asked his excellency. "Try me," was the laconic and comprehensive reply of Kosciusko. Charmed with the frank and noble spirit of this young pilgrim to the shrine of Liberty, Washington immediately took him into his family, and made him his aid. From that time until the close of the war, he enjoyed the confidence of Washington, and commanded the respect and most sincere affection of the general's staff.

The services of Kosciusko were invaluable to the American army. His great scientific attainments, and thorough knowledge of the science of engineering, were put into instant requisition, and Congress appointed him engineer, and conferred on him the title of colonel. In the autumn of 1777, Gates, having determined to fix and fortify his camp at Bemis's Heights, afterwards so famous in our revolutionary history, called Kosciusko to aid him in the work.

After performing this service, Kosciusko was sent to West Point, on the Hudson, to superintend the erection of works of defence on those beautiful and commanding heights. And here, as was befitting, when the labors of his life were closed, a beautiful monument was erected to his memory by the students of the Military Academy afterwards established at that place.

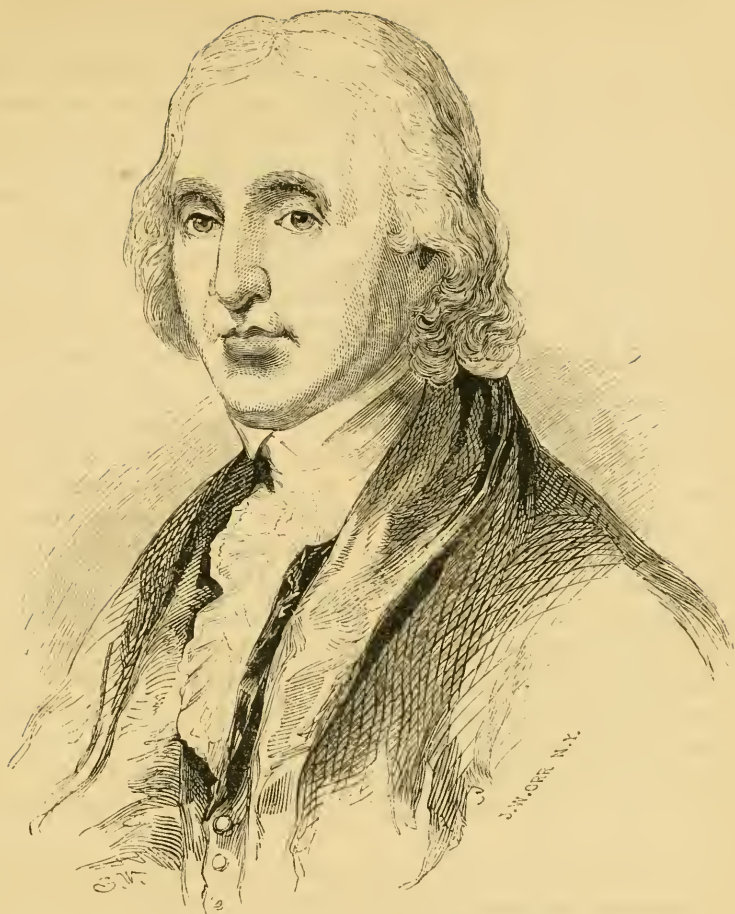
At the close of the war, Kosciusko returned to fight the battles of liberty in his native land, and was appointed major general, under the gallant Poniatowski. Here his bravery and judgment begot him much credit.

In 1794, a new revolution swept over ill-fated Poland. In the midst of that dreadful storm, Kosciusko was called to assume the helm of the ship of state, and was appointed dictator, with full and unrestricted powers. In the exercise of this tremendous commission, he verified the confidence of his friends, although he failed to secure liberty to his country. Russian power was — as it has ever since been — too great to be successfully resisted, and the chain was once more riveted on poor, bleeding Poland. Kosciusko, himself severely wounded, overpowered by numbers, was taken prisoner, and shut up in a Russian dungeon, while

"Hope, for a season, bade the world farewell,
And Freedom shrieked, as Kosciusko fell."

After suffering long the indescribable horrors of a Russian prison, he was at length released, on the accession of Paul, loaded with honors, and offered a commission in the Russian army; which honor he gracefully but firmly declined, although the emperor earnestly entreated him to accept, and offered him his own sword. "What need have I of a sword," he bitterly and mournfully replied, "since I have no longer a country to defend?"

In 1797, Kosciusko visited the United States, when high honors were conferred on him, and a large grant of land made by Congress, in consideration of his eminent services. He remained in America many years, but, towards the close of his life, he went to Switzerland, and died there, October 16, 1817, in the seventy-second year of his age.



DAVID RITTENHOUSE.

WHEN a great captain dies, whether he fall on the ensanguined field of glory, or die amidst the scenes of retirement and of home, the pageant, the pomp, and heraldry of war blaze his death and his deeds to the world; but when the philosopher passes away, whose life of glorious deeds has been bloodless, and almost unknown to the busy world, the tears of good men keep his memory green, and humanity mourns that earth has been bereft of one of its benefactors. So wept humanity when Rittenhouse expired.

DAVID RITTENHOUSE was born of humble but honest parents, at Germantown, Pennsylvania, on the 8th of April, 1732. His early life was devoted to the common labors of the farm; but even his childhood gave evidence of a teeming genius beneath the ploughboy's rough exterior. Figures, diagrams, and pictures covered the implements of his labor, the walls of his room, the fences, and even the stones of the field. Being a delicate child, the arduous duties of husbandry were found to be too much for his strength, and he was "put out" to learn the trade of clock and mathematical instrument making. Here he soon became the master and teacher, and made great improvements in every piece of work he undertook. He also discovered fluxions, and for years supposed himself the author of this remarkable

invention, not knowing that Newton and Leibnitz had been quarrelling for that honor for many years. While in this obscure condition, he planned and put into operation an orrery, which represented the situation and relation of all the bodies of the solar system, present, past, and to come, forever. This masterpiece of genius and mechanism was purchased by the government of the college of New Jersey. Another, after the same model, was ordered for the use of the college of Philadelphia.

In 1770, he removed to Philadelphia, where his reputation soon became world-wide, and his clocks and mathematical instruments won the highest encomiums. Previous to this, he had made a communication to the Philosophical Society in Philadelphia, in which he calculated, with great exactness, the transit of Venus, which was to take place on the 3d of June, 1769, and he was one of the number appointed to observe it. The day was cloudless, and every thing conspired to render the observation perfect. Twice only, before, had mortal eye looked on such an august ceremonial, and on its revelations hung many of the predictions of astronomers and philosophers. No wonder that the bosom of our philosopher heaved with many and high emotions; no wonder he hung with fear and trembling on the slow, leaden-winged seconds which immediately preceded the contact and embrace of those long-separated wanderers of the sky. Slowly they approach; at length they *touch*; the exactness of his predictions is verified: the joy, the wonder, the glad surprise is too much for his delicate frame, and the transported Rittenhouse swoons! On the 9th of November following, he observed the transit of Mercury. His account of both these transits is recorded in the annals of the American Philosophical Society, of which, in 1791, he was chosen president, on the demise of Dr. Franklin, and on which occasion he made a donation to the society of three hundred pounds.

In 1775, he was appointed one of the commissioners for the settlement of a territorial dispute between Pennsylvania and Virginia; in 1784-5, for establishing the western and northern boundaries of Pennsylvania; and, in 1787, for fixing the boundary line between Massachusetts and New York. In the discharge of these onerous and arduous duties, he secured the approbation of those who employed him, and endeared himself to all those who were associated with him in the various commissions. He held the office of Treasurer to the State of Pennsylvania from 1777 to 1789, and, in 1792, was appointed Director of the Mint, which office he resigned, in 1795, on account of ill health. His health, which had never been robust, had been gradually failing him for years. He foresaw, without alarm, the hastening of his chariot wheels to their goal; for his unclouded faith—practical as it was beautiful—in the goodness of God and the truth of the Christian revelation enabled him to look through the mists of time into the exhaustless regions of eternity, where he should renew his investigations of the Divine Mind under circumstances more propitious to his efforts and his unutterable desires. And when, on a lovely day in June, the messenger of release came to open the portal of heaven to his soul, with an angelic smile he bade his weeping friends farewell, and, with childlike confidence commending his spirit to his heavenly guide, without a doubt or fear, set out on “the uncertain, everlasting journey.”



MRS. JOHN ADAMS.

IN our estimate of the moral forces which coöperated in the formation of the American government, and to which we owe, under Providence, all our political and social greatness, we are not sufficiently conscious of the influence of the gentler sex. In the moulding of the characters of those great and good men who wrought out our independence; in the inspirations of an unselfish and all-sacrificing patriotism which never since have been equalled, and before only among the Isaiahs and Jeremiahs of old time; in the stern and unbending integrity which no hardship or penury could shake, and no temptations bribe;—in all this we can scarcely estimate too highly the influence of woman. Nor is the portion of toil and suffering borne by the Women of our Revolution, in the actual struggle for national freedom, insignificant, or undeserving our meed of gratitude and praise. We are proud to record our testimonial of their worth, and sincerely regret that the record of so many has passed away forever.

Mrs. ADAMS, the wife of John Adams, second President of the United States, was the daughter of Rev. William Smith, of Weymouth, and, both in the maternal and paternal line, of regular puritanic descent. Her scholastic education was deficient; she “never having attended any school in her life,” according to her own testimony.

It was under the wise and faithful instructions of her maternal grandfather, Colonel John Quincy, and his accomplished and excellent wife, that her mind seems to have expanded into unwonted maturity. In later life, she speaks of her residence in this family with enthusiastic thanks. "I have not forgotten," she writes to her daughter, in 1795, "the excellent lessons which I received from my grandmother;" and again, in 1808, "I cherish her memory with holy veneration, whose maxims I have treasured up, whose virtues live in my remembrance; happy if I could say, they have been transplanted into my life."

Near the completion of her twentieth year, on the 25th of October, 1764, she was married to John Adams, then a lawyer in the small town of Braintree, now Quincy. For the space of ten years, her life passed in quiet happiness and domestic tranquillity. When the needs of the country demanded the services of her husband, who had already become prominent as a defender of his country, the scene changed. Severe were the labors of that trying hour, and all true men and women were called upon to bear their portion of them. Mrs. Adams was of a temper not to shrink from her allotted share. With a cheerful zeal, and a calm serenity, she discharged her household duties, and the business which her husband was obliged to abandon to her care. In the midst of dreadful alarms of battles, and the most anxious solicitude for her husband's safety, with pestilence ravaging her household,—herself also a victim,—she writes, "I am distressed, but not dismayed. I have been able to maintain a calmness and presence of mind, and I hope I shall, let the exigency of the times be what it will." Her letters, during this period, present a most vivid picture of those days of peril and glory, as well as of the domestic scenes of her own and her neighbors' households.

In 1778, Mr. Adams was sent abroad, whither, in 1784, he was followed by his consort. In her new relations abroad, she exhibited the same nobility of nature as she had done in her humbler condition, and won for herself the spontaneous homage of all great minds. Her letters, during her absence, are full of interesting facts and sharp analyses of men and society. She returned home on the adoption of the Constitution; and, on the retirement of Washington, Mr. Adams succeeded to the presidency by a bare majority, and in the midst of the most bitter and heated political controversy this country has ever known. The position of Mrs. Adams was a trying one, and she demeaned herself with a dignity and firmness which, if it did not disarm prejudice, awakened the admiration of all.

The latter portion of the life of Mrs. Adams was spent in the peaceful enjoyment of an affluent and happy home, amidst the early and cherished scenes and haunts of childhood. She died at Quincy, beloved and respected by all who knew her, on the 28th of October, 1818, at the age of seventy-four.



MAJOR GENERAL ISRAEL PUTNAM.

AMONG the brave men who fought the early battles of our country, none were braver than Putnam. He was of a kind and peaceful nature, never creating or causing a broil; but when roused by insult or injustice, his lion heart leaped to his hand, and his blows on the heads of wrong-doers fell "fast and furious." When a mere boy, being insulted by another and much larger and older boy, on account of his rustic appearance, he challenged and whipped the offender, greatly to the delight of a crowd of lookers-on. And what schoolboy has not read the thrilling story of "Old Put" and the wolf?

He served in the old French and Indian war, in which his whole career teemed with acts of romantic chivalry. We cannot relate all his hardships, hair-breadth escapes, and wonderful feats. The following must suffice:—

In 1757, while Putnam bore the rank of major, he was ordered, in company with the intrepid Major Rogers, with a detachment of several hundred men, to watch the movements of the enemy, who were encamped near Ticonderoga. Being discovered, he was compelled, with his command, to retreat through the forest on Fort Edward. He had not gone far when he fell upon an ambush of about five hundred French and Indians. Taken by surprise, Putnam halted his troops, and

returned the fire of his enemy. He had just crossed a creek, and knew that he could not retreat with safety. Encouraging his men, they held their ground, and the battle became general, and waxed hot. In the early part of the fray, Putnam had become separated from the body, and found himself compelled to defend himself against several savages at once. Thrice had he slain his antagonist, and his fusée was pressed against the breast of another stalwart savage, who was rushing on him, when it missed fire. The Indian, with an exulting yell, leaped on his victim, with uplifted tomahawk, when Putnam surrendered at discretion. His master immediately bound him to a tree, and joined in the *mêlée* once more. While thus bound, a brutal Frenchman discovered him, and, pressing his musket to his side, attempted to discharge it; but it missed fire. After beating him cruelly in the face with the butt of his musket, he left him. Just at that instant a solitary young Indian discovered his defenceless position, and amused himself by hurling his tomahawk into the tree close to his head on either side.

In the course of the fight, the combatants so changed their ground that Major Putnam was exactly between them for some time, the balls from both sides striking the tree, and riddling his clothes. At the close of the fight, he was unbound by his master and led into captivity. Here his sufferings commenced. He was obliged to travel barefoot, and loaded much beyond his strength. Each night he was bound and guarded beyond the possibility of escape. He was treated with great cruelty, and nearly starved, the savages taking special delight in torturing him in every conceivable way. At length a council of war was held, and it was determined to *burn him alive*. He was bound to a sapling, and dry fagots and pitch-wood were piled high around him, and set on fire. He was so bound that he could move round the tree; the savages, with hellish delight, exulting in his vain endeavors to escape the flames, which were beginning to scorch his flesh. Poor Putnam now gave up all hope, and made up his mind to die like a hero, when a sudden shower of rain dampened the flames. Just at this moment, his master, who had been separated from his party for a few days, made his appearance, and, claiming his prize, scattered the burning brands, and unbound his prisoner, thus saving him from the most excruciating death.

His master, who, Indian as he was, had some sparks of humanity in his savage breast, dressed his wounds, fed him, put some moccasins on his feet, and a blanket over his shoulders, and protected him from the insults and cruelties of his enemies during the remainder of the march. At night, he was stretched upon his back, on the ground, his hands and feet bound to four saplings as far asunder as his limbs could be stretched. Across him long poles were laid, on each end of which several Indians stretched themselves before they went to sleep. In this painful situation he did not lose his fortitude, and often, as he afterwards said, amused himself with the ludicrousness of his situation, and could not forbear smiling as he imagined himself and his tawny masters a rich subject for the pencil of a Hogarth.

But he survived all his trials and exposures, and was at length exchanged, with others, and lived to fight other battles for his country, and, at the close of the war, to retire to his farm, and live to a good old age, to die in peace and Christian hope.

General Putnam was born in Salem, Massachusetts, January 7, 1718, and died at Brooklyn, Connecticut, May 29, 1790, aged seventy-two years.



MAJOR GENERAL JAMES WOLFE.

THIS intrepid and gallant young officer, over whose sad fate so many eyes have moistened, held, at the time of his death, the rank of major general in the British army. He was born in Westerham, Kent county, England, January 2, 1727. He early turned his thoughts to the army, and, before he was twenty, was already accustomed to the smell of the "villanous saltpetre." He held a commission in the expedition against Louisburg, and was in nearly every battle fought in that Germanic war. At the peace of Aix la Chapelle, he returned to England, and, receiving a major general's commission, immediately joined an expedition against Canada, then held by the French. Late in June, 1759, he landed at Orleans, an island in the immediate neighborhood of Quebec.

The French forces were concentrated at this point, and were under the command of General Montcalm, a brave and accomplished officer, and of a high lineage in France. He was strongly posted, and considered his position wholly impregnable. Wolfe commenced offensive operations by attacking the French intrenchments on the left bank of the St. Charles. He was repulsed with loss. Perceiving that nothing could be effected unless the heights, on which the town was built, could be attained, he resolved to make the perilous attempt. With herculean labor and

consummate skill this was achieved, and nothing was left for Montcalm but to fly or fight. He resolved to give battle to the English; a battle upon which was to hang the fate of Quebec, and the question whether French or English rule should sway the future destinies of the Canadas. He immediately marched to the conflict, crossing the St. Charles, and showing his bristling front on the ever-memorable "Plains of Abraham." The charge was impetuous, and well maintained; but the British sustained the shock with undaunted firmness. The fight was sanguinary and brief. Early in the action, General Wolfe received a bullet in his wrist. Hastily wrapping a handkerchief around it, he continued to lead the fray and animate his troops. Quickly after he received another shot in the groin. This he concealed from his soldiers, and continued to command as before. But he was a marked target for a few Canadians who had concealed themselves on the left; and immediately after, whilst charging the French at the head of his grenadiers, he received a third bullet in the breast, and fell on the field of combat mortally wounded. At that moment he forgot himself, and thought only of the issue of the battle. "Support me," he said to an officer near at hand; "let not my brave soldiers see me drop. The day is ours,—keep it." He was taken to the rear, where he anxiously inquired, "How goes the battle?" "They run, they run!" exclaimed the officer. "Who runs?" he inquired, with great enthusiasm. "The enemy, sir," was the gratifying reply; "they give way every where." "Now, God be praised," was his exultant response, "I die happy!" He never spoke again, and almost immediately expired in the arms of his heart-broken officers, who loved him as a man, and gloried in him as a leader.

The brave and gallant Montcalm fell at the same time, and the spirits of the two chivalrous warriors went up together, in the same chariot of fire, to those "Plains of Abraham" where battles never are waged. The remains of the victorious Wolfe were carried to England, and deposited in Westminster Abbey, where a monument was erected to his memory: those of the vanquished Montcalm were thrown into a pit, on the battle field, made by the explosion of a shell, and lie there until this day. What a comment on war!—civilized, Christian war!

General Wolfe was the true type of a gentleman-soldier. Urbane and gracious, full of benevolence, seeking out the objects of charity in his camp, he conciliated his men, while by his strict discipline he prevented many of the evils incident to large military bodies. His clear, quick apprehension, his sound judgment and daring courage, eminently fitted him to be a leader. He won the confidence of his troops at once, and they felt almost certain that to follow his lead was to insure a victory. His many manly virtues and his tragical fate have been the theme of song and prose, and will continue to be while the glory of battle is said or sung.



MAJOR GENERAL RICHARD MONTGOMERY.

MAJOR GENERAL RICHARD MONTGOMERY was born in the north of Ireland, in 1737. Possessed of a brilliant genius, and a highly-cultivated mind, he entered the English army, at the early age of twenty, with considerable *éclat*. He fought side by side with Wolfe, at the taking of Quebec—a place so singularly destined to witness his first and his last battles. On his return to England, he decided to make America his home; and, marrying a daughter of Robert R. Livingston, he settled down upon the North River as an American citizen.

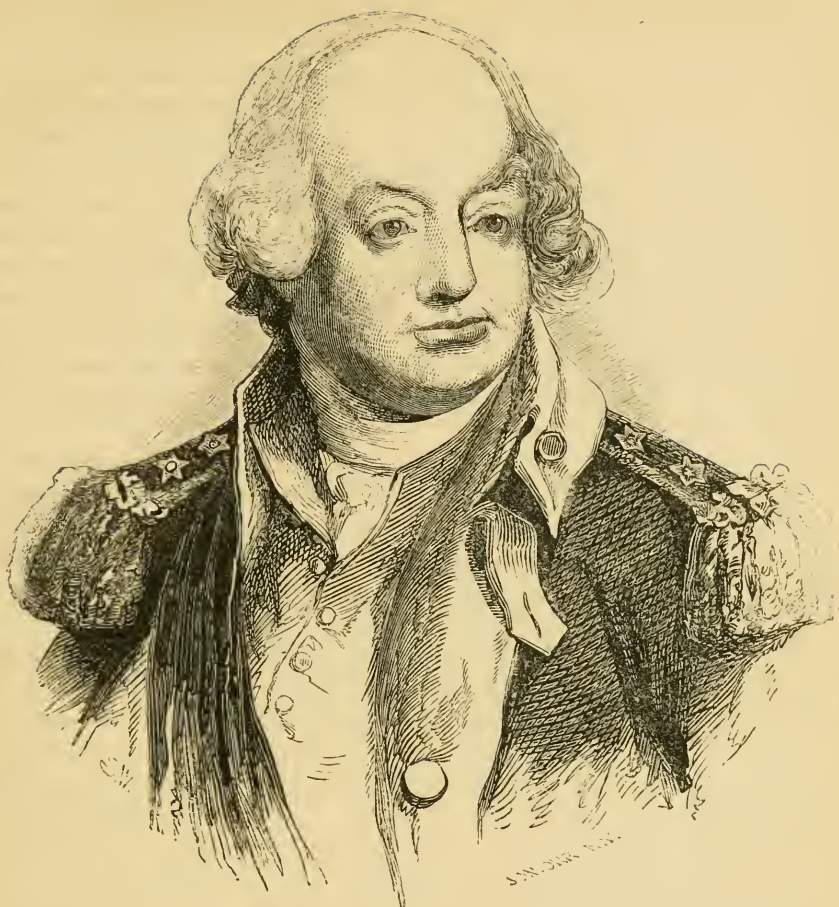
On the breaking out of the Revolution, he took sides with his adopted country, and became a devoted patriot. With a brigadier's commission, he joined the expedition against Quebec, in the winter of 1775, under General Schuyler, where he soon assumed the command, in consequence of the illness of his superior, and was honored with the commission of major general. In this arduous campaign, his brilliant military talents fully developed themselves.

At the head of a well-disciplined and well-appointed army, brilliant deeds are expected of its commander; but when these bright feats of arms are exhibited by such an army as the gallant Montgomery commanded, we cannot withhold our tribute of admiration for the noble spirits who direct its movements. True, those

soldiers were brave men, fighting for liberty and their homes, but they were destitute of almost all else that constitutes the magazines of war. Half clad, half fed, shoeless, and nearly destitute of artillery, at midwinter, in the severest climate in the world, overwhelmed with nearly daily avalanches of snow from the exhaustless clouds, it required the genius, the prompt and noble daring of Montgomery to lead such a forlorn hope to victory. Thrice—at St. John's, Chambly, and Montreal—had his undisciplined and mutinous troops achieved a triumph through the genius of their leader; and it only wanted that Quebec should be added, to make the list of his conquests complete. Every thing combined to oppose his success. Whole companies deserted, and the remainder of the invading army became so mutinous and turbulent, that even Montgomery, beloved and feared as he was, nearly lost all control of them. The snow, which had been falling incessantly for several days, was piled into large drifts by furious gales, and the cold was most intense. Yet nothing cooled the ardor of Montgomery. He determined to attack the garrison, greatly his superiors in number and force. Covered by a heavy fall of snow, he advanced to the assault. A battery of three guns had been placed so as to command the narrow pass through which the American army was defiling. Already had the enemy discovered, dimly, through the veil of snow, the movements of the intrepid Montgomery, while his clear voice was heard, like the tones of a trumpet, encouraging his troops—"Men of New York! you will not fear to follow where your general leads. March on!" Shouts answered this bold appeal, and as he leaped forward over piles of broken ice and rock, and drifted snow, his soldiers trod close upon his heels. At that instant, when within fifty paces of the battery, it opened directly in their faces, and poured such a torrent of grape, that the brave-hearted Montgomery, together with both his aids, and many of his men, was instantly annihilated. Terrified at the awful havoc, and the loss of their beloved general, the rest incontinently fled. The death of Montgomery was the token of defeat, and no other name was sufficient to rouse the broken and discomfited ranks of the American army, and shortly after they surrendered themselves prisoners of war.

The death of this brave officer threw a gloom over the whole country. Congress voted its honors, and a monument to his memory. This vote was subsequently carried into execution, and a beautifully chaste monument of white marble erected in front of St. Paul's Church, in the city of New York, with the following inscription:—

This
monument is erected by order of Congress,
25th of January, 1776,
to transmit to posterity a grateful remembrance of the patriotic conduct,
enterprise, and perseverance of
Major General RICHARD MONTGOMERY,
who, after a series of successes amidst the most discouraging
difficulties, *Fell* in the attack on
QUEBEC, 31st December, 1775, aged 37 years.



MAJOR GENERAL BENJAMIN LINCOLN.

BENJAMIN LINCOLN—an heroic officer of the Revolution, a skilful diplomatist, and a ready debater in the councils of his country—was born in Hingham, near Boston, on the 23d of January, 1733.

When the revolutionary war commenced, Lincoln was a lieutenant colonel under commission from Governor Hutchinson. He unhesitatingly threw himself into the cause of the colonists, and, in 1775, was elected member of the Provincial Congress, and by that body appointed one of its secretaries, and a member of the committee of correspondence. In 1776, he received the appointment of brigadier, and soon after that of major general, and the following year entered the continental army, in the same grade, by appointment of Congress, and, in the autumn of the same year, joined the northern army, under Schuyler. He rendered valuable service in that trying campaign, and signalized himself in both of the battles on the plains of Saratoga, which proved so disastrous to Burgoyne. He was so severely wounded in the fight of the 7th of October, that he was obliged to leave the army and return home. He rejoined the army, “to the great joy of Washington, who duly appreciated his valuable services,” in the following August. He was immediately sent to the south, to assume command of the army in that quarter; which, on his arrival at

Charleston, in December, 1778, he found in the most miserably destitute and disorderly condition. But such were the indefatigable industry and diplomatic energy of the commander, that, in June following, he found himself able to take the field and commence offensive operations, though with small success.

On the 19th of June, General Lincoln attacked a garrison of the enemy strongly posted at Stono Ferry, which was followed by the chivalrous attack on Savannah in conjunction with the impetuous D'Estaing. In both these actions, the Americans were compelled to retire with a heavy loss. At Charleston, which place he undertook to defend against the siege and blockade of Sir Henry Clinton's army of nine thousand men, he was equally unsuccessful, and, after a brave resistance of more than two months, was compelled to capitulate and render up the city and the army under his command.

Such was the popularity of General Lincoln with the army, and the whole country, that their confidence was not abated in any degree; for when, on being exchanged, in 1781, he rejoined the army, he was sent to coöperate once more with the southern army, and had the high satisfaction of aiding in the reduction of Yorktown, and of conducting the defeated army to the field where they were to lay down their arms at the feet of the illustrious Washington.

Immediately on the close of the war, General Lincoln was appointed Secretary of War, retaining his rank in the army. He resigned the office in 1783, and received the thanks of Congress for his patriotic military and civil services. He now retired to his farm, where he passed his time in agricultural and literary pursuits until 1786-7, when he once more took the field to quell the famous Shays's insurrection. Having triumphantly accomplished this, he once more sought the seclusion of his home, and, although called repeatedly to the discharge of various public duties, he passed the remainder of his life in comparative quiet and happiness.

General Lincoln held the post of lieutenant governor, was a member of the convention called to ratify the new constitution, and for many years was collector of the port of Boston, besides filling many minor offices. He received from Harvard University the degree of Master of Arts, was a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, as well as of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and was president of the Society of Cincinnati from its organization to the day of his death. In all these, as well as his private relations, he was trusted, respected, beloved. He closed his honorable and useful life in the seventy-eighth year of his age, at Hingham, on the 9th of May, 1810.



FISHER AMES.

FISHER AMES, so widely known as an eloquent orator and distinguished statesman, was born in Dedham, Massachusetts, on the 9th of April, 1758. He sprung from one of the oldest and most respectable families in the ancient commonwealth. His father was a physician of some celebrity in Dedham. In 1774 he was graduated at Harvard College, Cambridge, Massachusetts. Having completed his academic course with much credit to himself, he determined on the study of law, and opened an office in his native village in the autumn of 1781.

Although young Ames took a deep interest in the stirring scenes of the Revolution, and sympathized, with his whole heart, with the patriots, he was too young to take any active part in them. When he came to man's estate, he retained his interest in the growth and progress of the young states, and was early called by his fellow-citizens to take part in the councils of his native town and state, as well as of those of the nation. Besides the publication of many striking articles in the journals of the day, in which the affairs of the nation were so skilfully discussed as to give evidence of a very thorough knowledge of the science of government and politics, an opportunity was afforded in the convention called in his native state, "for the consideration and ratification of the Federal Constitution," and of which he

was chosen a member, for a more striking display of his oratorical powers, and the brilliancy of his genius. The speeches he delivered in this convention took his friends and the world by surprise, and at once established his reputation as one of the ablest and most eloquent debaters of that day.

When at length, in 1789, the general government of the United States went into operation under the Federal Constitution, Mr. Ames was elected a member of Congress from his native district, retaining his seat through the whole of Washington's administration, of which he was an able and efficient supporter. During the whole time Mr. Ames was in Congress, he was one of the most efficient debaters of the important questions which came before that body. With a comprehensive insight of the subject in hand, greatly superior to many older and more experienced legislators, his eloquent reasoning made the rough places smooth, and carried conviction to the heart and judgment of those who listened to him. When, towards the close of the last session of which he was a member, the question relative to the appropriations necessary to carry into effect the British treaty was the subject of debate before the house, Mr. Ames, although in a very feeble state of health, made such an overwhelming argument that the opposition begged that the vote might not then be taken, as the effect of his speech was such as to unfit the members to vote dispassionately. What a tribute to his eloquence and reasoning powers!

This was the last great effort of his life; and, feeling that it would be, he made such touching allusion "to his own slender and almost broken thread of life," that his audience was visibly affected; and he was so much exhausted with the effort that his friends feared that it might greatly accelerate his disease.

At the close of the session, Mr. Ames travelled at the South, and visited several of the watering-places in Virginia, by which his health was considerably benefited. About this time, the College of New Jersey conferred on him the title of Doctor of Laws. Declining to be a candidate for reëlection, he retired to his paternal acres, where, with the exception of consenting to serve a few years as a member of the council, he remained a private citizen to the close of his life.

A few years before his decease, he was chosen President of Harvard University, but declined the honor on account of his health. Indeed, his disease had so preyed on his constitution that he found himself compelled to give up entirely the duties of his profession, solacing himself with the oversight of his farm, and the pleasures of society and of home. Here, beloved and respected by all, sustained and cheered by an unclouded Christian faith, he waited for the approach of death, and went, at last,

"Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."



MAJOR GENERAL ANTHONY WAYNE.

ANTHONY WAYNE—"Mad Anthony," as he was familiarly called in the army, on account of his reckless, headlong courage—whose grandfather commanded a company of dragoons at the battle of Boyne, and whose father exhibited great sagacity and bravery in many engagements with the savages which prowled about his cradle-home, was born in Chester county, Pennsylvania, on the first day of the year 1745. He never had much taste for severe study, although he took kindly to mathematics, and, at the age of eighteen, he left the academy at Philadelphia, and entered upon the business of surveying. Entering warmly into the controversy of the colonies with the mother country, he became an ardent patriot, and soon had the first wish of his heart gratified by a military commission. In 1775, he raised a regiment of volunteers, and was chosen its colonel. The next year, he received the appointment of colonel from the Continental Congress, and was placed at the head of one of the Pennsylvania regiments, with which he joined the northern army, fought, and was severely wounded, at the battle of the "Three Rivers," received a brigadier's commission in 1777, was appointed to the command of Ticonderoga, and, in the spring following, joined Washington in New Jersey.

On the 11th and 16th of September, on the field of Brandywine, battle was had

for a noble prize between the American and English armies. That prize was the city of Philadelphia. Wayne led the advance on the occasion, and suffered the chagrin of seeing the city fall into the hands of the enemy. At Germantown, also, he fought with bravery and prudence, but was compelled to retreat before a superior force. While our army lay in winter quarters at Valley Forge, Wayne was sent into New Jersey to forage, which duty he performed to the delight of his commander, and the surprise of the enemy, from under whose very nose he succeeded in carrying off large supplies of cattle and forage. It was of this expedition, and its leader, that the witty Andre employed the satire of his pen in a song set to the music of "Yankee Doodle." The last stanzas of this philippic ran thus : —

"But now, I end my lyric strain —
I tremble as I show it,
Lest this same warrior-drover, Wayne,
Should ever catch the poet."

Singularly enough, when Andre was taken, he was delivered into the hands of this same "warrior-drover."

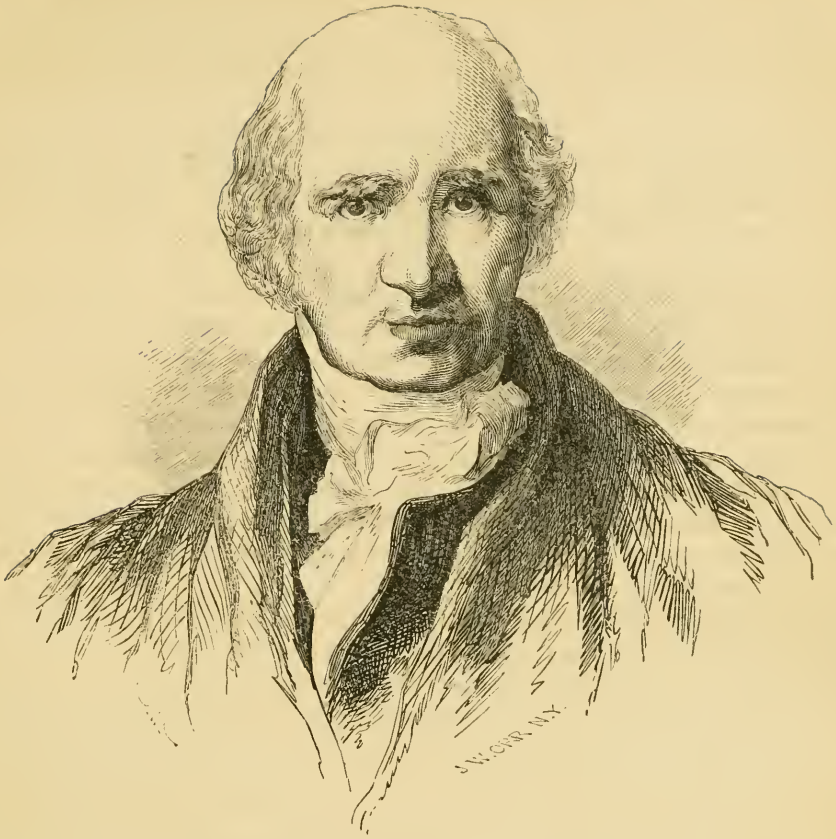
We next find Wayne at Stony Point, which, by a well-devised and promptly-executed stratagem, he assaulted and carried, killing sixty-three, and taking five hundred and forty-three, of the enemy. In the assault, he received a shot in the knee, and fell. Rising instantly on one knee, he exclaimed, "Forward, my brave fellows, forward!" For this valuable service, Congress voted him thanks.

In January, 1781, the Pennsylvania army revolted, and, parading without officers, seized the cannon, ammunition, and provisions, and determined to march to Congress, in a body, to present their grievances. Wayne presented himself, and tried all in his power to quell the revolt by words of kindness and threatening. Finding that he produced no effect on them, he drew his pistols, and swore he would shoot the first man who moved. The soldiers presented their muskets, and answered him thus: "We respect and love you; you have often led us to the battle field; but you are our leader no longer. Dare but to discharge your pistols, and you are instantly a dead man. We are still attached to the cause, and are ready to meet the enemy in the breach; *but we will have redress.*" For their insubordination they were dismissed, with disgrace, from the service, and the ringleaders punished.

Wayne then went to Virginia, where he served with Washington and La Fayette, and witnessed the happy conclusion of the war at the surrender of Yorktown. After some unimportant services rendered at the south, he retired to private life.

The Indians on our north-western frontier, aided by the British and tories, had grown insolent, and committed the most wanton ravages and cruelties on that border. Harmar, St. Clair, and other brave officers had yielded to their savage prowess. In 1792, Wayne was appointed to the command of the north-western army. After much manœuvring, he succeeded in bringing the enemy to battle, and routed them with immense slaughter, the Indian force being twice that of his own. This brought the savages to their senses, and, after holding out for a few months, they at length, on the 3d of August, 1795, signed a treaty of peace.

In the winter of 1796, in a miserable hut at Presque Isle, this veteran warrior, in the service of his country, breathed his last in the arms of his officers, and was buried on the shores of Lake Erie.



BENJAMIN WEST.

THIS celebrated painter was the tenth child of John West and Sarah Pearson, and was born in Chester county, Pennsylvania, October 10, 1738. His parents were Quakers. Just before Benjamin was born, Mrs. West was greatly affected by the preaching of a celebrated Quaker preacher of that age, and, relating her experience to him, he predicted that the child yet to be born would become eminent, and solemnly charged the father to be very careful of its education. His genius for the art in which he became so distinguished manifested itself at the early age of six, when he drew the likeness of a little niece of his, who had been left to his charge in a cradle, which was instantly recognized by his delighted mother; who, remembering the prediction of the preacher, already seemed to see its fulfilment. She eagerly and fondly kissed her little boy; and he, encouraged by such rewards, made rapid progress. In speaking of this circumstance, Mr. West used to say, "That kiss of my mother's made me a painter."

Soon after this event he was put to school in the neighborhood, and furnished with pens and paper to amuse himself with drawing, none of his friends dreaming of any other materials being necessary for that purpose. Here he became acquainted with some Indians, who, being struck with the accuracy of his drawings of birds and

animals, furnished him with the pigments with which they bedaubed their faces, and taught him how to use them. To this his mother added indigo, and his studio was furnished.

Happening to hear of camel's hair pencils, and understanding that there were no camels in the land, he substituted the tip of his favorite pussy's tail, and, when that was worn out, the hair upon her back; until a fortunate circumstance put him in possession of what he so much coveted—a regular palette, pencils, and a box of colors.

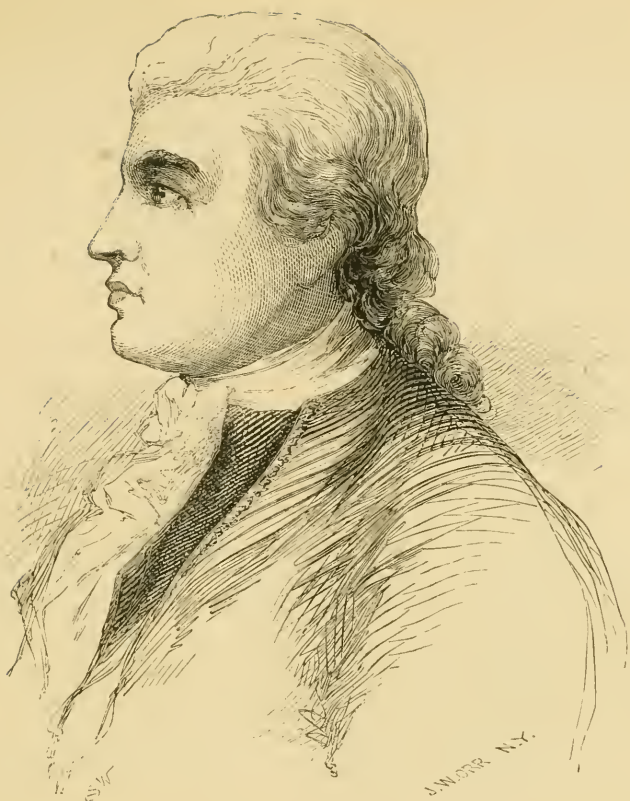
We dwell on these early incidents, because they are not only interesting in themselves, as furnishing the prophecy of the painter's future triumph, but as a lesson to parents carefully and assiduously to nourish the first germs of genius in their offspring. Many a great man has been crushed in embryo by the dulness or petulance of his parents, and fallen into hopeless mediocrity.

The early manifestation of genius in young West gained him many friends, and his way was thus opened to the great world, in which he was destined to make such a sensation. His progress was rapid, and all the details of it interesting. We regret that our restricted limits will not allow us to indulge in the strong desire we have to lay them before our readers.

Young West removed to Philadelphia at the tender age of eight, and, for a few years, made great proficiency under the tutelage of Provost Smith. His first historical piece, the "Death of Socrates," was produced about this time. His father was desirous of placing him in business, while many of his friends thought that he ought to be permitted to cultivate his taste and talent for painting. These judicious friends at length prevailed, and the world has occasion to rejoice in the result.

In 1759, Mr. West, then just twenty-one, embarked for Italy; arriving at Leghorn and thence journeying to Rome. This journey was enjoyed by our artist with the greatest zest; and the wonderful works of art, and the rich exhibitions of nature, filled his soul with tumultuous wonder and delight. He soon made himself respected among the best artists of Rome, and established his reputation as a painter of great excellence. By the advice of Mengs, who then stood at the head of the painters in Rome, he went first to Florence, thence to Bologna, and afterwards to Venice, meeting with favor every where. After a brief sojourn in Rome, he went to England. He had no intention of remaining here, but circumstances determined him to change his plan, and he set up his easel in London. Here he was introduced to the youthful monarch, who immediately took him under his patronage. While painting his "Departure of Regulus," the plan of the "Royal Academy of Fine Arts" was adopted. Reynolds was chosen its first president, and on his death, in 1791, West succeeded to the chair, and presided over the institution until his death, in 1820, with the exception of a brief interim, in which, having mixed himself up rather freely with French politics, he lost favor at court, and thought best to resign his office.

Mr. West was a man of great simplicity of manners, credulous and confiding, diligent and temperate in his habits, and of a decidedly religious turn of mind; and, at the age of eighty-one, he closed his eyes on mortality, with his accustomed cheerfulness, and with all his mental faculties unclouded.



MAJOR JOHN ANDRE.

THIS accomplished and unfortunate young British officer was born in England, in 1751. He entered the army at the age of seventeen, and became one of Sir Henry Clinton's aids in 1776, with the title of major. When the traitor Arnold proposed to deliver up West Point and the American army to the British, Andre was appointed to confer with Arnold, and settle the preliminaries of that damnable treachery. Under the name of Anderson, he passed into the American lines, and consummated the treasonable propositions of Arnold. Being disappointed of returning to New York by water, he obtained, through Arnold's influence, a pass from the general officer, and started on his return. He had passed, in perfect security, all the posts and guards on the road, and was proceeding to New York in triumph, when, on the 23d of September, one of three American militiamen, who acted as a scouting party, sprung suddenly from his covert and seized his bridle, ordering him to halt. This was so unlooked for, that Andre lost his self-possession, and inquired hastily of the soldier, "Where do you belong?" "Below," was the equivocal reply. "So do I," returned Andre. "I am a British officer, and I trust you will allow me to proceed without detention, as I am on important business." A peculiar smile on the face of the militiaman revealed to him his mistake, and the

other two men coming up at that moment, he discovered, too late, the fatal trap he had sprung upon himself. He then sought to bribe the American soldiers, offering his purse and watch, and promising them the most ample reward from his government, if they would allow him to proceed. But they were not of the Arnold stamp, and they sternly rejected all his bribes. On searching him, they found concealed in one of his boots, in Arnold's own handwriting, papers containing exact returns of the state of the forces, stores, ordnance, and defences of West Point, with those of all its dependencies, with various other kinds of information necessary to the success of the British, and all addressed to Sir Henry Clinton, commander-in-chief of the British forces in New York.

The three brave men whose patriotism was strong enough to resist such brilliant bribes, and the eloquent appeals of the accomplished Andre, were John Paulding, David Williams, and Isaac Van Wert. They deserve, and will ever receive, the gratitude of their country.

The board of officers composing the court-martial which was to try Andre, and at whose head was General Greene, found him guilty of being a spy, and sentenced him to be hanged. After he found himself fairly a prisoner, he threw off all disguises, and acknowledged every thing; indeed, he was convicted on his own confession. Every effort was made to procure a remission of the dreadful verdict, for he was a dear friend of Sir Henry Clinton's, and a favorite with all the officers; but it was thought too flagrant a case to go unpunished, and the commander of the American army, though with the deepest commiseration, ordered the sentence of the court to be carried into immediate execution.

Accordingly, on the 2d of October, 1780, he was led forth to execution. When he saw the fatal gibbet, he manifested some emotion, and exclaimed, "Must I die in this manner?" and in a moment added, "But it will be only a momentary pang;" and, instantly resuming his wonted serenity, he met his fate with a dignity and composure which excited the admiration, and deeply moved the pity, of all who witnessed the sad termination of a life so full of promise.

Thus perished, in the flower of his youth, one of the most gallant and accomplished officers in the British army, and of whom an enemy, the gifted Hamilton, thus speaks:—

"There was something singularly interesting in the character and fortunes of Major Andre. To an excellent understanding, well improved by education and travel, he united a peculiar elegance of mind and manners, and the advantage of a most pleasing person. He had a pretty taste for the fine arts, and had made considerable proficiency in painting, poetry, and music. His knowledge appeared without ostentation, and embellished by a diffidence that rarely accompanies so many talents and accomplishments. His sentiments were elevated, and inspired esteem; they had a softness that conciliated affection. His elocution was handsome, his address easy, polite, and insinuating. By his merit he had acquired the unlimited confidence of his general, and was making rapid advances in military rank and reputation."



DANIEL BOONE.

THIS hardy and brave pioneer, and founder of Kentucky, was born in 1748, in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, about twenty miles from Philadelphia. While yet a mere boy, his father emigrated to North Carolina, and settled on the banks of the South Yadkin River. The wild and daring spirit, the love of adventure, and fearless intrepidity, which characterized his maturer life, were displayed very early. Before he was twenty, he married the daughter of Mr. Ryan, a neighboring settler, by whom he had several children, and who cheerfully shared with him his lonely and repeated removals from civilized into savage life.

On the 1st of May, 1769, Boone, with a few neighbors, started for the western wilderness, and, at length, "located" on the banks of the Red River, in Kentucky, then an unbroken wilderness, which had never known a white man, nor resounded to the stroke of the axe. We cannot follow our hero through all the vicissitudes of his pioneer life; it was one of great peril and many hardships. Several times taken prisoner by the Indians, he had the tact to conciliate them, and contrive his

escape. Enduring much by reason of hunger and privations, toiling early and late to reduce the savage wastes to a condition of cultivation, he acquired such a passion for his wild and adventurous life, that when, in 1792, Kentucky was admitted to the Union, he struck out still farther into the wilderness, and settled, at length, at St. Charles, on the Missouri River, about forty-five miles above St. Louis. On being asked why, at his time of life, he relinquished the comforts of a home he had redeemed from savage life and rendered comfortable, for the renewed trials of a wilderness home, his answer was, "O, I am too crowded; I must have more elbow room."

During this interval of time, Colonel Boone had made many lesser changes in his place of residence, and had often been employed by government on missions of hostile and friendly intent among the Indians; in all of which he exhibited a statesmanship and courage which won for him the approval of his employers, and the admiration of his savage foes. He resided in this last home about fifteen years, when, losing his wife, who had shared with him all his perilous life, he went to spend the remnant of his days with his son, Major Nathan Boone, and where he died, in 1822, breathing his last in perfect resignation, at the great age of eighty-four years.

It would far exceed our proposed limits to enter into a minute detail of all the romantic and adventurous exploits of this remarkable man; we content ourselves with the following:—

While a resident in his father's house, on the Yadkin River, being about eighteen years of age, he, in company with another youth of the neighborhood, got up a "fire hunt," which is conducted as follows: One of the party rides through the forest on horseback, with a lighted torch swinging above his head, while the other remains in covert. The torch attracts the attention of the deer, and at a signal from the concealed person the torch is held stationary, and, while the eager eyes of the wondering animal are fixed on the light, a ball is planted between them, and the "poor fool" falls a victim to his curiosity. On this occasion, Boone was in covert, and, seeing a pair of reflecting eyes through the dim shade of the trees, levelled his rifle, and gave the preconcerted signal. To his astonishment, the *animal* turned and fled; and, without a thought, the brave hunter sprung from his hiding-place and pursued. Over hill and moor, through brake and thicket, the race went forward, our hero gaining on the game until, at length, the affrighted and pursued object rushed into the house of his newly-settled neighbor Ryan. Flinging himself through the door, we may judge of the confusion of Boone when he saw the object of his pursuit fainting with terror in the old man's arms—*for it was his beautiful and only daughter!* We need not relate how he wooed and won the fair Rebecca, who came so near being the victim to his bullet.

While residing on the Kentucky River, a party of three Indians waylaid and took prisoners three young ladies, one of them Boone's daughter. He was absent from the fort at the time, but, returning some hours after, commenced the pursuit alone, overtook the party the following day, and, slaying two of the Indians, returned to the fort, bringing the fair captives with him.



BENJAMIN RUSH, M. D.

NO American physician has acquired a wider and higher reputation for learning, skill and genius than Dr. BENJAMIN RUSH; and certainly he has never had his superior in those personal virtues which adorned his character and made him a favorite with all classes of society. The system of practice which he adopted and advocated has gone much into disuse at the present day, although it still has its advocates, and doubtless will continue to have, until some benefactor to the race shall be able to demonstrate its error. This discussion, however, comes not into our vocation, and we leave to the knights of the lancet to settle this bruited question as best they can.

Dr. Rush was born in Byberry township, Philadelphia county, on the 24th of December, 1745. His father dying when he was six years old, his mother assumed the charge of his education; and so faithfully did she execute the important trust, that he was able to enter Princeton College at the age of thirteen; and such had been his progress in his studies, that he obtained his degree before he was fifteen years old. After spending five years in the medical offices of the celebrated physicians Drs. Redman and Shippen, he went to Edinburgh, where, after two years' study in the university in that city, he received the degree of Doctor of Medicine.

After taking his degree in Scotland, Dr. Rush went to London and Paris, where he spent a few months, and returned to Philadelphia in the autumn of 1769, when he was elected professor of chemistry in the College of Philadelphia. In 1791, the college being merged in the university, Dr. Rush was appointed professor of the institutes and practice of medicine, and of clinical practice. His lectures were popular, and very fully attended, and his practice greatly extended itself. He adopted the depletory practice, and resorted, on almost all occasions, to the lancet and calomel. In his treatment of the yellow fever, which, about this time, desolated Philadelphia,—the only account of which, that has been preserved, being from notes taken by Dr. Rush at the time,—he seems to have been eminently successful. He remained at his post constantly during the three months of its ravages, and gave his services freely to the poor, rejecting enormous offers from the rich, that the children of poverty should not suffer from want of care. Once he came near falling a victim to the disease. He took no rest, and visited, on an average, one hundred patients daily. He adopted for his own the motto of the great Boerhaave, “The poor are my best patients, for God is their paymaster.”

As might have been expected of such a man, Dr. Rush was an ardent patriot, and took a decided stand with the friends of his country. By his counsels and his pen, he did eminent service to the cause of freedom, and filled several important offices. In 1776, he put his name, as a member of the Continental Congress, to the immortal Declaration of Independence. In 1777, he was appointed head of the medical staff in the Continental army, and was assiduous in his duties, visiting the hospitals, assisting the wounded, and exercising a general oversight of the health of the army.

Dr. Rush was a great student and writer, and it is through his many printed works that his memory is kept fragrant in the hearts of his countrymen. From his nineteenth to the sixty-fourth year of his age, he was a public writer. Our limits will not allow us to give a list even of his published works. They exhibit extensive learning, profound medical science, deep piety, a zealous patriotism and unbounded benevolence. His moral qualities were such as naturally spring from an elevated and cultivated mind, and a heart deeply penetrated with the love of “whatsoever things are pure and of good report.”

From the age of twenty-four until his death he was in constant and extensive practice. He was cut off suddenly, by a prevailing typhus fever, in the midst of usefulness, on the 19th of April, 1813, being sixty-eight years of age. “He saved others; himself he could not save.”

Dr. Rush was married, in 1776, to Miss Julia Stockton, eldest daughter of Richard Stockton, Esq., of New Jersey, whose name appears with that of his son-in-law in the original Declaration of Independence. His widow, and a numerous progeny of sons and daughters, survived him.



MAJOR GENERAL DANIEL MORGAN.

DANIEL MORGAN, the poor wagon-boy, “the hero of Quebec, of Saratoga, and the Cowpens,—the bravest of the brave, and the Ney of the West,”—was born of poor and illiterate parents in New Jersey, in 1736. At the age of seventeen, he engaged himself as a wagoner to a wealthy planter in Virginia. In the unfortunate expedition of Braddock, he belonged to the army, and drove his own team. It was in this campaign that, under charge of contumacy to a British officer, he actually received five hundred lashes on the bare back. Nothing but an iron frame saved him from annihilation. The worst of it was, the officer afterwards discovered that he was innocent of the charge, on which he made the *amende honorable* before the whole regiment. It was here that those military qualifications first developed themselves, which afterwards crowned his career with unfading glory. It was in this campaign that he received the only severe wound ever inflicted by the bullets of his enemy. On a military expedition, accompanied by two soldiers, he was surprised by the fire of a large party of Indians. The two soldiers were instantly killed, and Morgan received a ball in the back part of the neck, which, after dreadfully crushing his jaw, escaped by his mouth. By clinging to the neck of his horse, and urging the animal with his heels, he was carried into the fort, where he

arrived in a perfectly senseless condition. But, by judicious treatment, he recovered, living dreadfully to revenge the death of his comrades and his own mutilation. It was at this period that he met Colonel Washington, afterwards so renowned in the history of our independence. A most intimate acquaintance sprung up between them, which lasted during life.

When Morgan heard of the events at Lexington and Concord, he raised a company of riflemen,—afterwards so famous in the war,—and proceeded to Cambridge, to offer his services to Washington. He was joined to, and led the van of, the expedition against Canada, under Arnold, and exhibited the utmost bravery in all the subsequent events of that disastrous campaign, in which, after the most brilliant manœuvres, he was overpowered by numbers, and became, with his noble band, prisoners of war. While a prisoner, every art was used to seduce him to join the British army; but he rejected every proposition with scorn.

He was soon after exchanged, made colonel in the Continental army, placed at the head of the rifle rangers, by Washington, and sent to the assistance of Gates, on the fall of Ticonderoga. He took a very prominent part in the battle of Saratoga, which put a period to the celebrated expedition of Burgoyne, and led to his surrender. The enemy attributed their defeat on that occasion to the activity and generalship of Morgan and his brave rifle rangers, notwithstanding the self-conceited and narrow-minded Gates, by reason of a petty jealousy, in his report of that brilliant battle, withheld the credit due to this brave soldier.

As a mark of their high respect, and for his effective conduct at Saratoga, Congress conferred on Morgan the title of brigadier general, and his neighbors named his plantation "Saratoga," which name it bears to this day. On receipt of his commission, he was ordered to join Gates, in the south, but did not reach him in season to prevent his defeat at the battle of Camden. Flashed with victory, the British commander sent General Tarleton, one of the bravest and most unrelenting foes to America, with a greatly superior force, to meet and annihilate Morgan. Nothing daunted at the imposing array, seconded by his brave compeers, Colonels Washington, Pickens, and Howard, he met the furious onset with a stout heart and hand; and such was the ungovernable fury of "the rangers," and the other troops, that Tarleton's force was utterly annihilated, and himself obliged to fly for his life. The number of prisoners taken by Morgan in this splendid but bloody affair exceeded that of his whole army. This battle put a finishing stroke to the war in the south, and led ultimately to the surrender of Cornwallis.

Nothing of importance occurred in the military career of Morgan after this. Congress voted him and his brave officers thanks and medals; and soon after the war closed, with all his honors clustering around his glorious name, he retired to his farm at Saratoga. In the interval between this period and 1800, he was a member of Congress for two sessions, and served his country in several capacities with entire satisfaction. In this last-named year, he removed to Winchester, where, after two years of great suffering, he expired on the 6th of July, 1802, aged sixty-six.



CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL.

THIS eminent lawyer and statesman was born in Fauquier county, Virginia, on the 24th of September, 1755. His early education was desultory, and far from being thorough: indeed, he was self-educated. When the question of American independence was reaching its culminating point, young MARSHALL was about eighteen, and entered into its discussion with great zeal and devotion. He joined a volunteer company in order to learn the art of war, and made the best use of his knowledge by the training of a company of raw militia in his neighborhood. In 1775, he received the appointment of first lieutenant in a company of minutemen, and entered immediately into active service, where he rendered important aid in the defeat of Lord Dunmore, at Great Bridge, and subsequently in driving the English troops from Norfolk. In 1777, he was promoted to the rank of captain, and proceeded north, where he figured in the memorable battles of Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth.

On the capitulation of Cornwallis, Mr. Marshall resumed the practice of law, which he had commenced in 1780. He soon rose to distinction as a lawyer, and was called upon to devote his acute mind to political affairs. In 1782, he was sent to the legislature of his native state, and elected a member of the executive council

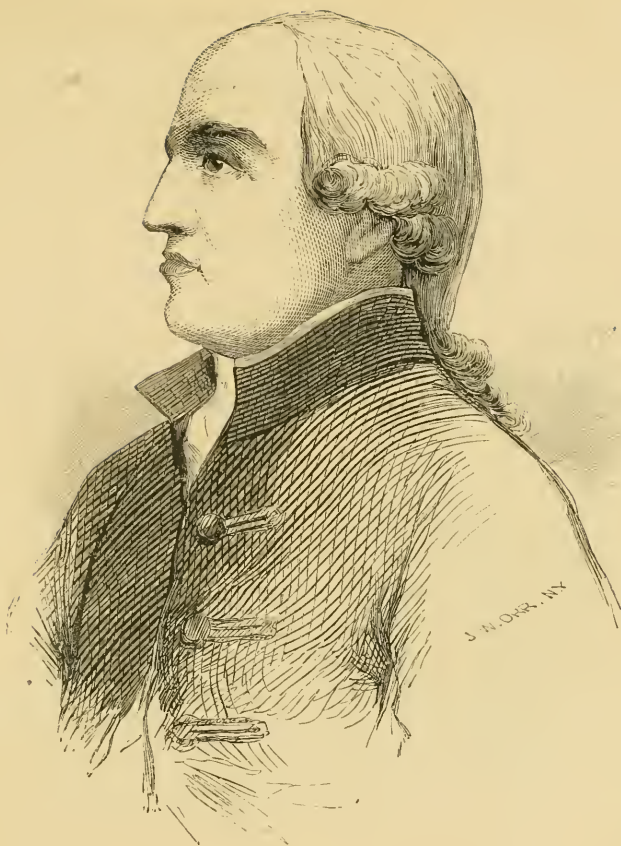
the same year. He was married the following year to Miss Ambler, daughter to the treasurer of the state.

During the agitation of the momentous questions of state and national policy, in which all America took such deep interest, and which lasted from the close of the war to the year 1800, Mr. Marshall was among the foremost and mightiest champions of "liberty with order," and was always found on the side of Washington, Hamilton, and Madison. He was a member of the state legislature nearly all this time; was a very active and efficient member of the convention called to consider the expediency of adopting the national constitution; was engaged in a constantly growing practice of his profession, and discharged a variety of public duties, to which he was called by his fellow-citizens. He also declined the offer of United States Attorney General, as well as that of Minister to France, offered by Washington; but was persuaded the following year to accept the latter appointment. Returning from that unsuccessful mission in 1798, he, at the earnest solicitation of Washington, consented to become a candidate for Congress; to which he was elected, and took his seat in December, 1799. Pending his election, he was offered a place upon the bench of the Supreme Court, but declined the honor.

Among the bright stars of that congressional galaxy, Mr. Marshall's name shines as one of the most brilliant. His acute and discriminating reason, his calm and sober judgment, his fearless decision in favor of what he deemed to be right, and which so conspicuously marked his career while he was Chief Justice of the United States, were felt and confessed by all his noble compeers.

In 1800, he was nominated to the office of Secretary of War, and, notwithstanding his most vehement protestation, the nomination was unanimously ratified by the Senate. But the rupture between Adams and Colonel Pickering occurring about this period, Mr. Marshall was offered and accepted the office of Secretary of State, vacated by the resignation of that gentleman. He filled this important station but a short time, for in January, 1801, he became Chief Justice of the United States, which office he adorned for a period of forty-five years. His death occurred in 1846, at the age of ninety-one.

What Cicero said of a great man of his own times, may, with equal truth, be applied to Chief Justice Marshall, and form a graceful conclusion to our otherwise imperfect sketch. "*Nihil arute inveniri potuit in eis causis, quas scripsit, nihil (ut ita dicam) subdole, nihil versute, quod ille non viderit; nihil subtiliter dici, nihil presse, nihil enucleate, quo fieri possit limatius.*"



LIEUTENANT GENERAL JOHN BURGOYNE.

THIS gallant and accomplished soldier was the natural son of Lord Bingley, and was born in England. Entering the army at an early age, in 1762 he commanded a body of troops sent to Portugal to defend that kingdom against the Spaniards. On his return, he was chosen privy councillor, and elected to Parliament. During the war of the Revolution, he came to America, and, in 1777, was appointed to the command of the northern army, and ordered to open a communication between New York and Canada, thus cut off New England from the other states, and then overrun the whole country. At the head of a splendid army of about fifteen thousand troops, and several thousand savages, whom he had purchased into his service with gold and promises of spoil; having most abundant munitions of artillery, and every appointment an army could desire; surrounded by a brilliant and gallant staff, Burgoyne set out from Quebec in the most imposing manner, issuing the most bombastic and threatening bulletins, and adopting as his motto, "*This army must not retreat.*"

How this doughty general made his descent on Ticonderoga and Fort George, taking them without scarce a blow; how he pursued his way through the country towards the Hudson, carrying devastation and spreading terror on every hand; how

the affrighted inhabitants fled at his terrible coming, or basely sought his protection by abandoning their country; how he pursued the retreating American army across the lake to Skeensboro', and thence to Fort Edward, on the Hudson; how Colonel Ethan Allen taught the proud general a bitter lesson at Bennington, which was soon followed by another from Arnold, at Fort Schuyler; how the American army, under Gates and Schuyler, gave him a most warm reception at Stillwater, how, at Bemis's Heights, on the plains of Saratoga, that brilliant army, with its splendid appointments, stores and magazines, fell into the hands of our noble army, and how the valiant and boastful Burgoyne gave up his sword into the hands of his captor, Gates,—all this we have recorded in the memoirs of those gallant men who aided in bringing about this great deliverance to our oppressed and suffering nation.

Never was greater disappointment experienced by vainglorious man—never was greater exultation of an emancipated people! The nation breathed again, and hope once more animated the American bosom.

General Burgoyne marched with his army to Cambridge, a prisoner of war, from whence he sailed, on parole, to England, where he was received with many marks of contempt, denied the presence of his sovereign, and finally was ordered to America as a prisoner of war. But the state of his health would not permit it, and he was, after a season, suffered to offer his vindication to his government, and immediately resigned his honors and emoluments to the crown, the latter amounting to fifteen thousand dollars per annum.

Towards the close of the war, when the ministry, and a large majority of Parliament, seemed disposed to prosecute the contest with greater vigor, he took sides with the opposition. "I know," said he, during the debate, "that it is impossible to conquer America. Passion, prejudice, and interest may operate suddenly and partially; but when we see one principle pervading an entire continent,—the Americans resolutely encountering difficulty and death for years,—it must be a strong vanity and presumption in our minds which can only lead us to imagine that they are not in the right."

The remainder of his life was spent as a private gentleman, and in the enjoyment of the pleasures of literature, the chase, and society. He wrote several minor works, and kept a very faithful and elegant journal of his American campaign. He died by a fit of the gout, August 4, 1792.



GILBERT STUART.

GILBERT CHARLES STUART—so stands his name upon the church record of his christening, although, from political motives, he afterwards dropped entirely the middle name—was born at Newport, Rhode Island, in 1754. His father was a millwright, and manufacturer of snuff, and originated in Scotland. The youth of Stuart is barren of interest. He is represented as a headstrong boy, casting off parental restraint, and acting agreeably to his own wild impulses; yet generous and noble in his nature. Having a great passion for music, and the fascination of painting being strong upon him, he was saved from the downward fate in which such strong waywardness and imbecile parental authority so often terminate.

The well-timed visit of a relative, who was struck with the remarkable talent displayed in some of his drawings, decided the bias of his mind, and determined him to devote his genius to painting.

Dr. Waterhouse was an early friend of Stuart, and, in 1773, they founded an academy, in which they studied and practised together until 1775, when Waterhouse went to London. Thither our young artist soon followed. After much hardship,

and some suffering, he received an introduction to the benevolent West, and soon became his pupil. His fame was now made certain, for Mr. West was the bright artistic star of London, and his proficiency was rapid and sure.

He returned to America in 1793, being drawn thither, as he declared, by a burning desire to paint the picture of the Father of his Country. How admirably he succeeded in the patriotic purpose, all the world know; and for his noble likeness of Washington all America is grateful. An eminent artist, speaking of this picture, exclaims, "A nobler personification of wisdom and goodness, reposing in the majesty of a serene conscience, is not to be found on canvas."

After this *chef d'œuvre*, Mr. Stuart resided for a short period in Washington, and, in 1805, removed to Boston, where he spent the remnant of his days in the undimmed possession of his genius, diligently applying himself to his profession until his death, which occurred in July, 1828.

We will conclude this hasty sketch with an anecdote, which we do not remember ever to have seen in print, and which exhibits the great power of our artist to portray, in his faces, the striking characteristics of his sitters. When Mr. Stuart had completed the picture of the elder Adams, and on which he had bestowed the greatest care, he invited a number of the friends of Mr. Adams, among whom was Washington, to see it. At the time appointed, Mr. Adams, with his friends, met the painter in his studio, who had placed the picture in the most favorable light beside that of Washington. For some minutes a profound silence was observed, when Mr. Adams, advancing close to the pictures, in his usual vehement manner, and pointing to the portrait of Washington, exclaimed, "There is a man, gentlemen, who knew *when* to keep his mouth shut; there is one," pointing to his own portrait, "who *never* did."



JOHN PAUL JONES.

THIS daring naval commander was the fifth child of John Paul, a poor but respectable gardener, and was born at Arbigland, in the south of Scotland, near the Firth of Solway, on the 6th of July, 1747. At the early age of six or eight, he used to be seen rigging out his mimic fleet of chips, and giving imperious commands to imaginary sailors engaged in a bloody naval fight. At twelve, he entered the merchant marine service, and, purchasing his indenturés at eighteen, became master of a brig engaged in the American slave trade, which he soon left in disgust. He embarked as passenger in another brig for home. The master and mate both died on the homeward passage, and he was called to her command; in which office the owners kept him for several voyages, when he was promoted to the command of a large London ship in the West India trade.

In his voyages, young Paul had made several visits to various parts of the American continent; and, in 1773, having occasion to reside in Virginia while the estate of an elder brother, recently deceased, was settled, he became enamoured of the country, and resolved to make it his own. Little dreaming of the scenes of glorious activity that were before him, he resolved to settle down into the life of a Virginia planter. But the stirring scenes of the Revolution roused him from his repose, and

decided him to engage in the contest for freedom with the colonists. About this time he assumed, as his patronymic, the name of Jones—for what reason does not appear.

When, in 1775, Congress resolved to equip a fleet for the defence of our shores, we find the name of JOHN PAUL JONES at the head of the list of first-class lieutenants. As subordinate in the Alfred, and commander in the Providence, he signalized himself as a brave and sagacious officer. He is said to have been *the first man that ever run up the stars and stripes to masthead*.

As commander of the Ranger, of eighteen guns, he sailed to Brest, and obtained a salute to his flag from the French—the first that was ever accorded to it. After a brilliant cruise, he sailed to France, and there obtained, after almost superhuman efforts, and a deep and persevering diplomacy, an old ship called the *Duc de Duras*. After much more plotting and counterplotting, in which he exhibited a tact and skill worthy a much more experienced statesman, he obtained permission to give the old ship a new name, and selected "*Le Bon Homme Richard*," out of compliment to Dr. Franklin, whose assistance had largely contributed to his success.

Having been advanced to a captaincy, Commander Jones put to sea with a fleet of seven vessels, hoisting his flag upon the Bon Homme Richard. To the terror of the English, he cruised along the coast of the United Kingdoms, entering their rivers, and indeed their very harbors, taking prizes and men, burning ships, and committing various other depredations; and on the 23d of September, 1779, fought, by moonlight, his celebrated, and by far his most bloody and successful, battle with the British frigate Serapis, in size, men, metal and all other appointments, greatly superior to his own ship. In the early part of the action, the vessels became entangled, and were lashed side to side,—stern to bow, and bow to stern,—in which condition they fought with such fury that the Bon Homme was so disabled that she went to the bottom the next day, and the Serapis was so cut up as hardly to be able to carry the victors and their prisoners into port.

This splendid victory gave the crowning *éclat* to one of the most brilliant cruises that the world had ever witnessed, and dazzled all Europe, filling America with joy and pride. After many sharp conflicts with the enemy, and daring exploits, and hairbreadth escapes, he reached Philadelphia in the winter of 1781, where he was received with many marks of distinction. Congress voted its thanks, and gave him command of the America, then building at Portsmouth; the French king invested him with a cross of honor, and his praise was the theme of song and prose all over the nation.

Before the America was finished, the war had closed, and Commodore Jones passed the rest of his life in bloodless but important public service abroad, and died at Paris on the 18th of July, 1792.

Ardent in his temperament, and somewhat irascible, fearless of censure, and careless of applause, acting on his own judgment, and assuming all the responsibility of his conduct, it is not surprising that he had enemies. But a careful investigation of his motives and actions has convinced every one, long ago, of his upright patriotism, unflinching honor, and unbending truth, as well as of his uncommon sagacity and unshrinking valor.



MAJOR GENERAL PHILIP SCHUYLER.

THIS gallant officer was born at Albany, on the 22d of November, 1733. He lost his father early, and the superintendence of his education fell to the charge of his mother, a woman of strong, cultivated mind, and deep religious character. At fifteen, he was put to school at New Rochelle, where he devoted himself to the acquisition of mathematics and the other exact sciences, together with the Latin and French languages. He entered the army on the breaking out of the French war, in 1755. In 1758, his activity and zeal attracted the attention of Lord Howe, who appointed him to office in the commissariat department, the arduous and difficult duties of which he discharged to the entire satisfaction of his general.

Between the peace of 1763 and the war of the Revolution, COLONEL SCHUYLER filled various civil offices. In 1775, he was elected a delegate to the Continental Congress, by which he was immediately elected a major general of the Continental army, and despatched to the command of the army in northern New York. The result justified the choice. Under his vigilant supervision the army improved in order and efficiency. Early in July, he was ordered to the northern frontier of New York, with instructions to reduce Crown Point and Ticonderoga, "and, if practicable,

to take possession of St. Johns, Quebec, and Montreal," in which he was to be joined by the eastern army, under Arnold, already on its march through the wilderness of Maine on its bootless mission. Falling sick, General Schuyler resigned the command of the army to the brave, but unfortunate, Montgomery. The luckless issue of that campaign is too well known to follow it any further in this place.

But the supplies of the northern army devolved still on General Schuyler, and nothing but an untiring sagacity and comprehensiveness enabled him to keep that army from perishing. In no situation of his life did he exhibit in higher perfection those splendid qualities of mind and heart which constituted him one of the bravest and most chivalrous officers of the Revolution. The effects of his clear-sighted and cool-headed diplomacy were speedily felt; while before the terrible march of Burgoyne the scattered forces of the northern army were enabled safely to retreat upon the head-quarters of their general.

In gathering the scattered troops of that defeated army; in replacing the munitions of war which had fallen into the hand of the enemy; in annoying and impeding the progress of Burgoyne, and in preparing to give the last blow to his arrogance and pride, Schuyler stood confessed a great and brave soldier; while in his demeanor towards his officers, and his tender care of his men, the goodness of his heart shone conspicuously, and marked him a man and brother. But he was destined to be robbed of the prize for which he had sacrificed so much, and so nobly striven. By reason of petty jealousies, Congress was led to deprive him of his command on the very eve of the battle of Saratoga, and General Gates was permitted to bear off the palm of glory for which he had not moved a finger.

Many were the accusations brought against this gallant officer. He was tried, and honorably acquitted; and Congress offered him repeated honors, all of which he firmly resisted, sending in his resignation, which, after long delay, was accepted, and he withdrew from the army.

His services did not end with his military career. He was chosen by his fellow-citizens to many high offices of honor and trust. In 1778-9, he was a delegate to the old Congress, and, for several years after, a member of the Senate of the State of New York. He labored assiduously for the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, and was elected to the Senate, on its organization, in 1789. After serving a few years in the Senate of his native state, he was once more elected to the Senate of the United States. Ill health compelled him to resign his seat in that august body, and he spent the remainder of his life in dignified and honorable retirement, universally venerated and beloved, and died on the 18th of November, 1804, at the age of seventy-one.



JOHN BROOKS.

GOVERNOR JOHN BROOKS was born of poor, but respectable, parents, in Medford, Massachusetts, in 1752. His father was a farmer, and John pursued the same vocation during the early part of his life. Without the advantages of academic instruction, he acquired a sufficient knowledge of his own and the Latin tongue to begin the study of medicine. He commenced the practice of his profession in the adjacent town of Reading, just prior to the difficulties between the colonies and the mother country. He entered with zeal into the *spirit* of the Revolution, and supported it with his *words* and his *hands*. He raised a company of minute-men, and drilled them in military exercises, himself taking lessons from the manœuvring of the British army in Boston. He took part in the skirmishes at Lexington and Concord, and, on the organization of the army, received the commission of major in Colonel Bridge's regiment. He rendered essential aid in the construction of the works of defence on Breed's Hill, going the rounds with Colonel Prescott, on the night of the 16th of June. They reconnoitred so silently as to hear the sentry on board the British man-of-war proclaim "all's well." He did not partake of the glory or toil of the fight of the 17th, having been despatched, by the commanding officer, to the head quarters of Washington, at Cambridge, which duty he performed on foot.

Major Brooks was in constant service, and rendered most important aid to the distressed and ill-disciplined army of freedom. An excellent disciplinarian, his regiment became a model of soldierly bearing, and won the thanks of the commander-in-chief. He aided in the construction of the works on Dorchester Heights, and, when the British army evacuated Boston, marched with Washington's army to Long Island. In the retreat of the army from Long Island, as well as in the subsequent affair at White Plains, he distinguished himself as a brave and skilful officer.

In the spring of 1777, Brooks, having been made lieutenant colonel, was ordered to join the northern army, under Schuyler, and shared the toil and reverses of that disastrous campaign. He took a conspicuous part in the battles of the 19th of September and 7th of October, and shared in the glorious result—the annihilation of Burgoyne's splendid and boastful hosts. He was with the army in its winter quarters at Valley Forge, and was a powerful coadjutor with Baron Steuben in improving the discipline and comfort of our miserably accoutred soldiers.

When, in the following spring, that wide defection in our army, which came so near annihilating the hopes of every true patriot, was so timely discovered by Washington, Colonel Brooks was one of the fearless few who never faltered, never doubted. Then that noble band fought their most glorious battle, in which, although no blood was spilled, more glory accrued to the victors, and more good to their country, than by all the sanguinary victories of the Revolution.

At the close of the war, Dr. Brooks resumed his profession in Medford, and, by his urbanity of address and kindness of spirit, soon won upon the regard and affection of his townsmen, and established himself in a respectable and growing business. He was soon called to public life, in the duties of which he exhibited as great diplomatic skill as, in the army, he had military knowledge and bravery. He was made a major general of the Massachusetts militia soon after the close of the war; was frequently chosen to the General Court of the commonwealth; was a delegate to the convention of 1788, elected to adopt the new constitution; for several years was a senator in the Senate of Massachusetts, and member of the executive council; was chosen adjutant general under the administration of Governor Eustis; and, in 1816, he succeeded that popular public officer in the chief magistracy of the state, which office he held from 1816 to 1822, discharging its duties with efficiency and grace. At his death, he held the office of president of the Massachusetts Medical Society, the Cincinnati Society, the Washington Monument Society, and the Bunker Hill Monument Association. At different periods, he received from the University at Cambridge the degrees of "Master of Arts" and "Doctor of Laws." He died in January, 1825.

Chief Justice Parker speaks thus of Governor Brooks, soon after his decease: "He was one of the last and best samples of that old school of manners which, though it has given way to the ease and convenience of modern times, will be regretted by some as having carried away with it many of the finest and most delicate traits of social intercourse."



BRIGADIER GENERAL HENRY LEE.

HENRY LEE was born in Virginia, on the 29th of January, 1756, and was graduated from Princeton College in 1774. The troubled period of history in which he entered upon manhood tested the metal of all men of those times. The call of his country upon young Lee found a quick and deep response in his patriotic breast, and, at the age of twenty, we find him in command of a company of horse, one of a regiment raised by Virginia to aid in the war, which had already commenced, and under the command of Colonel Theodoric Bland. Soon after joining the main army, in the summer of 1777, for a gallant defence of his troop against the attack of a very superior force of British cavalry, he received the thanks of Washington, and a major's commission.

In 1779, Major Lee formed a plan for the surprise of the British garrison at Powle's Hook, which he executed with such "prudence, address, and bravery," that Congress voted him a gold medal, commemorative of that brilliant affair, and created him a colonel. In the campaign of 1780, he participated in the dangers of General Greene's retreat before the advance of Cornwallis, forming the rearguard to the retiring army, and exhibiting great courage and address. The retreat safely effected, General Greene despatched Colonel Lee and his legion to watch Cornwallis, and render aid

and encouragement to the whigs of the south. In this desultory duty, he was engaged in several smart skirmishes, where the superior skill and bravery of his troop became more than a match for the superior numbers of the enemy.

The battle of Guilford checked the triumphant march of Cornwallis, and caused him to retire on Wilmington. In this battle, Colonel Lee took a conspicuous part, and rendered essential aid.

Leaving Cornwallis to act as he might think proper, General Greene made an immediate movement southward, for the purpose of restoring South Carolina and Georgia to the Union. This plan, of such importance to our country, was the child of Lee, and readily adopted by Greene. Previous to his departure, General Greene despatched Lee and his horsemen to join our glorious Marion, and with him to assault the minor posts of the enemy in the neighborhood. Forts Watson, Mott, and Granby speedily surrendered to the headlong prowess of these brave brethren in arms; and on his way to join General Pickens, who had been ordered to attempt the possession of Augusta, Lee surprised and took Fort Galphin.

On the reduction and surrender of Augusta, which soon followed, Lee rejoined the army of Greene, and rendered essential aid in the siege of Ninety-Six, and the battle of Eutaw Springs.

Soon after this latter event, Lee was despatched to the army under Washington, then set down before Yorktown, and arrived in season to participate in the glorious events which speedily followed, and which put an end to the war in the south. With this event ended the active military life of this brave man, of whom General Greene said, "*His services have been greater than those of any one man attached to the southern army.*"

On his return home, Colonel Lee married the daughter of Philip Ludwell Lee. In 1786, he was selected as one of the Virginia delegates to the general Congress, and held his seat until the adoption of the Federal Constitution. He was also a member of the convention called in his native state for the ratification of that act. In 1792, he was chosen Governor of Virginia, which office he filled for three successive years. In 1799, he was once more returned to Congress, where, on the death of Washington, he was selected to pronounce the eulogium on that beloved man. It was in this eulogy that occurred those memorable words, repeated so often in conjunction with the revered name of Washington, "*First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.*"

While accidentally at Baltimore, during the year of 1812, in defending the house of his friend from the deadly attacks of an infuriated mob, he received such injuries as to destroy his health, which continued to fail until the 25th of March, 1818, when he expired, in the sixty-third year of his age.

Open and cordial in his address, frank and confiding in his friendships, free of purse and hospitable of board, bold and chivalrous in the defence of his own, as well as the rights of others, he won the admiration of all his acquaintance, and retained, to their deaths, the love and esteem of his brave superiors, Greene and Washington.



WILLIAM PINKNEY.

WILLIAM PINKNEY was born at Annapolis, Maryland, March 17, 1764. His father was a staunch loyalist, and sympathized with England in her struggle for supremacy over her American colonies in the war of our Revolution; while the son was, from earliest life, enlisted on the side of the patriots.

With an extremely deficient early education, his personal application, and strong and quick natural perceptions, made up for the deficiency, and placed him among the foremost of his acquaintances and friends. He first studied medicine; but feeling that it did not chime with his inclinations, he turned to the law, and was admitted to the bar in 1786, removing the same year to Harford county, for the practice of his profession. In 1789, he married Ann Maria, the sister of Commodore Rodgers, by whom he had a numerous family.

In 1792, Mr. Pinkney was elected a member of the executive council, and, in 1795, a delegate to the state legislature. In the year following, he was appointed, by President Washington, a commissioner of the United States, under the seventh

article of Mr. Jay's treaty, and embarked, accordingly, for England. During his residence abroad, questions of most vital importance on international law and reciprocity came before the commissioners, on which he gave his written opinions. These papers exhibit a profound knowledge and clear apprehension of the subjects discussed, and won for him the admiration of the board, and the praise of his government and countrymen.

In 1805, shortly after his return from England, he removed to Baltimore, and was immediately appointed Attorney General of Maryland. In the following year, he was once more sent to England, to treat with that government on those aggravating questions which resulted in the war of 1812. After spending several years abroad, mostly occupied in severe diplomatic labors, he returned to the United States in 1811. In September of the same year, he was sent to the Senate of Maryland, and, in December following, was appointed, by President Madison, Attorney General of the United States.

Mr. Pinkney entered with great spirit into the controversies out of which grew the war of 1812; taking the democratic side of the question. During the war, he commanded a battalion, which rendered some service. He fought with bravery at the battle of Bladensburg, and was severely wounded in that action. Soon after this affair, he was elected to Congress, and, in 1816, was appointed minister to the court of St. Petersburg.

On the return of Mr. Pinkney from Russia, he was, in 1820, returned as member of the Senate of the United States, where he exhibited his great knowledge, and political as well as legal acumen, in the discussion which took place in that body on the admission of Missouri into the Union. While in the Senate, several very important trials came before the Supreme Court of the United States, in which he was retained as counsel. These demanded of him almost superhuman exertions, under the pressure of which his health yielded, and he fell a prey to an acute disease on the 25th of February, 1822.

Thus perished, in the fifty-ninth year of his age, one of the brightest ornaments of the American bar, and most brilliant statesmen and orators of his age.



MAJOR GENERAL HENRY KNOX.

FEW men contributed so largely to the success of our revolutionary struggle as the subject of this notice. As the projector, author, and first commander of the artillery connected with the Continental army, and holding the first post of command of that portion of our army during the whole war; having, as he had, the entire confidence and esteem of Washington, and fighting by his side, his opportunities were equal to his desire, and his success tantamount to his genius and bravery.

General HENRY KNOX was born in Boston, July 25, 1750. He early married the daughter of a staunch loyalist, and was already an officer in the British army in Boston when the struggle of the Revolution commenced. His whole soul was fired in the cause of freedom, and he contrived to escape from Boston, and, presenting himself at the camp of Washington, offered his services to his country. His wife, who, notwithstanding her tory origin, fully sympathized with the patriots, accompanied him in his flight, secreting her husband's sword in the folds of her petticoat.

This noble woman adhered to his fortunes through eight years of peril and anxiety, deprivation and labor, and had the holy satisfaction of sharing her husband's joy in the established independence of their native land.

When young Knox presented himself at Washington's head-quarters, our army was totally destitute of cannon, without which, he felt that it was impossible to cope with the British forces. There was no way of obtaining this needed supply but by transporting it from the dilapidated forts on the Canadian frontier. This dangerous and almost herculean labor was triumphantly performed by the gallant young officer, and an artillery department of respectable force was thus added to our army, the command of which was bestowed upon Knox, with a brigadier general's commission. These guns were planted on Dorchester Heights, and the British army speedily compelled to evacuate Boston.

General Knox, at the head of the artillery, was in constant service during the entire contest which succeeded, and generally under the immediate eye of Washington, between whom and himself a strong affection existed, which lasted until the death of his distinguished and beloved commander. In the retreat from White Plains, in the battles of Trenton and Princeton, as well as those of Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth, as also at the siege of Yorktown, Knox and his artillery rendered most valuable aid, and contributed largely towards the expulsion of the enemy from our southern shores. When Cornwallis delivered up Yorktown, General Knox was one of the commissioners to negotiate the terms of capitulation.

In 1785, under the old *régime*, General Knox was Secretary of War until the new organization, when Washington immediately reappointed him to the same office, which he continued to hold until 1794, when Washington, having repeatedly refused to do so, reluctantly consented to accept his resignation, and he retired to his farm, in Thomaston, Maine, where he lived, in dignified and hospitable retirement, until the 25th of October, 1806, when he died suddenly, in the fifty-seventh year of his age.

How singular, that the brave warrior should tread so many fields of blood and carnage, and see hundreds falling on all sides, should escape so many thousand deaths, to come at last to his end by the most insignificant means! The death of this good man, and patriot, and brave soldier, was occasioned by swallowing the bone of a chicken at his dinner!

We cannot forbear relating a singular incident in the life of this brave man. When on his northern expedition, he fell in with Major Andre, and travelled in his company. The result of this accidental meeting was a mutual attachment, which grew into a strong friendship, so speedily to be concluded by the sanguinary and ignominious termination of the life of one, while the other was a member of the court martial which so reluctantly condemned the accomplished young Briton to the scaffold. General Knox used to say that this was the hardest duty he ever performed. We can well conceive it to have been so.

PART III.

EMBRACING THE PERIOD

SUBSEQUENT TO THE WAR OF

1812.



ANDREW JACKSON.

THE HERO OF NEW ORLEANS! The incorrigible, the impracticable, the indomitable, the incorruptible! Headstrong, but always honest; rash, but ever patriotic; he may have erred to his country's detriment at times, but treason had no place in his breast, and his country's good was his highest aim next to duty to his God. Fear he knew not, either on the battle-field, or before that terrible power, PUBLIC OPINION. His purpose once taken, no threats of his enemies, no persuasion of his friends, and no personal considerations, could shake it. Ever ready to assume the responsibility of his actions, he shrunk from no judgment and dreaded no consequences.

Such a man's life must needs be one of stirring incidents, and such a man's fame must shed resplendent rays over the page of his history, or darken with clouds of Erebus the fair escutcheon of his glory. Accordingly no man has been so deified and damned as the subject of this article, as friends or foes have spoken. But impartial history will, we think, sustain us in the character we have given him in this brief sketch.

At fourteen years of age he commenced his military career, during the revolutionary war, and at that tender age was taken prisoner together with an elder

brother. The child was father to the man. When ordered by a British officer to the performance of some menial duty, he refused compliance, and was severely wounded with the sword which the Englishman disgraced.

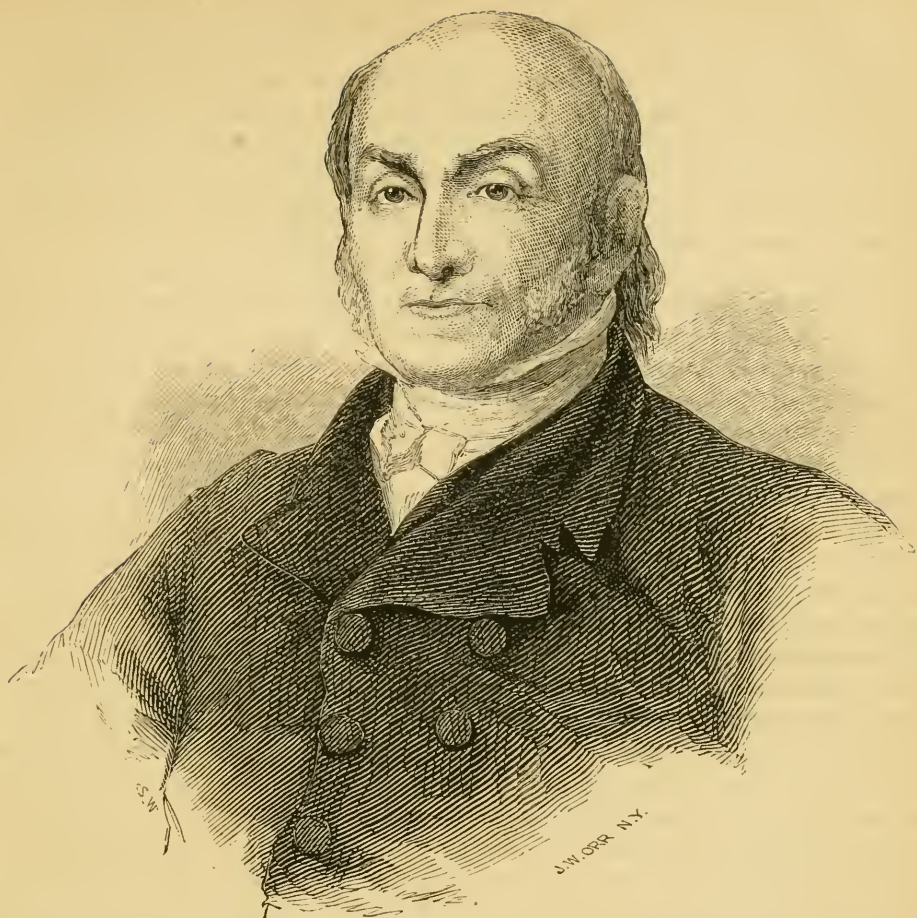
In the early part of the late war with England, Congress having voted to accept fifty thousand volunteers, General Jackson appealed to the militia of Tennessee, when twenty-five hundred enrolled their names, and presented themselves to Congress, with Jackson at their head. They were accepted, and ordered to Natchez, to watch the operations of the British in lower Mississippi. Not long after, he received orders from head-quarters, to disband his men and send them to their homes. To obey, he foresaw, would be an act of great injustice to his command, and reflect disgrace on the country, and he resolved to disobey. He accordingly broke up his camp and returned to Nashville, bringing all his sick with him, whose wants on the way he relieved with his private means, and there disbanded his troops in the midst of their homes.

He was soon called to the field once more, and his commission marked out his course of duty on the field of Indian warfare. Here for years he labored, and fought, and diplomatized, with the most consummate wisdom and undaunted courage. It was about this time that the treaty of the "Hickory Ground" occurred, which gave the familiar sobriquet to the general of "Old Hickory." Finding themselves hemmed in on every side, the Indians determined to sue for peace. One of the principal chiefs voluntarily presented himself at Jackson's head-quarters, and with the dignity of a fallen king, which would have shed glory on any civilized hero, supplicated pardon. Jackson was struck with the noble bearing of the prostrate chief, and determining not to be outdone by a savage, suffered him to depart in peace, leaving it optional with him to join his tribe and assume a hostile attitude, or to retire from the scene of war; assuring him that if again he should fall into his hands his life should be the forfeit.

The crowning glory of his whole military career was the battle of New Orleans; which we pass over with this brief allusion, because so indelibly impressed on every American memory, and not likely speedily to be forgotten by the enemies of our country.

At the close of the war he returned to his home in Nashville; but in 1818 was again called on by his country to render his military services in the expulsion of the Seminoles. His conduct during this campaign has been bitterly condemned, and as highly applauded. An attempt in the House of Representatives to inflict a censure on the old hero for the irregularities of this campaign, after a long and bitter debate, was defeated by a large majority.

In 1828, and again in 1832, General Jackson was elected to fill the presidential chair; thus occupying that elevated position for eight successive years. It was a season of great financial embarrassment and internal division, and the measures he recommended and adopted were stringent. No man ever received more censure or praise for his administration of public affairs; and we are not yet sufficiently removed from the scene of action, calmly to judge of all his acts. This judgment must be left to posterity.



JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

FEW men have passed so large a portion of life in active public employment as the sixth President of the United States. For more than threescore years, he was in the service of his country, serving her in many capacities, from Secretary of Legation at the early age of sixteen, to chief magistrate of the Union.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS was born at Quincy, Massachusetts, on the 11th of July, 1767. His father was the patriot John Adams, of whom Jefferson said, "He was the great pillar of support to the Declaration of Independence, and its ablest advocate and champion on the floor of the house." His mother was the daughter of the Rev. William Smith, of Weymouth, a woman of great beauty and uncommon mental and moral endowments, in whose breast the fire of freedom burned as brightly as in that of her illustrious spouse.

Perhaps there never transpired a happier combination of circumstances, to develop true genius, than fell to the lot of young Adams. To say nothing of his parentage, he was born at a period of great mental, political activity, and amidst scenes whose vibrations filled the whole earth with trembling. His childhood passed amidst the smoke and blood of our revolution, and his position placed him in conjunction with those great patriots and statesmen who were the unshrinking

advocates and champions of American liberty. From early childhood, he followed his father to foreign courts, and resided abroad mostly until after the scenes of the revolution were brought to a close. Wishing to avail himself of a classical education, he returned to his native land, and in 1786, entered Harvard College, as a junior, at the age of eighteen; and, on graduating, entered the law office of Theophilus Parsons, afterwards the dignified chief justice of Massachusetts for so many years.

Mr. Adams was more a statesman and politician than a lawyer, and during the bitter controversies of Washington's administration, wrote several series of political articles in the Boston newspapers, which won for him the esteem of the president, and the applause of some of the greatest minds in both this country and England; and which doubtless occasioned his appointment as Minister of the United States at the Hague, in 1794, at the early age of twenty-seven.

While minister at Holland, Mr. Adams was married to Miss Louisa Catharine Johnson, daughter of Joshua Johnson, Esq., of Maryland, United States consul at the port of London. In 1797, Mr. Adams was transferred to Berlin, whence he was recalled in 1801. Mr. Adams had now entered upon the career which terminated only with his life. He was elected to the Senate of Massachusetts in 1802—appointed United States Senator in 1803—made Professor of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres in Harvard College in 1805—sent Minister to Russia in 1809—one of the Commissioners in the treaty of Ghent in 1815—Minister to England the same year—appointed Secretary of State by Mr. Monroe in 1817—elected President of the United States in 1825—chosen Member of Congress in 1831, which office he filled with great ability, notwithstanding his great age, until the 21st of February, 1848, when he was struck with paralysis at his post in the House of Representatives, and died two days afterwards, at the great age of eighty.

Mr. Adams was a man of rare gifts and rich acquisitions. A diligent student, and economical of his time, he found opportunity, amidst all his public cares, to cultivate his tastes for literature and the sciences. He was one of the finest classical and belles-lettres scholars of his time, and, even in his old age, often astonished his hearers with the elegant classical allusions and rhetorical tropes with which he enriched and embellished his own productions. His was, withal, an honest, straightforward mind, which not even his devout attachment to his political party was able to turn to base account. A dear lover of freedom, he was a bold promulgator of human rights, and a fearless defender of the oppressed, wherever they were to be found, and in whatever clime.

To crown the whole, John Quincy Adams was a CHRISTIAN. Not a mere member of a conventicle—not a pharasaic observer of outward forms alone—his religion was part, and largely so, of his nature, and entered into all his words and acts, and gave a charm and a grace to his old age which RELIGION alone can give.



ROBERT FULTON.

IF there be any mind commanding the reverence of the ages, it is that which sees

“the tops of distant thoughts,
Which men of common stature never saw.”

Such was the gift of prophecy with which the Almighty enmantled the soul of ROBERT FULTON, whose monuments of brass and iron bestud every sea and land in the civilized world, and which shall endure as a proud trophy to self-sacrificing, ever-persevering genius while the earth endures. Such was the man whose birth was obscure, and whose childhood passed in neglect and ignorance.

The father of Robert Fulton was an Irish emigrant, who, dying when he was a young child, left him without the means of education, and scarcely those of subsistence. The place which gave him birth was an obscure town of Pennsylvania; the year, 1765;—the world is his birthplace, all time his natal day!

The genius of Fulton first manifested itself in drawing and painting, and at seventeen we find him in Philadelphia, not only earning his own livelihood, but supporting his widowed mother and several sisters. He spent all his leisure hours in the cultivation of his intellect, and stored up, during this time, no inconsiderable

amount of solid learning. In 1786, just as he was twenty-one, he went to England, and soon found himself domiciliated beneath the roof of his countryman Benjamin West, with whom he remained several years, and between whom and himself a warm friendship sprung up, which death alone interrupted.

In 1796, Mr. Fulton went to France, and for seven years was an inmate of the family of his countryman Barlow. During this period, he studied, with great success, the French, Spanish, German, and Italian languages, together with natural philosophy, and the higher branches of mathematics. It was at this time, also, that he determined to carry his long-cherished plan of applying steam to the purposes of navigation into practical and useful effect.

For many years steam had been used as a motive power, and many attempts had been made to apply it to navigation; but to Mr. Fulton belongs the credit of having made the first successful application of steam to this end. In 1806, he returned to his native country, after having invented and made so many successful experiments with his celebrated "*Nautilus*" or submarine boat.

Chancellor Livingston had made some unsuccessful experiments in steam navigation previous to Mr. Fulton's return, and had obtained from the New York legislature the passage of an act securing to him, on certain conditions, the exclusive right, for a term of twenty years, to navigate "by steam or fire" all the waters under the jurisdiction of the state. Meeting with Mr. Fulton in France, he felt certain that his practical good sense and thorough causality would accomplish the desirable results, and immediately associated him in the undertaking, and procured the renewal of the act, in favor of Fulton and himself, for twenty years from the date of its passage.

After several unsuccessful experiments, — each of which, while it subjected them to much ridicule, both from the press and in the market-place, only added to the confidence of the persevering operators, — they at length brought their boat and machinery to such a degree of perfection, as to advertise her for a particular day on which to make an experimental trip to Albany. At the time appointed, a crowd lined the wharves and shipping in the neighborhood, every one anxious to see how the matter would end. Some jeered, others laughed, a few were sanguine of success, and the multitude looked on in silence, and awaited the result. But when, at length, Fulton cast off the fasts of "*The Clermont*," and she stemmed the current of the noble Hudson at the rate of five miles per hour, a sudden change took place in the anxious throng, and one universal and prolonged shout announced to the world *the triumph of Fulton!*

Mr. Fulton died on the 24th of February, 1815, after a short illness occasioned by exposure in superintending the construction of a steam frigate, in the fifty-first year of his age, and was buried with civic and military honors, amidst the most marked expressions of regret and respect.



COMMODORE WILLIAM BAINBRIDGE.

WILLIAM BAINBRIDGE was born at Princeton, New Jersey, May 7, 1774. His early education was received in a common English school. At sixteen years of age, he entered the mercantile business, and went to sea in the employment of a house in Philadelphia. On a voyage to Holland, two years subsequently, as mate of the ship *Hope*, he saved the life of his captain from the vengeance of a mutinous crew; for which he was promoted to the command of a ship trading with the Dutch, and continued in the same employ until 1798, when, on the commencement of hostilities with France, our government appointed him to the command of the United States schooner *Retaliation*, of fourteen guns, with the rank of lieutenant in the navy. In 1800, he was promoted to the rank of captain, and sailed in the frigate *George Washington*, with presents to the Dey of Algiers. From this place, he sailed to Constantinople, bearing an ambassador with presents from the Dey to the Grand Seignior at the latter place. The ambassador was received with insult, and his presents rejected with scorn, while Bainbridge and his flag were treated with every mark of respect. On his return to Algiers, war was declared against France, and the French consul and all other citizens of France were ordered to quit the country in forty-eight hours. Captain Bainbridge received them all on board his frigate.

and, having landed them at Alicant, sailed for Philadelphia, where he arrived in April, 1801.

In June following, in command of the Essex frigate, he returned to the Mediterranean, to protect our commerce against Tripolitan depredations. In 1803, he was placed in command of the frigate Philadelphia, and joined the squadron under Commodore Preble; and, while the commodore carried on negotiations, Captain Bainbridge proceeded to blockade Tripoli with the Philadelphia and Vixen. In chasing a strange sail, the frigate ran upon a reef of rocks, and was captured by the enemy, and carried into the harbor, where she lay until burned by Decatur, in February, 1804.

On the breaking out of the war with England, in 1812, Commodore Bainbridge held the command of the navy yard at Charlestown, but was soon after appointed to the command of the Constellation; and, on the arrival of the Constitution at Boston, he was transferred to that frigate, and in a short time rendered his name and his ship famous in the bloody conflict with the British frigate Java, Captain Lambert, which he captured, with only a loss of nine men. On board the enemy's ship, sixty men, besides the captain, were slain. Finding it impossible to bring the Java to the United States, she was blown up, her crew set on shore at St. Salvador, on parole, and Bainbridge returned home, where he and his crew were received with every demonstration of respect and enthusiasm. This was the second British man-of-war this noble ship had destroyed in a short space of time, and she became the pride of the nation. From the little damage she had sustained in her numerous conflicts with the enemy, she received the sobriquet of "Old Ironsides," a name which awakens a thrill of national pride in the bosom of every American citizen, and has become an idol to every sailor who loves to see the "stars and stripes" floating at his masthead.

At the close of the war, Commodore Bainbridge sailed once more to the Mediterranean, in command of the Columbus seventy-four. This was the last cruise of this gallant naval officer, after which he retired from the sea altogether.

On his return home, he commanded, for several years, at different naval stations in the United States, and was also one of the Board of Naval Commissioners. He died in Philadelphia, on the 27th of July, 1833.

During the whole course of his public life, Commodore Bainbridge commanded the entire respect of his fellow-officers, and his countrymen generally, and, at his death, was sincerely mourned by the nation.



MRS. MARCIA VAN NESS.

WOMAN'S sphere seldom admits of ostentatious parade, and rarely gives opportunity for deeds which startle or dazzle the world; but for the manifestation of heroic self-endurance, and sublime energy, it is not less rich than that in which moves her lord and master—proud, imperious man. And the record of her virtues belongs as much to history as the recital of those deeds which nearly fill the recorded page of the world's actions.

On the 9th of May, 1782, on the quiet banks of the Potomac, the wife of David Burns, Esq., a civil magistrate of respectable standing, gave birth to a daughter, who was baptized with the name of MARCIA. As she grew up, her physical and mental powers developed in great harmony and beauty. To a person of exquisite form she added a softness and delicacy of mind which made her "the admired of all beholders." No pains were spared with her education, and, while the graces were cultivated, the more solid accomplishments were not neglected.

As she reached maturity, she ensnared the heart of, and, on her twentieth birthday, honored and blessed with her hand, the Hon. John Van Ness, member of Congress from the State of New York. The union proved to be a happy one, and was crowned, the following year, with a daughter,—the only offspring to this

marriage she grew up in beauty at her father's hearth, adorning his household, and rewarding the tender care and exceeding love of her parents by her deep religious character and lovely temper. At the age of eighteen, she became the wife of Arthur Middleton, Esq., with whom she lived but one short year, when she died in giving birth to the lifeless form of a son.

It is at this point that the true character of Mrs. VAN NESS began to manifest itself. On their marriage, Mr. Van Ness removed to Washington, where he held, for many years, the highest municipal offices, and, though his health was frail, his house at once became the centre of an elegant hospitality, where the graces and solid domestic qualities of its hostess became the theme of all whose good fortune it was to mingle in the tasteful *réunions* which enlivened his drawing-rooms, or made merry at his board. The shock produced by the death of this lovely and only child was terrible to the doting mother, and for a season she bowed to the blast like a stricken reed. But her native energy of character, quickened by heavenly confidence in the hand which had chastised, prevailed, and she resumed once more her noble bearing and wonted cheerfulness. True, sadness made its deep lines on her fair face, and added a melancholy sweetness to her voice; but a stranger would not have guessed

“How living and how deep the wound”

which she covered up so sacredly in her own bosom.

Her home had ever been one of constant care; and this care, maternal and Christian, had extended to the lowest menial of her household. But now she felt that her heart needed a larger sphere of activity. Several years prior to this mournful event, she had been one of a number of lady-patronesses for the establishment of “The Washington City Orphan Asylum,” and to this institution she resolved to transfer her maternal solicitude and duties; and, with a delicate and inconceivably beautiful instinct, determined to erect as a monument, *beside the grave of her daughter*, a splendid and spacious building for the use of that benevolent association. This institution she endowed with her fortune, and while she lived devoted most of her time to the superintendency of its affairs as First Directress.

It is difficult to conceive of a higher and holier exhibition of a mother's love, and Christian solicitude, and of a nobler consecration of the beautiful gifts with which Providence had endowed this accomplished woman. She died on the 9th of September, 1832, after a long and painful illness, at the age of fifty years.

“Who shall weep when the righteous die?

Who shall mourn when the good depart?

When the soul of the godly away shall fly,

Who shall lay the loss to heart?” — *Brainard*.



OSCEOLA.

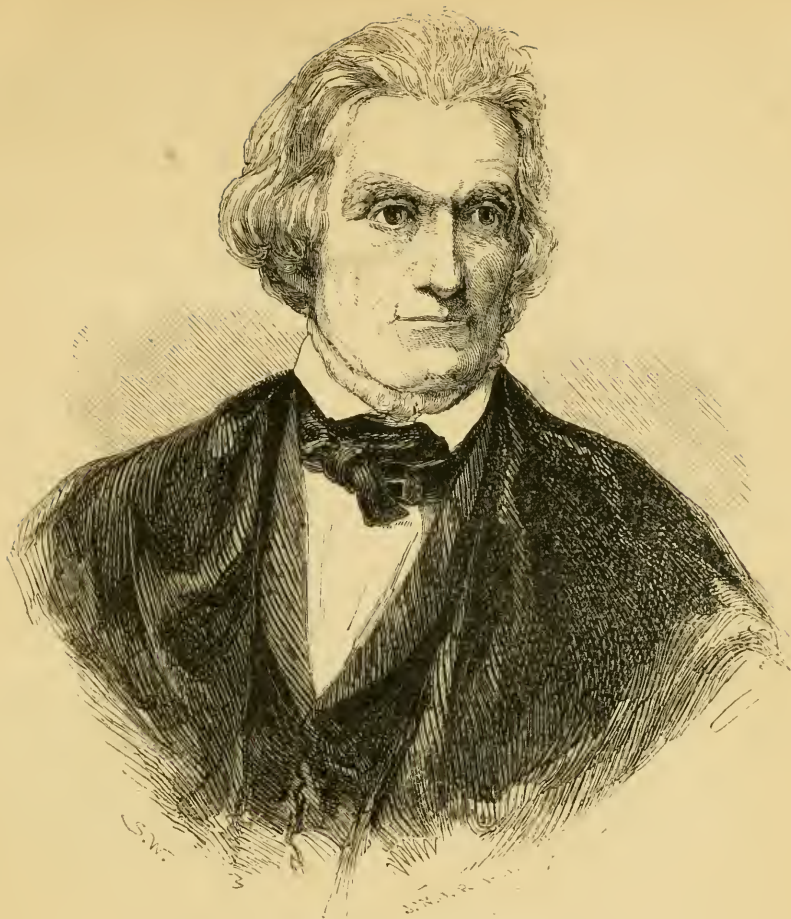
THIS remarkable Indian, sometimes called *Powell*, was born in the Everglades of Florida, somewhere about the year 1804. His father was chief of the tribe, but not otherwise notorious than by his vagabond son, who spent the earlier years of his life in most inglorious barbarism. He was famous for his sagacity in hunting, his agility and strength in the athletic sports practised among his tribe, such as dancing, racing, shooting, wrestling, etc. As he grew up, he entered fully into the grievances of his tribe with the whites, and when the "war of title," otherwise called the "Seminole war," commenced, he at once took the field in defence of his fatherland.

The *Seminoles* — the word signifies *runaways* — were formerly a part of the Creek nation, and emigrated to Florida, where they increased and spread themselves abroad, until they became a great and powerful people. As the country became occupied by the whites, the hunting grounds of these "runaways" were needed for the habitation of the white man, and accordingly negotiations were set on foot by our government for the territory they occupied, which resulted in a treaty, stipulating the conditions of the relinquishment of their title. Here commenced the real diffi-

culty, the Seminoles declaring that they had been deceived, and the treaty thereby vitiated, and the government insisting upon its fulfilment. Negotiation followed negotiation, for a series of years, when war was carried into the homes of the poor Indian, and one of the most bloody and merciless struggles took place — the whites striving to expel the savages, and the Indians struggling to maintain and defend their homes and hunting grounds. Immense treasures and oceans of blood were expended, and for years nothing was won.

In the early part of this cruel war, there arose an athletic, noble-looking young man, who, by universal consent, was called to be the deliverer of his people. This was no other than OSCEOLA. With almost superhuman strength and energy, he travelled through the length and breadth of his tribe, encouraging resistance and slaughter to the whites. With the most consummate skill he evaded the American army, and beguiled it into some fatal ambushade, where it fell a prey to savage cruelty. And when he could no longer avoid taking the field, his presence inspired his brethren, and his wonderful feats in arms gave heart to the timid, and fired each brave with a more determined will. He was foremost in every fray, and his place was sure to be where the blows fell fastest and hardest. The unerring aim of his splendid rifle, and the exact and deadly force of his keen-edged and glittering tomahawk, told fearfully on the ranks of the whites, while he seemed to bear a charmed mail, through which no American bullet could penetrate. His name became a terror to his enemies, and to his fellow-braves a countersign to victory and glory.

Thus, for years, did the gigantic mind of this remarkable chief keep at bay the wealth and wisdom of the United States, when at length, in 1838, he fell into a snare, and became a captive. He was taken to Fort Moultrie, in South Carolina, where his mighty spirit chafed itself in its chains, until poor Osceola died of a broken heart, on the 31st day of January, 1839, aged about 35 years. Thus perished, in the early years of his manhood, one of those few aboriginal heroes whose great and teeming lives deserve a full and elaborate record on the page of history — one who, "from a vagabond child, became," as says the *Charleston Mercury*, "the master spirit of a long and desperate war. He made himself — no man owed less to accident. Bold and decisive in action, deadly but consistent in hatred, dark in revenge, cool, subtle, sagacious in council, he established gradually and surely a resistless ascendancy over his adopted tribe, by the daring of his deeds, the constancy of his hostility to the whites, and the profound craft of his policy. In council he spoke little — he made the other chiefs his instruments; and what they delivered in public was the secret suggestion of the invisible master. Such was Osceola, who will be long remembered as the man that, with the feeblest means, produced the most terrible effects."



JOHN C. CALHOUN.

JOHNSON CALDWELL CALHOUN, the most distinguished statesman the South has ever produced, was a native of South Carolina, and was born in Abbeville District, on the 18th of March, 1782. He was of Irish descent, both on his father's and mother's side, and his family furnished several distinguished actors in the stirring scenes of the old French, Indian, and Revolutionary wars. Patrick Calhoun, the father of the statesman, was a bold and daring man, and had many personal encounters with the savages who dwelt in that region. An anecdote is related of him which illustrates the hazards of that period of our country's history, and the many shifts to which the inhabitants were often driven. Passing one day through a forest, he fell in with a stalwart Indian. Each was armed with a rifle. The discovery was mutual, and each sought the nearest screen to his person. Calhoun dropped behind a log, and the savage retreated to the nearest tree. They were but a few rods apart, and as the slightest exposure was certain death, each sought to seduce the other from his hiding-place. It occurred to Calhoun, that if he could exhaust the Indian's ammunition, he would have him at his mercy. Gradually raising his hat on a stick an inch or two above the log, he was gratified to find it instantly perforated with the Indian's bullet. He

thus drew the fire of his enemy four times, when the savage, supposing that he had slain his foe, ventured to protrude his head a few inches, which was instantly bored with the bullet of Calhoun, who returned to his home, bearing the red man's scalp as a trophy.

From such stock was sprung, and amidst such scenes was nursed and grew up, the subject of this memoir. That part of the country where he resided was sparsely settled, and infested with hordes of savages; schools were scarce and poor, with not an academy within fifty miles. Although he had a great passion for reading, and devoured every book which fell in his way, yet until he was nineteen years of age, his education was nothing. It was at this period, A. D. 1800, that he entered the academy of Rev. Dr. Waddel, in Columbia county, Georgia. This clergyman married a sister of Mr. Calhoun, but at the time spoken of, was living with his second wife. Here his progress was so rapid, that in two years he entered Yale College as a junior, and in 1804, graduated with the highest honors of his class, just four years from the time of commencing his Latin grammar. During his college life, he gave brilliant signs of his coming greatness. President Dwight—between whom and himself a strong attachment had grown up—once said of him, "That boy Calhoun has talent enough to be President of the United States, and will become one yet, I confidently predict."

The three following years were devoted to the study of his profession. He immediately applied for and obtained a license, and opened an office in his native district, where he entered at once into a full and successful practice of the law. But the bar was destined to be shorn of this beam of light. The troublous times of 1810–12 called forth the energies of the wisest and the best men, and Mr. Calhoun was unanimously called to the forum. The attack of the British frigate *Leopard* on the American frigate *Chesapeake* hastened the crisis, and war was declared by Congress in 1812. Mr. Calhoun could not remain an idle spectator of these passing events. He mixed himself up with them, and was elected to the legislature of his state, where he served two years, with marked ability. Politics ran high, and Mr. Calhoun associated himself with the Republican party.

In 1811, Mr. Calhoun took his seat in the councils of the nation, as a member of the Twelfth Congress, from his native district. This was one of the most remarkable sessions of Congress ever yet held; and Mr. Calhoun soon took a leading part in the great controversies which agitated the country, and made his name famous among the great names in that august body. His measures and speeches, throughout the six years he was a member of Congress, exhibit great statesmanship and patriotism.

When Mr. Monroe came into office, he called on Mr. Calhoun to preside at the bureau of the War Department. He introduced many reforms into that department, and gave a character to our military organization not before attained.

At the election which sent the names of Adams, Jackson, and Crawford to the House, as candidates for the presidency, Mr. Calhoun was chosen Vice President by a large majority. On resigning that office he was soon returned as United States Senator, which office he held with distinguished ability up to the time of his decease, with the exception of a few years, during which he was Secretary of State under Mr. Tyler. He died at Washington, March 31, 1850.



COMMODORE THOMAS MACDONOUGH.

THE name of MACDONOUGH has a charm which few great names possess. The temptations of place and power are so many and so alluring, that but comparatively few find themselves able to resist them. This brave officer seems to be among the exceptions. Not only did he keep himself free from all great vices, but he never debauched himself with those lesser sins which the young, hot blood is so ready to call trivial. His more graceless companions set snares for his feet, but he was never caught. It is a pleasure—heightened by its rare occurrence—to record such Spartan self-conquest, such heroic virtue; it is the fine, pure setting to the portrait of his gallant deeds.

In the wintry month of December, 1783, in the county of Newcastle, and state of Delaware, our hero first saw the light of day. It is a source of regret that the early history of this gallant officer is lost. At the age of fifteen, he obtained a midshipman's warrant in the navy. It was his fortune to lead, for some time, a life of inglorious inaction. His character is spoken of in praise, as "a young gentleman of great address and high promise, a favorite with both officers and men."

In the Tripoline war, Macdonough had an opportunity to test his metal, and to give forth to the world the promise of his future prowess. When the brave Decatur

determined to burn the frigate *Philadelphia*, which had fallen into the hands of our enemies, he selected Macdonough as one of the young gallants for that dangerous expedition. His cool and fearless bearing in this bold and hazardous undertaking won for him the thanks of his superiors.

While first lieutenant of the *Siren*, as she lay at anchor in the harbor of Gibraltar, and during the absence of the commander, a boat, sent from a British man-of-war, boarded an American brig, anchored near the *Siren*, and impressed one of its seamen. Manning a gig, with a greatly inferior force, he overtook the boat of the pressgang, and acted so boldly and promptly as to overawe the officer of the boat, and recapture the seaman who had thus unceremoniously been kidnapped. The British captain, repairing in hot rage on board the *Siren*, demanded to know of Macdonough how he dared act thus. He replied, "The man is an American seaman, and I have only done my duty." The captain swaggered, and fumed, and swore that he "would bring his ship alongside, and send him and his craft to the bottom." "That you can do," was the gallant answer to this brutal threat, "but while she swims that man you will not have." After much more fuming and swearing, the British officer said to him, "Supposing *I* had been in that boat, would you have dared to commit such an act?" "I should have made the attempt, sir, at all hazards," was the cool reply. "What, sir," in great rage, asked the captain, "if I were to impress men from that brig, would you interfere?" "You have only to try it, sir," was the pithy answer. It is needless to say that such undaunted courage prevented any further attempts on the brig.

From the close of the Tripolitan war until the war of 1812, although Macdonough was actively employed, no opportunity offered itself in which his gallantry was called into exercise; but, in 1814, when "the flower of Wellington's army and the cream of Nelson's marines" were collected on the borders of the lakes, our gallant sailor was ordered to Champlain to superintend the construction of a fleet to resist the attempt of the British to gain entire mastery over the inland waters of our country. Nobly did he respond to the call of patriotism in one of the most brilliant naval contests of the whole war, in which he won one of the most decisive victories on record. With a greatly inferior force in ships, in metal, and in men, he utterly annihilated the English squadron, and took every sail, save one or two small gunboats, which escaped only because the sinking condition of many of his ships required the assistance of every hand in the fleet.

For this splendid affair, Congress voted him honors and a thousand acres of valuable land. The cities of New York and Albany also voted him land, and Macdonough was advanced to the honors and emoluments of the rank of post captain. His health had been gradually failing him for some years, and on the 10th of November, 1825, he died of consumption, in Middletown, Connecticut, where he had resided since the war.



NOAH WEBSTER, LL. D.

NOAH WEBSTER was born in West Hartford, in the State of Connecticut, on the 16th of October, 1758. When fourteen years of age, he commenced the study of the classics, under the instruction of the Rev. Nathan Perkins, D. D.; and in 1774 was admitted a member of the Freshman class in Yale College, and graduated with reputation in 1778.

In 1781, he was admitted to the practice of the law, a profession which he had studied in the intervals of his regular employment. While engaged in his studies, he noted down every word whose meaning he did not distinctly understand, for the purpose of further examination. The number of words thus noted, of which he could find no definitions at all, or only very imperfect ones, deeply impressed upon his mind the deficiencies of the best dictionaries then in use.

In 1783, he removed to Hartford, where he published the "First Part of a Grammatical Institute of the English Language." The second and third parts were published in the years immediately following. These books, comprising a Spelling Book, an English Grammar, and a compilation for reading, were the first books of the kind published in the United States. In the winter of 1784-5, he published his "Sketches of American Policy."

In 1789, Mr. Webster married a daughter of William Greenleaf, Esq., of Boston,

a lady of a highly-cultivated intellect, and of great elegance and grace of manners. His friend Trumbull speaks of this event in one of his letters to Wolcott, who was then at New York, in his characteristic vein of humor. "Webster has returned, and brought with him a very pretty wife. I wish him success; but I doubt, in the present decay of business in our profession, whether his profits will enable him to keep up the style he sets out with. I fear he will breakfast upon Institutes, dine upon Dissertations, and go to bed supperless."

In 1793, he removed to New York, and there established a daily paper, called the *Minerva*, with which he connected a semi-weekly paper, called the *Herald*, names which were afterwards changed to those of the *Commercial Advertiser*, and the *New York Spectator*.

In 1795, he published, in vindication of Mr. Jay's treaty with Great Britain, to which there was violent opposition, a series of papers, under the signature of *Curtius*.

In 1799, he published, in two volumes octavo, his "History of Pestilential Diseases." In 1802, he published his celebrated treatise on the "Rights of Neutrals;" and the same year, historical notices of "Banking Institutions and Insurance Offices." In 1798, Mr. Webster removed to New Haven.

In the preface to his "Compendious Dictionary," published in 1806, he announced to the world that he had entered upon the great labor of his life, that of compiling a new and complete dictionary of the English language.

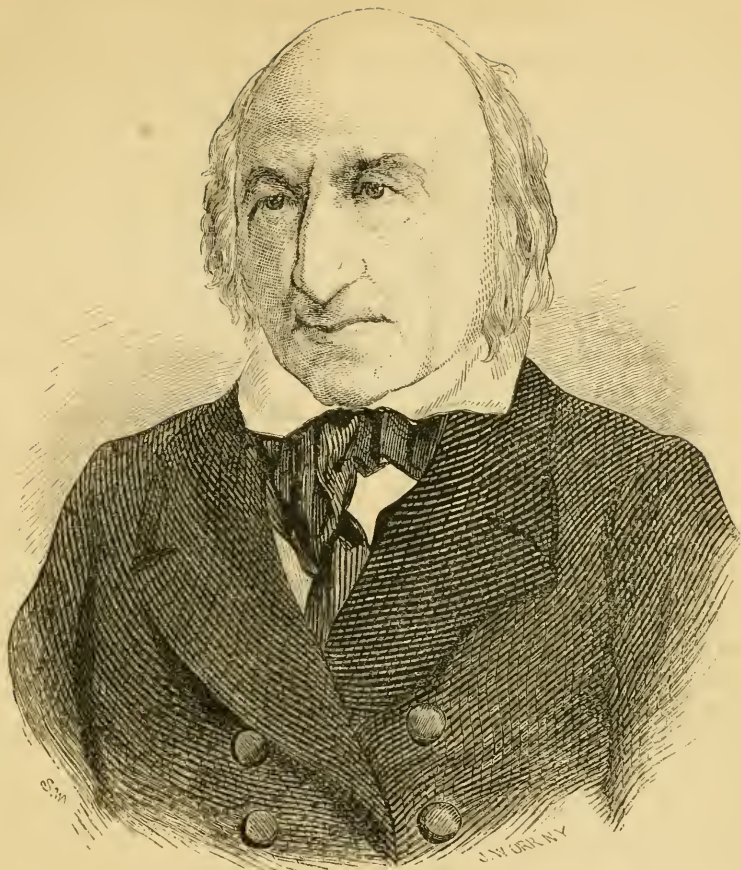
Mr. Webster removed, in 1812, to Amherst. Here he entered with his characteristic ardor into the literary and social interests of the place; and represented the town at different times in the General Court of Massachusetts.

In 1822, Mr. Webster returned to New Haven. In 1823, he received the degree of LL. D. from Yale College. In June, 1824, he sailed for Europe, with a view to perfect his work, by consulting literary men abroad, and by examining standard authors, to which he could not have access in this country. He spent two months at Paris in consulting rare works in the *Bibliothèque du Roi*, and then went to England, where he remained till May, 1825. He spent several months at the University of Cambridge, where he had free access to the public libraries.

An edition was published in 1828. This contained twelve thousand words, and between thirty and forty thousand definitions, not found in any preceding dictionary. An edition was soon after published in England. In 1841, another edition was published in this country, containing, with those in the addenda, about eighteen thousand additional words.

Besides his principal productions, above mentioned, there are numerous others to be included in a complete list of his writings. Dr. Webster loved truth in all its manifestations, whether in science or art, whether in politics and history or in morals and religion. Equally remarkable was his love of virtue. In his last days, he enjoyed the hopes of the gospel. Death took him not by surprise. When, after a short illness, the announcement of his approaching dissolution was made to him, "I am ready," was his simple and sublime reply. "I know in whom I have believed; I have no doubts, no fears." He died on the 28th of May, 1843, in the eighty-fifth year of his age.

NOTE.—The above sketch has been compiled from the Memoir of Mr. Webster prefixed to his Dictionary.



ALBERT GALLATIN.

ALBERT GALLATIN was born at Geneva, January 29, 1761. He was descended, both on the paternal and maternal side, from some of the oldest and most distinguished families of Geneva and Switzerland. In 1779, he graduated at the university at Geneva, and the following year came to the United States, having declined a commission in the army of one of the German sovereigns, being then only nineteen years of age. Such was his love for a republican form of institution, that he offered his services to our government as soon as he arrived, and was immediately appointed to the command of a fort in Machias, Me., then a part of Massachusetts. In 1782, he was appointed French tutor in the university at Cambridge, but left in 1784, and removed to Virginia. Having received from Europe his patrimony, he purchased a plantation in that state, but from some cause did not settle upon it; and in 1786, he once more changed his location, and planted himself on the banks of the Monongahela, in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Gallatin was soon brought into public life, having been elected in 1789 a member of the convention to amend the constitution of the State, and in the two succeeding years a member of the legislature. In the measures suggested by him for the resuscitation of the credit of Pennsylvania, he gave an earnest of those financial abilities which afterwards rendered him so eminent in the administration of the

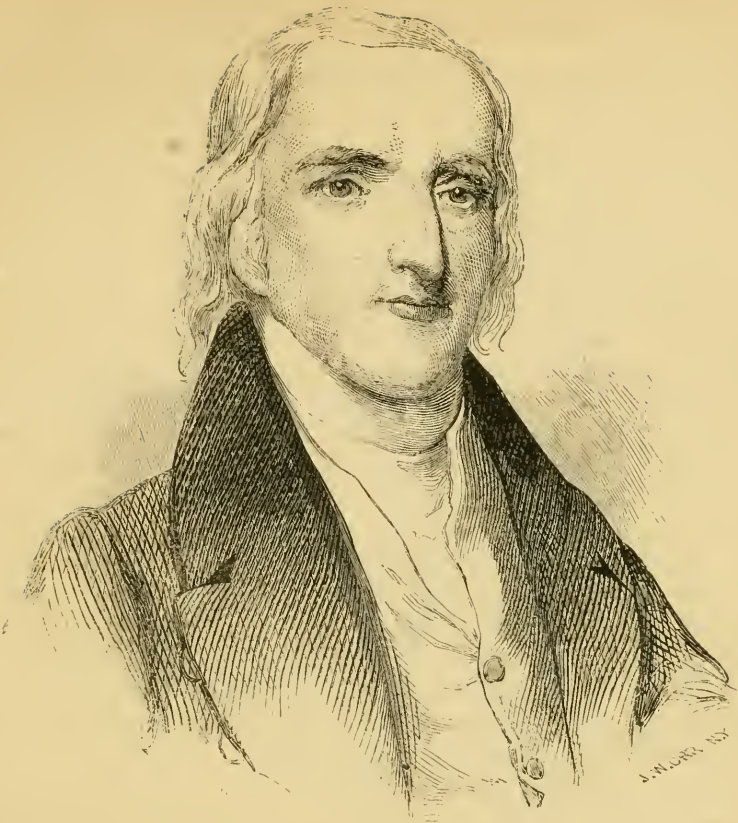
national treasury. In 1793, he was married to Miss Hannah, daughter of James Nicholson, Esq., with whom he lived, until within a few months of his own death, in the enjoyment of great domestic peace and happiness. The same year he was elected a Senator of the United States. His eligibility having been assailed on the ground that, though an American anterior to the adoption of the Constitution, and therefore eligible to the Presidency, nine years had not elapsed since his formal naturalization in Virginia, his seat was vacated by a strictly party vote. Immediately on the decision of the Senate being promulgated, and without his knowledge, Mr. Gallatin was elected a member to the House of Representatives from a district of Pennsylvania, where he did not reside, but which continued to him its confidence during his whole congressional career.

In 1801, Mr. Jefferson called Mr. Gallatin to a seat in his cabinet, and he continued at the head of the treasury department during the whole of Mr. Jefferson's administration. His management of the fiscal affairs of the nation at once established his reputation as a statesman, and won the confidence of the citizens of the United States. In 1813, he went to St. Petersburg, as one of the Envoys Extraordinary to negotiate with Great Britain under the mediation of Russia; and in 1814, at Ghent, in connection with John Quincy Adams, James A. Bayard, Henry Clay, and Jonathan Russell, he signed the treaty of peace.

In 1815, Mr. Gallatin, with Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay, went to London, where they concluded the commercial convention with Great Britain. In Paris he resided as the Minister of the United States from 1816 to 1823, during which time he was also employed on extraordinary missions to the Netherlands and Great Britain. In his last mission to London, in 1827-28, he obtained full indemnification for the injuries sustained by our southern fellow-citizens in the violation of the treaty of Ghent, besides concluding three other conventions of national importance. Besides these honors, Mr. Gallatin declined the office of Secretary of State, tendered to him by Mr. Madison, and that of Secretary of the Navy, proffered him by Mr. Monroe. In 1824, he also declined the nomination to the office of vice president of the United States, offered by the democratic party.

In 1831, he was an efficient member of the Free Trade Convention, and wrote the memorial to Congress, which embodies the views that are now the recognized principles of the democratic party. As President of the National Bank, which office he held from 1831 till he was succeeded in it by his son, Mr. James Gallatin, in 1839, he gave to the other institutions of the city an illustration, in practice, of the correct principles of banking. He was among the earliest advocates of an enlarged system of instruction, and aided largely in the establishment of the New York University. He was, at the time of his death, President of the New York Historical Society, and of the American Ethnological Society, an institution which mainly owes its origin to him. Besides Mr. Gallatin's numerous writings on currency and other subjects connected with finance, and his official papers, which constitute no unimportant part of our national archives, he has published some elaborate essays on the Indian language; and his last intellectual efforts were divided between his investigations of the language and civilization of the Southern and Western tribes of this continent, and his essays against war, addressed to the interest as well as the moral obligations of nations.

He died at Astoria, Long Island, on the 12th of August, 1849.



PHILIP SYNG PHYSIC, M. D.

THE department of medicine abounds with great and heroic names. The deck of a frigate, in a desperate naval engagement, or the most ensanguined field of battle, offers no wider range for the display of all those elements which constitute real greatness, than the sick chamber, or the amputating room of a hospital. The surest mark of genius is self-command—the power, in an emergency, as on ordinary occasions, to bring into calm and efficient action all the mental and physical energies of one's nature. To none is the occasion oftener presented for the display of this gift than to the surgeon and physician.

If this be a true definition of greatness, the subject of this memoir is entitled to be called a great man and a genius. PHILIP SYNG PHYSIC was born in the city of Philadelphia, July 7, 1768. His early education was such as most worthy and judicious parents, having at heart the best welfare of their child, could provide. After the usual course of study in the University of Pennsylvania, he took his degree of bachelor of arts in May, 1785, and immediately commenced the study of medicine, under the tutelage of Dr. Adam Kuhn, a quite celebrated physician, and pupil of Linnæus. After a most thorough course of reading, and a devotion to the means of obtaining a perfect knowledge of his profession rarely equalled, young Physic sailed for Europe, to finish, in the best medical schools in the old, what he had so

well commenced in the new world. He was particularly fortunate in the associations he here formed. Admitted to the "Royal College of Surgeons," in London, young Physic had the rare fortune to receive the marked attentions of the celebrated Hunter, between whom and himself a warm friendship sprung up which lasted to the close of his life. While here, he was appointed house surgeon to St. George's Hospital, for the usual period of one year, and, on leaving it, became an inmate of Mr. Hunter's family. Every inducement was offered Dr. Physic to remain in London, but he had resolved to devote his knowledge and talents to his own countrymen. Receiving his diploma from the college, and bidding his friend Hunter farewell, in the year 1791 he took his final leave of London and went to Edinburgh, where, for the space of more than a year, he applied himself with the utmost diligence in obtaining all the medical knowledge the rare facilities of the university of that city afforded. Receiving his degree of M. D., he returned to his native country, and established himself as a physician and surgeon in Philadelphia.

Dr. Physic commenced his professional career under the most flattering circumstances. Possessed of uncommon mental powers by nature, set off with a fine and commanding person, and having enjoyed the most ample opportunities for qualifying himself for his duties,—opportunities which he had sedulously and faithfully improved,—he at once rose to eminence in his profession, and entered into a wide and most successful practice. Kind hearted and sympathetic, he won the love and confidence of his patients, while, by the pure and upright course of his life, he secured the esteem and respect of his fellow-citizens.

While serving in the Bush Hill Hospital, during the prevalence of the yellow fever, Dr. Physic received from the governor the appointment of alderman, and did much in quelling those awful riots which were the result of this sad visitation. On the subsidence of the disease, he removed once more to the city, and devoted himself to the practice of his profession. In 1794, he was elected one of the surgeons to the Pennsylvania Hospital, and also one of the physicians to the Philadelphia Dispensary. While holding these offices, he contributed very largely to the materia medica, and to the surgical knowledge and practice, of those institutions.

In 1797–99, the yellow fever once more ravaged that fated city, and Dr. Physic was found in the front rank of those noble souls who perilled health and life in the cause of humanity. Twice he was stricken down, and his recovery from the last attack was slow and doubtful. In 1800, he married Miss Elizabeth Emlin, by whom he had two sons and as many daughters. In 1801, he was appointed surgeon *extraordinary* to the Philadelphia Almshouse Infirmary. In 1802, he was elected a member of the American Philosophical Society. In 1805, he was appointed to the chair of surgery in the university. In 1814, he suffered an attack of typhus fever, from the effects of which he never fully recovered. In 1819, he was transferred from the chair of surgery to that of anatomy, in the same institution. In 1821, he received the appointment of consulting surgeon to the Institution for the Blind, and, in 1822, he was elected president of the Phrenological Society of Philadelphia. In 1829, he was elected a member of the Royal Academy of Medicine of France. In 1836, he was made an honorary member of the Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society of London. Thus, with his honors clustering around his head, he brought to its close a long, useful, and honorable career, and died on the 15th of December, 1837, aged sixty-eight years.



ZACHARY TAYLOR.

MAJOR GENERAL TAYLOR was born in the county of Orange, in Virginia, in the year 1790. After receiving such an education as the times permitted, General Taylor entered the army, with a commission of lieutenant in the 7th infantry, under the administration of Jefferson, in 1808. He was then eighteen years of age. When, on the 19th of June, 1812, war was declared, Taylor, who had previously received a captain's commission, held command of Fort Harrison, and, with a handful of men, defended himself against the attack of a large body of Indians, with such skill and bravery, that Madison bestowed upon him the brevet of major.

From this period until 1840, Taylor passed his life in an almost incessant warfare with the various savage tribes in the west, where he signalized himself by repeated acts of bravery, and by the exhibition of a sagacious forecast, which won for him the approval of the nation. Meanwhile he had passed through the grades of lieutenant colonel and colonel, and held at this date a brigadier general's commission.

When it became evident to the government that a war with Mexico must speedily occur, General Taylor was ordered, with his army, to occupy a position on the American side of the Rio Grande, with instructions not to cross the river unless the Mexicans should make the first attack.

On the 25th of July, General Taylor reached the Island of St. Joseph's, and from thence removed to Corpus Christi, in August. From this place he sent out a party of reconnoissance, who recommended Point Isabel as a suitable place for a depot. Here he built Fort Brown, which lies on the Rio Grande, nearly opposite Matamoras. It was now that hostilities commenced, the Mexicans attacking Fort Brown. General Taylor heard of the dangerous position of his troops and stores at Point Isabel, and determined to succor and relieve the place. But there was a Mexican army between him and Point Isabel, not less than five thousand strong, ready to dispute every inch of his way. With only two thousand one hundred men, General Taylor determined to cut his way through to Fort Brown. This he effected in one of the most brilliant military campaigns history has ever recorded, during which were fought the glorious battles of Palo Alto and La Resaca de la Palma, and in which fell so many brave and gallant men.

The attack on Matamoras, the storming of Monterey, the sanguinary battle of Buena Vista, and the hundred skirmishes which took place in that year under General Taylor, form a page in history which will bear comparison with any other that has been written. With one third, and often less, of the force of the Mexicans, General Taylor met them on their own ground; having to contend with all the difficulties of climate, distance of home, and an army composed of a majority of men who had never before seen a battle-field; and always conquered. His perfect coolness, his majestic courage, his keen sagacity, his admirable generalship,—true constituents of a military hero,—are apparent in camp, in council, and in the field, and have won for him undying laurels; while his kind and dignified demeanor ingratiated him with all his officers and soldiers. His name dwelt on every lip, his praise rung in every ear. Every where he was received with marked demonstrations of respect and affection. At New Orleans, the mayor, in his address to the old general, embodied the sentiment of the American public; for although many were loud in their denunciations of the war, all agreed in according him the same meed of praise. “For such achievements, General, every true American heart, from one end to the other of the republic, is filled with gratitude and admiration. Wherever you direct your steps, upon any spot where the star-spangled banner triumphantly expands its folds to the breeze, you will find a nation's love to greet you; you will have a whole nation's spontaneous applause, extolling the splendor of your deeds, which your modesty would in vain endeavor to weaken in your own eyes.”

From the battle of Buena Vista to the close of the war, General Taylor remained in a state of inactivity, and could only behold from a distance the triumphal march of Scott from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico, without so much as drawing his sword once in all these gallant exploits.

At length a peace was conquered from Mexico, and General Taylor retired to his farm at Baton Rouge, full of honors as of years.

In 1848, General Taylor was elected to fill the presidential chair, and was inaugurated on the 4th of March following. He survived his inauguration but little more than a year, when he sunk under his cares and responsibilities, and yielded up his spirit on the 9th of July, 1850. The fatigues of the camp, the dangers and hardships of many an ensanguined field, could not subdue the old chief; but the intrigues of a cabinet were too much for him, and he fell a prey to the cares and anxieties of his new and exalted condition.



JOSEPH STORY, LL. D.

THIS distinguished jurist and excellent man was born in Marblehead, Essex county, Massachusetts. In 1798, he was graduated at Harvard College, with marked distinction, and studied law in the office of Judge Putnam, of Salem, where he established himself as a lawyer. He entered early into political life, and was sent to the General Court, for several years, a representative from the ancient town (now city) of Salem, and presided over that body for a length of time. "In 1809, he was chosen a representative to Congress, to fill a vacancy in Essex South District. He served in this body with much distinction, but declined a reëlection. In 1811, he was appointed by President Madison a judge of the Supreme Court of the United States." For sound legal learning, for deep, discriminating sagacity, for unswerving rectitude, — those important prerequisites in a judge, — no one was his superior. "The wisdom of the selection was immediately indicated by the distinguished ability which he displayed; and each succeeding year added to the splendor and extent of his judicial fame. He moved with familiar steps over every province and department of jurisprudence. All branches of the law have been illustrated and enlarged by his learning, acuteness, and sagacity; and of some, he has been the creator. His immortal judgments contain copious stores of

ripe and sound learning, which will be of inestimable value, in all future times, alike to the judge, the practitioner, and the student."

In 1829, he was appointed Dane Professor of Law, in the Law School of Harvard University, and removed from Salem to Cambridge, the seat of the college, where he resided until his death, in September, 1845.

Both in his professorship and his office of Justice of the Supreme Court, Mr. Story was a most diligent student and laborious writer. His extended reputation drew multitudes from all parts of the union to the school, and to his untiring exertions is to be attributed the great success of the school. "As a *teacher* of jurisprudence, he brought to the important duties of the professor's chair the most exuberant learning, the most unwearied patience, a native delight in the great subjects which he expounded, a copious and persuasive eloquence, and a contagious enthusiasm, which filled his pupils with love for the law, and for the master who taught it so well. All his teachings were illumined by the loftiest morality, and never failed to show, that whosoever aspired to the fame of a great lawyer must be also a good man."

Judge Story early commenced his literary career, and, amidst the cares and duties of office, found time to dally occasionally with the muses, and to roam over the fields of polite learning. But his great labors lay in the duties of his double office as judge, and head of the Law School,—which were most assiduously and faithfully discharged,—and in the composition and publication of many valuable works on questions of law and equity, not to mention addresses before various societies, eulogies on eminent men, and contributions to some of the best literary and scientific journals of the day. He was a man of whom it might eminently be said, he had no idle hours. His life was crowded with usefulness; he did much, and did it well. "Whatever subject he touched,"—these are his own words, in reference to a noble compeer who had just passed away from his side,—“was touched with a master's hand and spirit. He employed his eloquence to adorn his learning, and his learning to give solid weight to his eloquence. He was always instructive and interesting, and rarely without producing an instantaneous conviction. A lofty ambition of excellence, that stirring spirit, which breathes the breath of heaven, and pants for immortality, sustained his genius in its perilous course."



WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING, D. D.

THIS celebrated divine, the champion for free thought and free limbs, was born at Newport, Rhode Island, April 7, 1778. As a boy, he was at once beautiful, thoughtful, and amiable, conciliating all hearts, and winning the love of his friends and teachers. He was patient as a pupil, and applied himself diligently to whatever task was assigned to him; but in no way precocious or brilliant. At a very early age, he was imbued with religious reverence, and, while a mere child, thought with an unusual degree of mental vigor upon the abstruse dogmas of theology. He was the soul of honor, and ever ready to take the part of the oppressed among his playmates. Washington Allston, the poet-painter, describes him as "an open, brave, and generous boy."

At the age of twelve, he was removed from the home of his childhood, and placed in the family of an uncle, in New London, to prepare himself for college. He was entered as freshman, in Harvard University, in 1794. His collegiate course was marked by close application to his studies, a strict observance of all the requirements of the government, and the most faultless deportment. In 1798, he was graduated with the highest honors of his class.

After spending a couple of years as tutor in the family of David Meade Ran-

dolph, Esq., of Richmond, Virginia, he returned to Cambridge, with the purpose of pursuing his studies preparatory to entering the ministry. In 1801, he was made regent in Harvard University. The following year, having been licensed by the "Cambridge Ministerial Association," he commenced preaching. He soon received an invitation to settle over the Federal Street Society, in Boston, where he received ordination on the 1st of June, 1803. He retained the office of pastor of this church and society until his death, which occurred at Bennington, Vermont, on the 2d of October, 1842, while on a journey for his health.

Dr. Channing's stature was small, and his appearance ever gave the beholder the most painful convictions of an infirm constitution and a very depressed condition of health. When he rose to speak, his voice, scarcely arising above a tremulous whisper, caused a strong feeling of disappointment and regret; but, as he warmed with his theme, his form seemed to dilate, until you forgot his diminutiveness, and his voice rose to such a clear, sonorous note, that every vibration thrilled you to the very soul. Few men were so eloquent as he; but it was not the eloquence of the schools. The greatness of his subject, the solemnity of his mission, the consciousness of the immeasurable worth of the human soul, and the solemn and manly earnestness with which he sought to make it free in Christ; these were the elements of his subduing eloquence—an eloquence which enchained the souls of his auditors, and melted them into tenderness and humility.

Dr. Channing was an uncompromising advocate of human freedom. He sought with all his might to take away the irons from the limbs of the enslaved, and to dis-inthrall the human mind from the fetters of party and the debasing creeds of sects. He was an ardent patriot, and his heart bled for every stain which fell upon the escutcheon of his country's glory. While he abhorred war and all the glory of it, and labored through his life for the abolition of slavery in our land, his indignation knew no bounds towards those who sought to fetter the free-born human mind. He had the highest reverence for the individual and independent man, and he could have no patience with those weaklings who were ready to sell their birthright for a mere mess of pottage, and no charity for the tyrants who were ready lordlily to usurp that glorious prerogative of every human soul. He disdained all party bounds or bands. When the New England church divided on what were called the Unitarian and Calvinistic doctrines, he took the liberal side, only as choosing the least of two evils, and labored while he lived to do away all sectarian names and badges, and to bring all real and sincere believers together under the broad and catholic name of CHRISTIANS.

Dr. Channing was a man of the purest life and spirit. The sins which so easily beset and contaminate many great and good men were shed by the immaculate mantle of his life without leaving a trace behind—"in him there was no guile." In his presence, others, who had no very great sins to reproach themselves withal, felt rebuked, and retired from his society with an humiliating consciousness of their own inferiority in all that constitutes "the pure in heart."



COMMODORE OLIVER HAZARD PERRY.

OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, the "Hero of Lake Erie," was born in Newport, Rhode Island, in August, 1785. He was entered as midshipman in the navy of the United States at the early age of twelve, and accompanied his squadron to the Mediterranean during the Tripoline war, where his urbanity and quick apprehension of his duties secured the decided approval of his superiors.

At the beginning of the war of 1812, young Perry was ordered to the command of a flotilla of gunboats in the harbor of New York, with the grade of lieutenant. Disgusted with this dull and uneventful service, he was, at his own request, transferred to the lakes, and soon stationed, by Commodore Chauncey, on Lake Erie. Here his free and active spirit had full scope, and, as commander of a squadron which he had been instrumental in creating, he fought one of the most brilliant naval battles on record, and won for himself a renown deathless as the name of the inland sea whose shores echoed to the booming of his victorious cannon. For this action Congress voted him thanks, and created him a captain in the navy.

The enemy having been driven from the lakes, Commodore Perry was ordered to the command of the small naval force on the Potomac, to aid in the defence of the

capital, on which the British, under General Ross and Admiral Cockburn, were concentrating their forces, and which resulted in its downfall.

In 1815, Commodore Perry was appointed to the command of the Java frigate, and sailed with Decatur's squadron to the Mediterranean, for the purpose of humbling the Dey of Algiers, who had taken the opportunity of our occupancy with the war to prey upon our commerce. This mission was successfully accomplished, and the Dey compelled to accede to such terms as our government chose to offer.

On his return to the United States, and while his ship was lying at Newport, information was brought him of the distressing and perilous condition of a merchant-ship lying on a reef about six miles below. It was midwinter; but immediately manning his boat, and cheering his men with "Come, my boys, we go to rescue the shipwrecked mariner," he succeeded in delivering eleven of his fellow-beings from a most painful death. In this act there is more of manly heroism than in a hundred battles bravely fought: those show the dauntless warrior—this, the *brave man*!

In 1819, Commodore Perry sailed for the West Indies, under sealed orders, to take the command of that station. For a long time those seas had been infested with bands of lawless freebooters, who had become the terror of all navigators of those waters, and our government had resolved to extirpate them, cost what it might. It was a difficult and arduous service, and Perry was selected on account of his peculiar fitness for the duty. But he was not permitted to justify the selection. The yellow fever already prevailed in the fleet on his arrival, and he early fell a victim to its ravages. His death occurred on the 23d of August, 1820. In the height of his usefulness, and the very heyday of his existence, he was cut off, amidst the lamentations of the whole country. He was buried with military honors, and every mark of respect was paid to his memory by Congress, and many of the state legislatures.

None of our military or naval officers have received a greater share of popular favor than the subject of this memoir. In person he was elegant and imposing, with an easy address, which made him a favorite with all classes. His talents were of a high order, and he had cultivated them to a large degree. Forecast was his most prominent trait of character; and he rarely failed of success in his plans, so carefully did he calculate beforehand its chances and mischances.

Beneath a suitable monument, erected to his memory by the legislature of Rhode Island, his ashes repose in his native town; and thither have flocked, and will still flock, crowds of admiring patriots, to do homage to his memory.



DE WITT CLINTON.

THE name of DE WITT CLINTON is forever associated with progress. His enduring monument is the great Erie Canal, a work, for its time, never excelled in this country, and although, in the advance of mind, it may be destined to fall more and more into desuetude, it will forever stand out as one of the giant creations of a colossal mind.

This eminent statesman and politician was born in the state of New York, on the 2d of March, 1769. At the close of the revolutionary war, in 1784, he entered Columbia College as junior, and was graduated, in 1786, first scholar in his class. He studied law in the office of Samuel Jones, and was admitted to the bar in 1789, opening his office in the city of New York. Scarcely, however, had he commenced the practice of his profession, when he received an appointment as private secretary to his uncle, Governor Clinton. Thus introduced to political life, he pursued it until death. At this time he held, also, the office of secretary to the regents of the university, and the board of fortifications of New York.

In 1797, he was elected a member of the Assembly, from the city of New York; and the next year, he was sent to the state Senate. While in this office, he signalized himself as a ready and forcible debater.

In 1802, Mr. Clinton was elected, by the legislature of New York, senator of the United States. He held this office during two sessions, when he resigned, having been elected to the mayoralty of New York city. While in the Senate, he gave his support to Mr. Jefferson and his party.

Mr. Clinton continued in his office of mayor until 1815, with the exception of two years, and, during this time, he was repeatedly sent to the Senate of his native state, where he introduced a number of important laws, and developed his plans for internal improvement.

In 1811, he was elected lieutenant governor. While an incumbent of that office, he ran as candidate for President of the United States, in opposition to Mr. Madison, who, however, triumphed over his opponent. This occurred at the time of high political excitement, when the virus of party hate was most deadly; and Mr. Clinton shared, in common with all *unsuccessful* aspirants for high honors, its baleful effects.

The character of Mr. Clinton, however, was too well established in his native state to be easily shaken, and, in 1817, he was elected governor almost without opposition. He was reelected in 1820. On the adoption of the new state constitution, he retired from office, but was again elected in 1824, and retained the office until his death.

Meanwhile the great project of Mr. Clinton had been carried forward to its grand consummation, and the autumn of 1825 witnessed the triumphant completion of "*The Great Erie Canal*," and an explosion of joy through the entire length of the land.

Mr. Clinton was the patron and friend of popular education, and of all those combinations of mind which have for their object the improvement of the moral and physical condition of his fellow-men. Agriculture, commerce, internal improvements, education, the arts and sciences, provisions for the insane, for the sick, for the blind, for the convict, — all these received a share of his attention, and found in him an advocate and a friend. His was a most versatile mind, and he seemed to be at home in whatever department of political or civil life he happened to be placed. He had a word for all occasions, and a hand for every good work. A man of such a universal genius must be expected to have some strong points of character, and it is not surprising that he had a few vigorous and wakeful enemies, who were ever on the watch for his faults, and ready to trumpet them forth to the world; but he was a man of many virtues, and rejoiced in a mighty army of friends, who knew how to appreciate his worth while living, and to do justice to his memory now that he is no longer in our midst.

"Such was the individual," writes the venerable President Nott, "who, during a life so short, so changeful, and yet, withal, so fortunate, was able not only to fix some impress of his mind on most of the institutions under which we live, but also to grave the memorial of his being on the bosom of the earth on which we tread, and in lines, too, so bold and so indelible that they may, and probably will, continue legible to successive generations."

On the 11th of February, 1828, while conversing with his family in his study, he expired instantly, of a disease of the heart.



JOHN CHARLES FREMONT.

AMONGST the explorers of the new world, COLONEL FREMONT has no superior. For all those traits essential to a successful pioneer,—courage, genius, fortitude, perseverance, and indomitable heroism,—we may look far before we find his equal. Born, bred, and educated in South Carolina, we find him, at the age of seventeen, teaching mathematics, that he might support his widowed mother and her younger children. Shortly after, at the recommendation of Mr. Poinsett, then secretary of the navy, he was joined to the expedition under direction of Nicollet, with whom he explored the way to the summit of the Rocky Mountains.

On his return to Washington, he offered his services to the government, proposing to penetrate the Rocky Mountains by a new route. His offer was accepted, and his plan approved; and in 1842, with a mere handful of men, he explored the South Pass, one of the great highways to California and Oregon, examining with great skill its astronomical, geological, geographical, botanical, and hygeian manifestations. His published report of this expedition was read with vivid interest the world over, and established the character of Fremont as a man of thorough scientific research and bold adventure.

But Colonel Fremont was far from being satisfied. A vast tract of wilderness, over which no white man's foot had ever roamed, lay between his recent tracks and

the explorations of Colonel Wilkes, about the tide waters of the Columbia. So, the following year, he set himself to the exploration of this vast tract. "He approached the mountains by a new line, scaled their summits south of the South Pass, deflected to the Great Salt Lake, and pushed examinations right and left along his entire course. He joined his survey to that of Colonel Wilkes, and his orders were fulfilled. He had opened one route to the Columbia, and he wished to find another." Turning his face once more to the vast chain of mountains with whose grand features he was now becoming familiar, with stinted supplies, and a deficient number of men and mules, he began, at the very opening of winter, "that wonderful expedition, filled with romance, achievement, daring, and suffering, in which he was lost from the world nine months, traversing three thousand five hundred miles, in sight of eternal snows, in which he explored and revealed the grand features of Alta California, its great basin, the Sierra Nevada, the valleys of San Joaquin and Sacramento, explored the fabulous Buenaventura, revealed the real El Dorado, and established the geography of the western part of our continent."

In 1844 he was again at the capital, planning another expedition, even while he was preparing the report of the last; and the following year he again set out for the Pacific, by a new route. This expedition involved him in the war with Mexico, and owing to misunderstanding of the orders of his superiors, he was arrested for disobedience and contumely, and sent back to Washington, tried by a court martial, and stripped of his commission. The president offered to reinstate him. "I ask justice, not mercy," was his characteristic reply, and he spurned a sword he could not wear but with dishonor.

It needed but one more line to complete the surveys he had so successfully carried on; and although stripped of the patronage of government, he determined to finish his work. Mustering his band of hardy mountaineers, who gloried in him as their leader, he commenced his march once more, through a more than Siberian country. The terrors of that campaign can scarcely be imagined. He lost all his men, horses, mules, provisions, and with barely the breath of life in him, he succeeded in reaching a settlement, where he recruited his exhausted energies, enlisted new men, procured a supply of mules and provisions, and, nothing disheartened, started forward once more on his glorious but perilous march; penetrated the country of the fierce and remorseless Apaches; met, awed, or defeated savage tribes; and in a hundred days from Santa Fé, he stood on the glittering banks of the Sacramento.

Here he was among his friends once more, and they speedily reversed the decision of the court martial, and made him "the first senator from the Golden State." It was a tribute due to his heroism and success.

The name of Fremont "is identified forever with some of the proudest and most grateful passages in American history. His twenty thousand miles of wilderness explorations, in the midst of the inclemencies of nature, and the ferocities of jealous and merciless tribes: his powers of endurance in a slender form; his intrepid coolness in the most appalling dangers; his magnetic sway over enlightened and savage men; his vast contributions to science; his controlling energy in the extension of our empire; his lofty and unsullied ambition; his magnanimity, humanity, genius, sufferings, and heroism; make all lovers of progress, learning, and virtue rejoice that Fremont's services have been rewarded by high civic honors, exhaustless wealth, and the admiration and gratitude of mankind."



ROBERT BAIRD, D. D.

REV. ROBERT BAIRD, one of thirteen children of a sturdy farmer of that name, was born near Brownsville, Fayette county, Pennsylvania, on the 6th of October, 1798. His childhood passed, like that of all farmers' boys, in tending cattle, raking hay, chopping wood, "riding the horse to plough," doing the chores generally, and going to school a few weeks in winter. At fifteen he was sent to a Latin school at Uniontown, whence, after the usual amount of homesickness and study, he went, in the summer of 1816, to Washington College, whose Sophomore class he joined during its last term, and graduated with a fair reputation as a scholar. While in college he took charge of a class of colored children in a Sunday school, where the teacher was first truly taught the rudiments of Christianity, and which resulted in his joining the church in the latter part of his junior year.

In 1819, he entered the Theological School at Princeton, having supported himself after he left college by teaching. On leaving the school he once more resorted to his favorite occupation of teaching, and took charge of an academy in Princeton, which situation he held for nearly six years, when he overcame his great diffidence, which had hitherto prevented his preaching, and commenced in earnest his professional career — a career as honorable to himself as it has been useful to mankind.

In 1827, Mr. Baird became an agent of the American Bible Society, and after a successful commencement of his mission in the United States, he was appointed as their agent to Caraccas, in South America, but never sailed on his mission; and the following year accepted the appointment of General Agent of the New Jersey Missionary Society. In the spring of 1829, he was chosen the General Agent of the American Sabbath School Union, and became a resident of the city of Philadelphia. In the fulfilment of his duties, he travelled all over the country, from Maine to Oregon, and from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains.

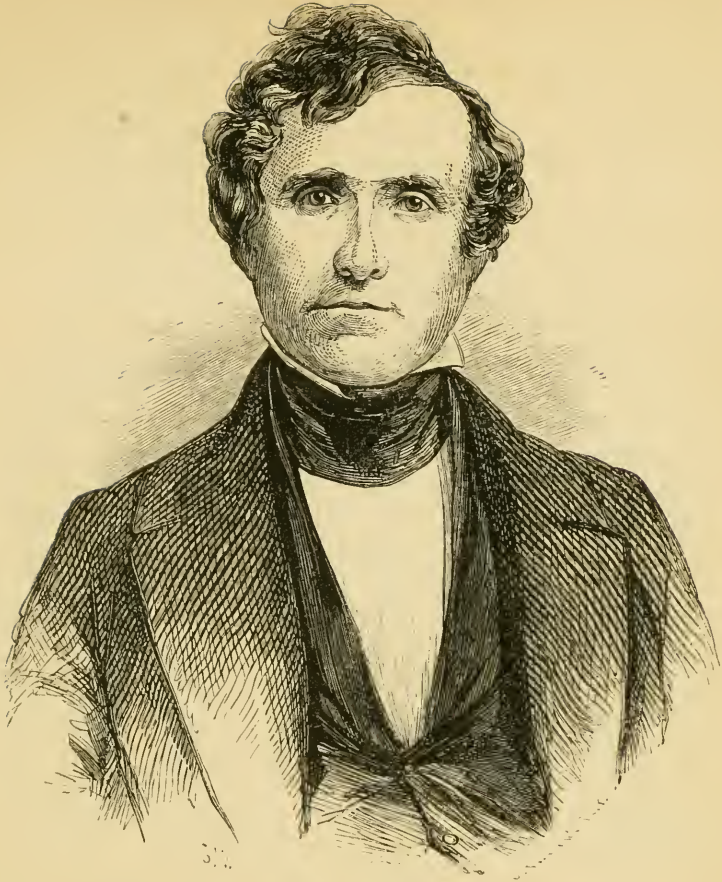
Dr. Baird had long felt a deep interest in the religious condition of France, and at his suggestion, a society had been formed, in 1834, called the "French Association." As the agent of this society he sailed for Havre, and remained in Europe three years. "The winter months he spent in Paris, promoting the objects of the association; writing and conducting an English service on the Sabbath. The first summer was spent in Switzerland, and during the first year a 'History of Temperance Societies' was written, which has been published in the French, Swedish, Dutch, German, Grecian, Danish, Finnish, and Russian languages, and scattered broadcast over Europe.

"In the first tour made by Dr. B. in behalf of the temperance cause, he visited London, Hamburg, Copenhagen, Stockholm, Leipsic Berlin, Sweden, Frankfort on the Maine, Amsterdam, Rotterdam, and Brussels. In the winter of 1837-38, he made his northern tour through Europe, visiting Moscow, St. Petersburg, Berlin, Poland, Austria, and Germany. In the spring, he returned to America, the objects of the 'Association' having been accomplished. In the mean time, the 'Foreign Evangelical Society' had been formed, and in August, 1839, Dr. Baird returned to Europe as its agent. In the winter of 1839-40, he was severely sick, and endured a long confinement. The summer of 1840 was spent in another tour to the north of Europe. At this time, he lectured throughout Sweden, speaking two or three times each day in behalf of temperance."

In 1841 and 1842, he travelled extensively in this country, trying to rouse up the people on the subject of evangelizing Europe, during which he wrote and published his book on "Religion in America," which has been published in the English, French, German, Dutch, Swedish, Italian, Danish, Modern Greek, and Armenian languages.

In 1846, Dr. Baird attended the World's Temperance Convention at Stockholm, as also the "Evangelical Alliance," which met at London. Thus he has crossed the ocean ten times, and spent eight years abroad in the service of the "Foreign Evangelical Society," and other religious institutions, travelling through almost the entire extent of Europe, besides visiting nearly every large town and humble hamlet of our own country.

For five years Dr. Baird has labored among his own people, writing, lecturing, and editing the quarterly paper which is the organ of the society. He is a man of manners most bland, and address most winning, and seems to have been provided by Providence for the special work to which the race have called him, and to which he has devoted the ripest years of his life, and the freshest vigor of his expansive and all-embracing benevolence.



GENERAL FRANKLIN PIERCE.

FRANKLIN PIERCE was born in Hillsboro', in the State of New Hampshire, on the 23d of November, 1804. His childhood passed under the shades of the old trees of his rural mountain home, where he is represented as a fair, bright, blue-eyed, curly-headed urchin, whom the neighborhood petted, and all his teachers loved. Having passed a preparatory course at a neighboring academy, young Pierce entered Bowdoin College at the early age of sixteen, in the year 1820. Having chosen the law as a profession, he became a student in the office of Judge Woodbury, of Portsmouth. The last two years of Mr. Pierce's preparatory studies were spent at the law school of Northampton, in Massachusetts, and in the office of Judge Parker, at Amherst. In 1827, being admitted to the bar, he began the practice of his profession at Hillsboro'. Success did not at first wait on his efforts, but in a little while he rose, and by degrees has attained the highest rank as a lawyer and advocate. He also entered early in life into politics, and in the year 1829, at the age of twenty-five years, he was elected to his first political public honor, as representative from his native town to the legislature of the state. He served in that body four years, in the two latter of which he was elected speaker by a vote of one hundred and fifty-five, against fifty-eight for other candidates. This office he filled to universal satisfaction, for "he was blessed," says his biographer, Hawthorne,

"with all the natural gifts that adapted him for the post ; courtesy, firmness, quickness and accuracy of judgment, and a clearness of mental perception that brought its own regularity into the scene of confused and entangled debate ; and to these qualities he added whatever was to be attained by laborious study of parliamentary rules."

In 1833, Pierce was elected to Congress, and in 1837, he was chosen a member of the United States Senate, he having barely attained the age necessary to a seat in that body. Soon after his election to the lower branch of the United States Legislature, in 1834, he married Miss Jane Means, the daughter of Rev. Dr. Appleton, a former president of Bowdoin College, and on his election to the Senate he removed from Hillsboro' to Concord, the capital of the state. He served through one period of four years, and was reelected in 1841. The following year he resigned his seat, and returned to the practice of his profession at the bar. Of his political career while a member of this august body, it is not our intention to speak. As a public debater he took a high stand, and showed himself diligent and capable in the business of legislation, while his gentlemanly deportment won for him the respect of political opponents, as well as friends.

He now devoted himself to the practice of the law, and soon gave evidence of the high stand he was destined to occupy at the bar. A contemporary gives us the clew to his success. "His vigilance and perseverance, omitting nothing in the preparation and introduction of testimony, even to the minutest details, which can be useful to his clients ; his watchful attention, seizing on every weak point in the opposite case ; his quickness and readiness ; his sound and excellent judgment ; his keen insight into character and motives ; his almost intuitive knowledge of men ; his ingenious and powerful cross examinations ; his adroitness in turning aside troublesome testimony, and availing himself of every favorable point ; his quick sense of the ridiculous ; his pathetic appeals to the feelings ; his sustained eloquence, and remarkably energetic declamation, — all mark him for a 'leader.'"

In 1846, President Polk offered him the office of Attorney General, an honor which he, however, declined. On the breaking out of the Mexican war, Mr. Pierce was commissioned as brigadier general, and took his departure for the seat of war on the 27th of May, 1847, where, after seeing a good deal of hard service, and making one of a band of heroes in several hard battles where victory always rested on the American arms, he returned to his home, where he was received with much distinction and many honors. At the present time of writing, he is the regularly-nominated candidate of the democratic party for President of the United States.

As a member of society, Franklin Pierce is a universal favorite, and by his good-natured and unaffected urbanity ingratiates every one whose good fortune it is to make his acquaintance. As a public speaker he is remarkably successful. A political opponent thus speaks of him : "He is not only remarkably fluent in his elocution, but remarkably correct. He seldom miscalls or repeats a word. His style is not overloaded with ornament, and yet he draws liberally upon the treasury of rhetoric. His figures are often beautiful and striking, never incongruous. He is always listened to with respectful attention, if he does not always command conviction."

P. S. — Since writing the above, General Pierce has been elected, by an almost unprecedented majority, to the office of President of the United States.



TECUMSEH.

THE aboriginal race of our country has afforded some of the finest specimens of mental activity that can be found in man's history. Brutal and degraded as the mass may be, from want of a generally diffused education, like all other races, our Indians have their great men — great, not only in comparison with their own, but in comparison with all the great men of earth. Civilization has produced few minds that exceed the mind of the “great leader of the Shawanees” in native strength, shrewdness, and dignity, and no one better deserves a place in the history of our great men.

TECUMSEH, a brigadier general in the British army, was born near the year 1770. From childhood, he was distinguished for his bravery and intrigue. With real savage abhorrence of the whites, whom he hated as the invaders of the ashes of his sires, and the peace of his wigwam and hunting grounds, he spared no white man who came within the reach of his rifle or tomahawk. For years he cherished, and at length matured, a plan for the utter expulsion of the whites from the territory of his own and the neighboring tribes. In his negotiations with the chiefs of the various tribes from the northern extremes of the lakes to the confluence of the Mississippi with the gulf, he exhibited a sagacity and shrewdness, a knowledge of human

nature, and a tireless perseverance, worthy the great diplomatists of the world; and his success was equal to his efforts.

He appears to no less advantage as a negotiator with the whites. Governor Harrison was often put to fault with the shrewdness of his reasoning, and could never succeed in bringing the sturdy warrior to terms, save at the muzzle of his cannon. At the close of a fruitless negotiation at the head-quarters of Harrison, he was told that the matter in hand would be referred to the President. "Well," was his characteristic reply, "as the great chief is to determine this matter, I hope the Great Spirit will put sense enough into his head to comply with the demands of my tribe." He said that it would be with great reluctance that he should make war on the whites, but, such was his sense of the wrongs done to his brethren, that unless his demands were complied with, he would fight it out, and he "*would give no rest to his feet until he had united all the red men in a like determination.*"

In a civilized man, expostulating with the oppressor, who had no other claim than the power of might to his lands, and who threatened to drive him and his brethren, with their wives and their little ones, from the familiar and pleasant lands where their ancestors, time out of mind, had lived and died, and which was endeared by every traditionary event and domestic scene for a thousand years, — in a *Christianized hero*, this would be considered the height of the morally sublime, an outburst of patriotism worthy all praise. How can it be any less so in the savage chief? Nay, how is the dignity and patriotism of his revenge enhanced from the very fact of his barbarism!

On another occasion, when Tecumseh had closed his speech, and was about to be seated, he discovered that no chair had been provided for him. The defect was soon supplied, and the officer who presented the chair observed, "General, your father requests you to take a chair." "*My father!*" exclaimed the indignant chief, assuming his most majestic attitude, "*the sun is my father, and the earth is my mother — I will repose upon her bosom;*" and immediately threw himself, with inimitable grace, upon the ground, after the fashion of the Indians.

At length, the negotiations terminated, and appeal was had to arms. The battle of Tippecanoe followed, and then succeeded those sanguinary fights which ended in the battle of the Thames, where, after fighting like a lion at bay, with a fury which he alone could assume, against the most fearful odds, and heaping a barrier of human bodies all around him, a shot through the head laid him low with his foes who had fallen by his hand. Thus was terminated, in the forty-fourth year of his age, the life of as brave a warrior as ever fought for his fatherland.



WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON was born in Charles City county, Virginia, on the 9th of February, 1773. He was educated at Hamden Sydney College, and immediately prepared himself for the practice of medicine. At this time, the hostilities of the Indians, on our north-western frontier, excited the attention of our young physician, and, having received from President Washington an ensign's commission, he joined the north-western army at the early age of nineteen. In 1792, he was promoted to a lieutenancy, and was in several actions under Wayne, who spoke in the highest terms of his bravery and skill. For his courage and coolness at the bloody battle of Miami Rapids, he was promoted to the rank of captain, and immediately placed in command of Fort Washington. In 1797, resigning his commission in the army, he was appointed secretary of the North-west Territory. At the age of twenty-six, in 1799, he was elected a delegate to Congress from this territory, where he rendered very valuable service to his constituents, and did himself great credit.

On the erection of Indiana into a territorial government, he was appointed its first governor, and he held this office, by reappointment, till 1813. In addition to the duties in the civil and military government of the territory, he was commissioner

and superintendent of Indian affairs; and, in the course of his administration, he concluded thirteen important treaties with the different tribes. On the 7th of November, 1811, he gained over the Indians the celebrated battle of Tippecanoe, the news of which was received throughout the country with a burst of enthusiasm. During the last war with Great Britain, he was made commander of the north-western army of the United States, and he bore a conspicuous part in the leading events in the campaign of 1812-13, the defence of Fort Meigs, and the victory of the Thames. In 1814, he was appointed, in conjunction with his companions in arms, Governor Shelby and General Cass, to treat with the Indians in the north-west, at Greenville; and, in the following year, he was placed at the head of a commission to treat with various other important tribes.

"In 1816, General Harrison was elected a member of Congress from Ohio; and, in 1828, he was sent minister plenipotentiary to the republic of Colombia. On his return, he took up his residence at North Bend, on the Ohio, sixteen miles below Cincinnati, where he lived upon his farm, in comparative retirement, till he was called by the people of the United States to preside over the country as its chief magistrate."

Perhaps no man, since Washington, has received such an enthusiastic and spontaneous welcome throughout the Union as the "Hero of Tippecanoe," and certainly no president has gone into office with so little opposition. The whig party, who nominated him to the office of president, expected much from his administration of the government, and the day of his inauguration was a jubilee. Alas! how short-sighted is man! All the fond hopes of that proud hour were scattered speedily, like frost-bitten leaves before the autumnal blast. In one short month, the country resounded to deep and heartfelt lamentations, and all sections of the land bore signs of grief. The "Hero of Tippecanoe," the idol of the millions,—he in whom his party had trusted as the savior of their principles,—yielded the seals of his office to the Conqueror of all conquerors, and departed for a wider sphere of action, and a nobler field of enterprise.

President Harrison died at Washington city, on the 4th of April, 1841, in the sixty-ninth year of his age.

His obsequies were of the most imposing character, and were performed by sincere mourners throughout the length and breadth of the land.

President Harrison was an honest man, a brave general, a shrewd and calm diplomatist, a kind neighbor and friend, and a firm and consistent lover of his country. In the language of the official notice of his death by the members of his cabinet, "his death was calm and resigned, as his life had been patriotic, useful, and distinguished; and the last utterance of his lips expressed a fervent desire for the perpetuity of the constitution, and the preservation of its true principles. In death, as in life, the happiness of his country was uppermost in his thoughts."



JAMES A. BAYARD.

THIS distinguished statesman was born in the city of Philadelphia, on the 28th of July, 1767. Very early in life, he had the misfortune to lose his parents, and was adopted by an uncle, who seems to have acted the part of a kind and faithful guardian. He fitted the child for college, and, after passing the usual time, he was graduated from Princeton College with the highest honors. He pursued the study of the law, and, on being admitted to the bar, removed to Wilmington, in the state of Delaware, and opened his office. No sooner had he reached the constitutional age, than he was elected to Congress, and took his seat in the House of Representatives in May, 1797. He took sides with the administration, and from this time to his death was a firm, consistent, and devoted adherent to the principles of the old federal party. He held his seat in the lower house of Congress until 1804, when the legislature of Maryland elected him to the United States Senate.

In 1801, just at the close of Mr. Adams's administration, Mr. Bayard was appointed minister to France, but declined it, on the ground that he had taken such a conspicuous part in the recent election, and had been the chief instrument in securing the elevation of Mr. Jefferson. His letter to Mr. Adams, declining the appointment, exhibits his patriotism and uprightness in a most favorable view.

While a member of the United States Senate, he was the same efficient and unbending friend of his country, and won for himself the sobriquet of "the high priest of the constitution," and "the Goliath of his party." Reëlected in 1811, he was engaged in all the fierce struggles that preceded and accompanied the declaration of war. He opposed the declaration as hasty and unadvised; but, when Congress had made it an act, he gave his whole strength and talents to the support of all measures necessary to sustain it with dignity and glory to the country. He even assisted with his own hand in the works of defence erected by the citizens of Wilmington, where he resided.

Hearing of the war, the Russian czar offered to mediate between England and our own country. The offer was accepted on the part of the United States, and the president immediately issued commissions to Messrs. Bayard and Gallatin to proceed at once to St. Petersburg to negotiate with the emperor. After spending six months in Russia, and hearing nothing from England, they took their departure from St. Petersburg, over land, and reached Amsterdam, by way of Berlin, on the 4th of March, 1814. Here they learned that England declined the mediatory offices of Russia, and that Adams, Clay, and Russell had been joined to their commission, as ministers plenipotentiary to treat with England. After much delay, England consented to treat, and met our commissioners at Ghent, where a treaty of peace was eventually concluded and signed on the 24th of December, 1814.

In the conferences and discussions of this notable commission Mr. Bayard took no inconsiderable part, and fully realized the high expectations which his previous course had excited; and his shining qualities of mind marked him at once as a diplomatist and negotiator of the highest order.

On the 7th of January, 1815, Mr. Bayard left Ghent for Paris, whither he arrived in a few days. Here, on the 4th of March, he was seized with a fatal but lingering and distressing disease. He hastened to London, where he was to meet the commissioners once more, to negotiate a treaty of commerce, but his ill health did not permit him to take any part in their deliberations.

While here, he received intelligence of his appointment as minister to Russia, and the ratification of the same by the Senate of the United States. But feeling that the hand of death was upon him, and desirous of closing his eyes on earth amidst the beloved scenes of home, he peremptorily declined the appointment. After many vexatious delays, the ship, which was to bear him to his native shores, at length set sail, and arrived in the Delaware on the 1st of August. He reached his home only to receive the greetings of his beloved wife and children, and witness their heart-breaking lamentations that his tarry with them must be so brief. His death occurred on the 6th of August, 1815.



WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

ONE of the sweetest stars that ever culminated in the firmament of song — one that has shed a holier and more hallowing light on the darkened soul of humanity than almost any other of the muses' bright constellation, is the author of "Thanatopsis." He has touched the chords of the human heart, and they have vibrated to the innermost of man's being, stirring up a consciousness of immortality within him, to which he was a stranger until that deep, solemn, and heavenly music was drawn from the "wondrous harp" of his existence, by the magic wand of the sweet poet.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT was born at Cummington, Connecticut, on the 3d of November, 1794. It was the good fortune of the child to be blessed with a father who had the sagacity to detect, and the skill and tact to encourage and train, the manifestations of genius which exhibited themselves in young Bryant, as soon as he could read. At five, he wrote verses that were quite respectable; and at ten, his poetry was given to the world, through the newspapers of his neighborhood. At thirteen, he published a political satire called the "Embargo," which got him some applause, and soon passed into the second edition. He was not quite sixteen when he entered William's College in advance. Here he made rapid proficiency, and

after remaining less than two years, he asked and obtained an honorable dismissal, that he might pursue the study of the law. He first entered the office of Judge Howe, of Worthington, and afterwards that of the Hon. William Baylies, of Bridgewater. In 1815, he was admitted to the bar, and opened an office at Plymouth.

Mr. Bryant read law faithfully, but amidst all the drudgery that falls to the lot of a law student, and in despite the dusty, dingy, narrow, pent-up box of a lawyer's office, with its pigeon holes, and bundles tied with red tape, and bills, and writs, and all executions, and mortgages, and foreclosures, and suits, and nonsuits, he kept the assidue of fancy keen and bright, and looked out upon the green pictures of his soul, his mind played the celestial harp with a touch as pure and light as before. When he was nineteen, he published his "Thanatopsis," "Entrance to a Wood," and several other pieces, in the "North American Review." These publications brought the author into notoriety at once, and he was requested to deliver the poem before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Harvard University.

Mr. Bryant removed to Great Barrington, Massachusetts, to practise his profession; and in 1821, he married a young lady of that place. After practising law for a number of years, he determined to remove to New York, and devote himself to literature. In 1825, he became editor of the "New York Review," and about the same time he was associated with a number of literary gentlemen and artists in getting consented, whilom popular annual, the "Talisman," which was adorned, as was also was ever "review" of which he was editor, with some of the choicest effusions of his

In the But the singing days of this great bird of song seem here to have ended. He has left the Empyrean, and his feathers have become bedraggled in the miry highway of politics. His sweet voice, which of yore waked the echoes of the still evening and the green hills, has grown hoarse with the harsh epithets of the political arena; for in 1827 he became one of the editors of the "New York Evening Post," which place he still occupies, and from which some few-and-far-between notes of the sweet olden time have come to bless the world.

We suppose that even poets cannot live by song alone, and that the offspring of poets are liable to "all the ills which flesh is heir to;" but it sorely grieves us to lose from the world the sweet influences which such a man is capable of diffusing all around him, and we devoutly hope that yet again this bird of song may plume his wings to yet higher and nobler flights in the heaven of harmony, and gladden the world again with his celestial music.



BENJAMIN SILLIMAN, LL. D.

BENJAMIN SILLIMAN was born in North Strafford, now Trumbull, Connecticut, in the year 1779. After the regular course of preparation, he entered Yale College very young, and graduated with honor in 1796. On leaving college, he taught school for some time in Wethersfield; but having fixed upon the law as his profession, he left his school, and commenced reading Blackstone and Coke, and after a due course of study, he was admitted to the bar in New Haven, in 1802. In 1799, he had been appointed a tutor in Yale College, and preferring that post to the drudgery of the law, he concluded to postpone the direct labors of his profession to another time. That time he has not yet seen, and to all human judgment never will, as he has become so involved with the instruction of the college in the various departments of science, that, in all probability, death alone can divorce him from his favorite pursuits.

In 1802, Mr. Silliman was appointed professor of chemistry in the college. The knowledge he had gleaned on this subject was without any regular instruction, and he deemed himself hardly adequate to take so important a chair in that venerable institution without further preparation. Accordingly he obtained permission to

devote as much time as he should require to prepare himself for the discharge of the duties of his professorship. Repairing at once to Philadelphia, he attended the courses of lectures on chemistry regularly delivered at the university of that city for two winters. During all this time he was busily engaged in performing the most important experiments in his own room; and such was his zeal that he often consumed the greatest part of the night in them. Here, too, he commenced the study of mineralogy, in which he has so distinguished himself since by his lectures and publications on the subject. As connected with the science of chemistry, he also attended the medical lectures of the university, and received the degree of M. D.

Returning to his Alma Mater, he entered on the discharge of the duties of the chair to which he had been appointed in 1804, and immediately commenced the delivery of a course of lectures in chemistry, on the conclusion of which he took his departure for Europe, whither he proceeded as agent for the college in the procuration of books and apparatus, and that he might perfect himself in the studies he had commenced. He was abroad a little more than a year, during which he became acquainted with and was instructed by the most distinguished professors of chemistry, mineralogy, and geology.

On the return of Professor Silliman, in the latter part of the year 1805, he commenced his instructions in the above-mentioned sciences, and has continued to fill that honorable post up to the present day. Besides his regular duties as professor in the college, he has given long and careful courses of public lectures on the various sciences connected with his professorship, in most of the principal cities in the Union, his last course being before the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington, within the present year.

Professor Silliman is eminently a working man. He is never idle, and while travelling from place to place in the course of his profession, he found time to study the manners and customs of the people among whom he was thrown, and to give his impressions to the world in sundry well-written and interesting books. In 1810, he published "Journal of Travels in England, Holland, and Scotland; and Two Passages over the Atlantic in the Years 1805 and 1806;" and in 1820, "Remarks on a Short Tour made between Hartford and Quebec, in the Autumn of 1818." He is also the author of several works on geology and the kindred sciences. In 1851, he commenced the publication of the "American Journal of Science," a work of rare merit, and which has a deserved fame on both sides of the Atlantic. In 1851, he visited Europe again, gathering up much useful knowledge, which we may well hope will be given to the world after it has passed through the laboratory of his discriminating mind.



WASHINGTON IRVING.

NEW YORK city has the honor of being the birthplace of this elegant scholar and distinguished writer, where he was born on the 3d of April, 1782. He was the youngest son of a numerous family, and received his academic honors at Columbia College. It was about this period that he commenced his career as a public writer—a career as honorable to himself as edifying and instructive to the thousands of his admiring readers. His first efforts were printed in the *Morning Chronicle*, under the signature of “Jonathan Oldstyle,” and were a curious prophecy of his forthcoming greatness.

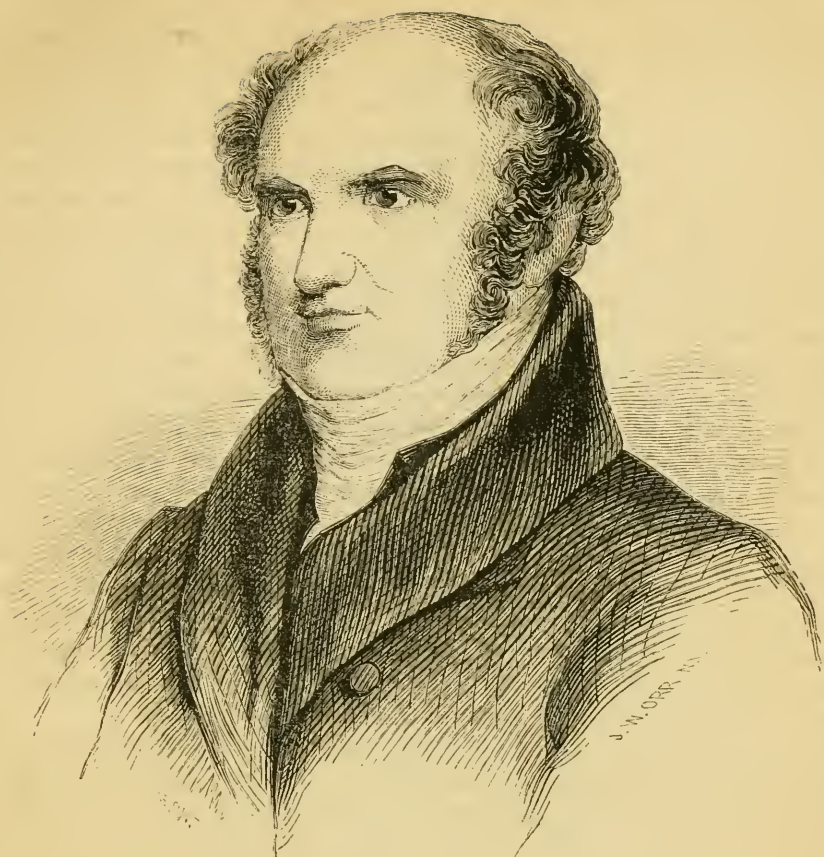
In common with all other young men just out of college, Mr. Irving thought that he must have a profession, and with the usual sagacity of such young men, chose that one for which he was least fitted by nature. He decided on the law; and after reading the allotted time in the office of the celebrated Josiah Ogden Hoffman, duly installed himself as “Counsellor at Law,” and opened an office in his native city. It is said that he was never unfortunate enough to have but one client; and his cause he was altogether too diffident to manage; and so, turning over both client and cause to one of his brethren who had less modesty, he left the profession in disgust, and—what thanks does not the world owe him!—decided to pursue the more

flowery path of literature. In this choice Mr. Irving evinced a rare judgment — some say that he committed a happy blunder — as it was to him the only sure one to fame. He had evidence enough of his unfitness for the drudgery of official details — and that he was destined to something better — during the brief period of his public life as Minister to Spain. The lion to the plough — the eagle to the rearing of chickens in a barn yard — WASHINGTON IRVING to the petty duties of a public official! To diplomatize and negotiate is one, and a very good, thing; to manage the affairs of a state is another, and a higher, thing; but to pour into the living souls of millions of his race the refreshing and strengthening waters of a benevolent, holy, and highly intensified intelligence, is the rare blessedness of but here and there one of the numerous family of the children of men. Such men are the benefactors of the race, and such in a remarkable degree is the subject of this imperfect memoir. Much has he written, but nought that he could wish unsaid; for a hallowing morality clothes all his fiction, and truth his history; and the fame of his greatness is as pure as it is sparkling.

The versatility of Mr. Irving's pen is wonderful, and its power to create a laugh "beneath the ribs of death," or wring a tear of genuine sympathy from the eye of cold philosophy, all have been compelled to confess. There is, too, a freshness and a raciness in all he writes, that smacks of nothing but his own high genius, and all-embracing heart. Pick up a stray leaf from any of his many books, and though it have no mark or signature to identify it, yet will you know it by the faithfully daguerreotyped lineaments of his beautiful and harmonious mind.

But we hope and believe, that what has been is only promise of still better to come; for although Mr. Irving is approaching the "sere and yellow leaf," there is in him nothing of "the lean and slippered pantaloon;" and we know him to be busily engaged in tasks of literature which we predict will throw a halo of glory around his setting sun, and fill the measure of his literary fame.

Unlike some whose charter of nobility lies in their pen, Mr. Irving is the personation of his best fictions; a true gentleman, a kind neighbor, and a consistent Christian. May it be long before the shadows lie heavily and darkly on "Sunny Side," — that "nook as quiet and sheltered as the heart of man could desire, in which to take refuge from the troubles and cares of the world" — and the voice that hath so often blessed our childhood, and cheered and strengthened our manhood, solacing our saddened hearts in many of life's dark passages, — yes, may it be long before that pleasant voice shall be lost in the silence of the dead.



LEVI WOODBURY.

LEVI WOODBURY was born in Francistown, New Hampshire, in January, 1790. He received a solid education at the common schools of his native town, and with a little Latin, Greek, and mathematics, acquired at a neighboring academy, where he spent a few months, he entered Dartmouth College, in 1805, and graduated in 1809, with a high reputation for talents and learning. During the vacations of his collegiate course, Mr. Woodbury taught the common schools of several of the neighboring towns with eminent success. After studying law for the usual term of time, he was admitted to practice, and opened an office at Francistown, in 1812.

Mr. Woodbury applied himself very diligently to the duties of his chosen profession, and soon had the satisfaction of knowing that he was rising in character as a member of the bar, and, before he had attained to middle life, to see himself rated as among the foremost of his profession. This was during the exciting period of hostilities between England and our own government, when politics ran high, and no man of ordinary ability could keep aloof from the agitating and all-engrossing questions of the day. Mr. Woodbury was early interested in and advocated with

much zeal the democratic side of these questions. Previous to 1816, the whigs held the ascendancy in the state elections; but during this year, through the influence of that most remarkable and devoted politician, Hon. Isaac Hill, democracy rose triumphantly to the ascendant, which position it has held to the present time. On the meeting of the legislature, in 1816, Mr. Woodbury was chosen secretary to the Senate, and, in January following, was appointed one of the three judges of the Superior Court. Much fault was found with this appointment, on account of the unusual youth of the incumbent—he being only twenty-six years of age; but the manliness of his acquirements, combined with the strength of his natural gifts, showed that a man is not to be measured by his years. He soon acquired a high legal reputation, and his opinions were respected by all his brethren in the same profession.

In 1819, Judge Woodbury removed to Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and married Miss Clapp, of Portland. In 1823, he was elected governor of his native state. In 1825, he was sent from Portsmouth to the legislature, and, during the same session, was elected by that body a member of the Senate of the United States, where he took his seat at the commencement of the session of 1825–6.

During the four years Governor Woodbury held a seat in that august body, he took a high and dignified stand, and commanded the respect of his fellow-senators. His duties were arduous, and were discharged with a zeal and fidelity which secured the approval of his constituents. During this period, also, his labors in his profession, which were most arduous, and often delicate, were discharged with great satisfaction to those who engaged his services.

In April, 1830, he was invited by President Jackson to a seat in the cabinet. He accepted the high honor, and entered immediately on the duties of Secretary of the Navy. On the rejection of Taney as Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Woodbury was nominated to that office, and his nomination was confirmed by the Senate, in 1834. He remained in this office until the close of Mr. Van Buren's administration. The winter previous he had been elected to the United States Senate by the legislature of New Hampshire, and took his seat in that body in 1841. Having served the period for which he was elected with credit to himself, he retired to his New England, where he died in 1851.



HON. DANIEL DEWEY BARNARD, LL. D.

DANIEL DEWEY BARNARD was born in Berkshire county, Massachusetts. While he was a mere child, his father removed to Western New York, where he worked upon the farm until he was about twelve, when, for want of something better, his father placed him in the county clerk's office at Canandaigua. At fourteen he became deputy clerk in the office, and at that early age often had the entire charge of the business of the office.

His opportunities for education had hitherto been very meagre, and manifesting a decided turn of mind for study, he was sent to Lenox Academy, where he fitted for college, and entered as Sophomore at Williams College, from which he graduated in 1818, honored with the delivery of the poem on that occasion.

Without pursuing any regular course of study, Mr. Barnard took out a license as counsellor, and was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court. He opened his office at Rochester, New York, in 1824, and passed immediately into an extensive practice, being employed in the trial of causes both at home and in neighboring counties. In 1826, he was made District Attorney for the county of Munroe, and held that office until, in the fall of 1826, he was put in nomination for Congress, and in 1827 elected

by the republican party, in whose principles he was educated. His district included the present Munroe and Livingston counties. The nomination and election were unsought and unexpected by him, and his acceptance withdrew him, while yet a young man, and lately married, from a lucrative practice in the law. He was the youngest member of the twentieth Congress, although one of the most active and efficient. He delivered his first speech on the celebrated "D'Auterive claims," and which was said to be a close and logical argument against the claim.

It was about this period that the anti-masonic excitement commenced in New York, and spread with wonderful rapidity, not over that state alone, but through all the other states of the Union. From the first, Mr. Barnard steadily resisted this strange and overwhelming fanaticism. No candidate opposed to this lunacy could expect to succeed, and he accordingly lost his election, and returned to Rochester, where he once more devoted himself to the practice of the law. At this time the "Morgan trials," as they were significantly denominated, were proceeding, and Mr. Barnard became counsel for the defence in a number of instances. The excitement and fatigue he underwent undermined his health, and he determined upon a voyage over sea, as the best means of reëstablishing it; and accordingly, in the fall of 1830, the subject of our memoir sailed for Europe. He visited France, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, and England, and returned home in the summer of 1831. He was in Europe a little less than five months, and was a diligent traveller and observer; and while abroad he found time to embody, in a series of letters, the impressions made upon him by the new scenes and the interesting events of the period. In the autumn of 1832, Mr. Barnard removed to the city of Albany, where, avoiding the more arduous duties of his profession, his services were rendered, as counsellor and adviser, to those who desired it.

In 1839, Mr. Barnard once more took his seat in the House of Representatives at Washington, which he retained until the close of the twenty-eighth Congress, in March, 1845. During this long period, his services were important, and rendered with that aptness and fidelity which have ever marked all the labors of his life.

"As a speaker, Mr. Barnard is clear, convincing, and argumentative. He speaks in a measured and deliberate tone, and occasionally throws out a lofty sentiment, which shows the depth and dignity of his intellect. His manner is earnest, but at the same time courteous and deferential to opponents. The face of Mr. Barnard is that of a student — pale, grave, and thoughtful. In stature, he is tall; he is past the meridian of life." In 1835, the degree of doctor of laws was conferred upon him by Geneva College, and in 1845 the same honor was awarded him by Columbia College, in New York.



HON. RUFUS CHOATE.

AS an orator and close, logical reasoner, we have few men in our country who rank higher than the Hon. RUFUS CHOATE, "the great Massachusetts lawyer." Indeed, we cannot well compare his characteristics as a public speaker with those of any other man, — he is *sui generis*. His manner is now impetuous — violent, anon soft as a woman's; now stirring the intellect and the passions, then touching with the sweetest pathos the seals of the heart's deeper wells, until they melt away, and suffer all their waters of tenderness to come gushing up into your eyes while you listen. All this is aided by a voice sometimes sweeter than any flute, and presently as stirring as the blast of any trumpet. When he addresses a jury or a popular assembly, he brings to his aid the entire anatomy of his frame, lips, eyes, arms, legs — the very garments which he wears.

Mr. Choate was born in Ipswich, Massachusetts, on the 1st of October, 1799. He entered Dartmouth College in 1815. While in college he was noted for remarkable assiduity, and he made a corresponding progress, graduating with much *eclat*. After leaving college, he was chosen tutor. Having decided to study law, he shortly after resigned his tutorship, and entered the Law School at Cambridge. He after-

wards studied a year with Mr. Wirt, attorney general of the United States, and completed his studies in the office of Judge Cummins, of Salem, Massachusetts.

Mr. Choate commenced the practice of his profession in the town of Danvers, in 1824. But a considerable portion of the period between his first entry into his profession and his final removal to Boston, in 1834, was passed in Salem. "He distinguished himself," says the Whig Review, "as an advocate. His legal arguments, replete with knowledge; conducted with admirable skill; evincing uncommon felicity and power in the analysis and application of evidence; blazing with the blended fires of imagination and sensibility; and delivered with a rapidity and animation of manner which swept along the minds of his hearers on the torrent of his eloquence, made him one of the most successful advocates at the Essex bar."

Mr. Choate commenced his political life in 1825, when he was chosen a member of the House of Representatives in the General Court of Massachusetts. In 1827, he was sent to the Senate, where he soon took a prominent part in the debates, and the energy and sagacity which he displayed gave him a wide reputation. In 1832, he was elected member of Congress from the Essex district. He declined a reëlection, and in 1834 removed to Boston, to devote himself to his profession. He soon took a position among the most eminent lawyers at the Suffolk bar; and for seven years his legal services were in continual request. In 1841, on the retirement of Mr. Webster from the Senate, he was elected to fill his place by a large majority of the Massachusetts legislature—an honor which Massachusetts bestows on none but men of signal ability and integrity. Since Mr. Choate resigned his seat in the Senate, he has been exclusively devoted to his profession.

Mr. Choate is still in the prime of life, being only fifty-three, and we may well hope that he will yet render valuable service to his country and to literature.

We will close our brief sketch of this accomplished scholar, lawyer, and statesman, by quoting a sentence from his second speech on the tariff, exhibiting his tendency to playfulness, whenever opportunity offers, even in his gravest speeches:—

"Take the New England climate, in summer; you would think the world was coming to an end. Certain recent heresies on that subject may have had a natural origin there. Cold to-day; hot to-morrow; mercury at eighty degrees in the morning, with wind at south-west; and in three hours more a sea turn, wind at east, a thick fog from the very bottom of the ocean, and a fall of forty degrees of Fahrenheit; now so dry as to kill all the beans in New Hampshire; then floods carrying off the bridges of the Penobscot and Connecticut; snow in Portsmouth in July; and the next day a man and a yoke of oxen killed by lightning in Rhode Island. You would think the world was twenty times coming to an end! But I don't know how it is: we go along; the early and the latter rain falls, each in its season; seedtime and harvest do not fail; the sixty days of hot, corn weather are pretty sure to be measured out to us. The Indian summer, with its bland south-west, and mitigated sunshine, brings all up; and on the twenty-fifth of November, or thereabouts, being Thursday, three millions of grateful people, in meeting houses, or around the family board, give thanks for a year of health, plenty, and happiness."



MRS. ANN H. JUDSON.

WHATEVER religious opinions he may cherish, or however destitute he may be of such opinions, no man can fail to be filled with admiration at such exhibitions of lofty self-sacrifice and magnanimous devotion to deeds of love as present themselves in the lives of those women who, under a strong conviction of duty, taking their lives in their hand, and leaving behind them forever the comforts and luxuries of a Christian civilization, have gone forth to labor and die in most ungenial climes and barbarous lands, in order that they might bring "the heathen for an inheritance" to God.

Such was the holy self-consecration of ANN HASELTINE, the first wife of Rev. Adoniram Judson, D. D., whose missionary labors have made him notorious throughout the world. She was born in Bradford, Massachusetts, on the 22d of December, 1789. Possessed of unusual personal attractions, and a buoyancy of spirits which nothing could long depress, up to the age of seventeen she led a gay and merry life. Of a social disposition, with a warm, strong heart beating within her bosom, she multiplied her friendships, and formed some strong attachments. At this time, she declares that she thought herself the happiest person on earth. "I so far surpassed all others in gayety and mirth," she adds, "that some of my friends were apprehen-

sive I had but a short time to continue in my career of folly, and should be suddenly cut off. Thus passed the last winter of my gay life."

The spring and summer of her seventeenth year, 1806, witnessed an entire change in her life and feelings. She became thoughtful, and greatly anxious concerning her condition. Her anxiety deepened into intense distress, and decided her to consecrate her soul and body to a holy life. In this earnest resolve she found peace. Hers was no half-way character, and she entered into her new life with the same hearty zeal which had marked her worldly career. At once and forever, she renounced her gay companions and all her youthful pursuits, joined the Orthodox church, in her native town, in the following August, and devoted her whole being to prayer, meditation, reading, and active works of piety. "Such was my thirst for religious knowledge," she says, "that I frequently spent a great part of the night in reading religious books." "Besides the daily study of the Scripture, with Guise, Orton, and Scott before her," says her biographer, "she perused, with deep interest, the works of Edwards, Hopkins, Bellamy, Doddridge," etc. She took upon herself, also, the gratuitous charge of some poor, young children; believing, as she says, "that she ought to do as well as feel."

On the 5th of February, 1812, in the 23d year of her age, she became the wife of Mr. Judson, and immediately embarked for Burmah, the scene of her future labors, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Newell, who were likewise entering upon the field of foreign missionary enterprise. They reached Calcutta in June following, and were immediately conducted to Serampore by the venerable Dr. Carey, that being his home. Here their trials commenced, which ended only with her life. After great persecution and distress, she reached her home in Burmah, the scene of her coming trials and duties. "Adieu," she exclaims, in a letter to her friends in America, "adieu to polished, refined, Christian society. Our lot is not cast among you, but among pagans, among barbarians, whose tender mercies are cruel." Here, with every conceivable discouragement to encounter, under the debilitating influences of a tropical climate, and far away from the sympathies and coöperation of fellow-Christians, she commenced her arduous duties with the same cheerful zeal and untiring devotion which had ever marked her career, alike unterrified by the physical dangers and social difficulties which assailed her. Her health failing, she returned to America for a brief period, by the way of England, in the year 1822, and then returned to labor, and suffer, and die in the land of her adoption. In the autumn of 1826, this devoted and Christian missionary fell asleep in Jesus, and she and her infant child were committed to the repose of the bosom of their mother earth.



MRS. EMILY C. JUDSON.

THE name of "Fanny Forrester" is familiar to all the readers of our lighter literature. The playfulness of her fancy, the chaste and sparkling purity of her wit, together with the high moral tone prevailing in all she writes, give her productions a charm that beguiles many a youthful heart, and is not without its effect upon the frostier of her readers. Who would ever guess, while fascinated by one of her lively and exhilarating books, that the author was one day destined to dwell under the palm-trees of Burmah, and become a schoolmistress to the ignorant heathen of that tropical clime—that the gay-hearted, childlike Fanny Forrester should be, one day, the missionary wife of an old man who had already committed her two predecessors to the "golden sands of Burmah"! And yet there is, to our mind, a moral beauty, and even grandeur, in her more recent relations which eclipses her former glory, and excites our profoundest admiration for the high and unselfish motives which prompted her to make so large a sacrifice for so doubtful a good.

Mrs. EMILY C. JUDSON is a native of the state of New York. Her childhood exhibited the unusual combination of a rare precocity with an amiable desire to promote the happiness of those with whom she was associated. Very early in life, she manifested an unusual tact in "telling stories," which she used to do to admiring

groups of her companions, who were ever ready to relinquish their sports to listen to her childish creations. A little later in life, she used to write her stories, and would often sit up all night to complete them, and afterwards read them to her playfellows. She also strung together verses of considerable merit. She embraced religion at an early age, and was baptized by Rev. Mr. Dean, a missionary to China, then on a visit to this country. At that time, she became deeply interested in the missionary enterprise, and greatly desired to devote herself to the work of Christianizing heathendom. But these impressions, as also her religious fervor, gradually wore away, and she became fond of worldly society and enjoyments.

Being desirous of doing something towards her own maintenance and the increase of the somewhat limited resources of her home, she became a teacher in a seminary in Utica. While here, she determined, also, to make her pen a source of profit to herself, at the same time it should be the channel of good things to others. At first, her labors met with an indifferent reception from the public, and contributed but meagrely to the increase of her means. In 1844, by a well-directed and happy letter to the editor of the *New York Mirror*, she secured the good will and patronage of the fastidious and critical editor of that paper, and was thus brought before the reading public in the most favorable manner.

Under the sobriquet of "Fanny Forrester," she became a constant, and exceedingly popular, contributor to that literary journal, and her letters, tales, and disquisitions were copied into almost every newspaper in the land, and delighted and instructed thousands upon thousands, who still, and ever will, remember her with gratitude and delight. A vein of thoughtful tenderness, relieved with a gushing playfulness that will not be restrained, runs through all her compositions, rendering them a very acceptable treat to the readers of light literature.

But this pleasant career was suddenly cut short by an accidental meeting, in the city of Philadelphia, with Mr. Judson, whose wife she became on the 2d of June, 1846, and sailed with him immediately after for the new field of labor into which she joyfully entered.

In 1850, Mrs. Judson was called to mourn the loss of her fond and devoted husband. He died on board ship, far from home, and left his wife and children almost strangers in a heathen land. He, "the Christian hero," sleeps in his "unquiet sepulchre" down in the far ocean caves; and she remains to train his surviving children in the way of honor and a holy life.



MAJOR GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT.

WINFIELD SCOTT, the son of a farmer by the name of William Scott, was born near Petersburg, Virginia, on the 13th of June, 1786. He was the youngest of two sons, and had three sisters. His father dying when he was a child, his mother, with a small property, and left with five children, contrived to give him a good education. He chose the legal profession, and was admitted to the bar in 1806, at the age of twenty. When the war of 1812 broke out, he applied for and received a commission of captain of artillery, and accompanied General Hull in his inglorious campaign.

The first battle of our young hero was fought at Queenstown Heights, under commission from Madison, as lieutenant colonel, with a force of some four hundred men, against a British force of thirteen hundred men; and, although defeated, such was the desperate valor with which he held out against the overwhelming odds, that the victory seemed rather to hover over the American than the British flag.

On being exchanged, Scott again repaired to the ground of his former exploits, where he was engaged in several lesser actions, with success, until midsummer, when he took Fort Erie, and fought the bloody battles of Chippewa and Lundy's Lane, in which he exhibited a rare and mature military knowledge, and fought with a bravery that insured success under the most fearful circumstances. In this last

action he was severely wounded, and had to be borne on a litter to Buffalo, thence to Williamstown, and afterwards to Geneva. After recovering sufficiently, he slowly journeyed towards Philadelphia, whither he repaired for further surgical aid. Congress voted him a large gold medal, incised with the names of "Chippewa" and "Niagara," and bearing his likeness. The states of New York and Virginia likewise bestowed a similar high compliment, by votes of thanks, and by making him valuable gifts.

After the war, General Scott served his country in several capacities, both as a soldier and a civilian, and his name has been connected with every presidential campaign since 1828. In 1841, by the death of General Macomb, he became commander-in-chief of the army. Previous to this, he had been sent several times to quell the revolts of some of our most restless tribes of Indians, and was chosen by Jackson as the leader of the army that was to put down South Carolinian nullification. He was also ordered to Maine, in 1839, to adjust the difficulties between that state and the British government respecting our north-eastern boundary; and his mission was conducted with skill and wisdom.

The brilliant military career of General Scott in the late Mexican war not only reflects the highest glory on his name, as the chief who planned and executed all the movements of the American army, from the bombardment of San Juan de Ulloa to the capture of the city of Mexico, but forms one of the most glorious military campaigns on record. It took the world by surprise, and established forever the chivalrous courage and military prowess of our citizen soldiery. When we consider the fearful odds he had to encounter, and take into account the fact that he fought the enemy on his own soil, having to contend with all the deadly influences of climate, we feel that we can confidently assert that it has no parallel in the history of modern warfare.

We have not time to follow the hero, in detail, throughout that splendid campaign. Suffice it to say, that under the walls of San Juan de Ulloa; in the disposition made of the city and castle after their surrender; in the orderly line of march taken up from Vera Cruz to the capital; in the heroic storming of Cerro Gordo; the capture of Jalapa; the taking of Perote; the occupation of Puebla; the negotiations carried on while the enemy rested a while at this latter place; the battle of Contreras; the fall of San Antonia; the bloody action of Churubusco; the fight at Molino del Rey; the bombardment and storming of the almost inaccessible Chapultepec; and the final triumphant entrance into the capital of Mexico;—in all these masterpieces of military execution, the head and hand of the commander-in-chief are seen, and place him, at once, among the great and successful military heroes of modern times.

General Scott was now virtually the governor of Mexico, and he became sole director of public affairs. His position was novel and difficult in the extreme. Alone he performed the duties of Commander-in-chief, President of the country, and Secretary of the Treasury. In no respect did he fail, and in no respect did he come short of the highest expectations of his government.

On the establishment of peace, General Scott returned in triumph to his home, to receive the congratulations of his friends, and the thanks of his countrymen. At the time of writing this article, he is the regularly-nominated candidate of the whig party for the office of President of the United States.



LEWIS CASS.

SOME men become famous by a few brilliant actions ; others work their way to greatness by constant labor ; the first are the geniuses of the world, the last, its heroes. LEWIS CASS belongs to the latter class. He was born in the village of Exeter, New Hampshire, October 9, 1782. Receiving his education at the far-famed academy of his native village, he followed the fortunes of his family, in 1799, to Ohio, then the land of promise, and the extreme west, and studied law at Marietta, in the office of the late Governor Meigs. He was admitted to the bar in 1802, and followed his profession several years in that place. In 1806, he was sent to the legislature of Ohio, where his unusually strong diplomatic mind began to unfold itself. This was the period of the famous Burr conspiracy, which was believed to have for its object the disunion of the states, and the erection, in the west, of a separate government. The Ohio River, with its numerous islands, was the rendezvous of the conspirators, and their point of departure. The national arm could not reach them in their hiding-place, and it was at the suggestion of Mr. Cass that the states were empowered to act in the matter. This speedily resulted in the dispersion of the men, and the destruction of the mad scheme of separation.

In 1807, he received the appointment of marshal of the state, which office he filled

until 1813, when he resigned it. In 1812, he was a volunteer in that famous expedition against Canada, under the direction of the imbecile Hull, in which he acted with the rank of Colonel. It is well known that he disapproved of all the weak and timorous measures adopted at head-quarters. Though not present at the capitulation, he was involved in it, and became, with the rest, a prisoner of war.

In the spring of 1813, Colonel Cass was exchanged, and immediately promoted to the rank of brigadier general. Joining General Harrison at Seneca, he aided in the pursuit of Proctor, and shared the victory at the Moravian Towns; and, at the close of the war, was charged with the military command of Michigan, over which, in 1813, he was called to preside in the civil capacity of governor.

This was at a period when the whole western and north-western frontiers were occupied with ungovernable hordes of savage Indians, between whom and the United States little fraternity existed. A new mode of treatment was now to be adopted. The rifle had done its work, and the savage was tamed into submission. The policy of the states was now to make them, as far as possible, friends. This was to be effected only by the most consummate negotiation. It is not often that the warrior makes a good negotiator; but, in the present emergency, Governor Cass was looked to as a man possessing the necessary qualifications. Nor did he disappoint the government. No American, perhaps, has been more extensively and successfully engaged in that delicate and difficult kind of diplomacy. From 1815 to 1831, when he received the appointment of Secretary of War, under the administration of General Jackson, he was in constant treaty with the various western Indian tribes; having, during that period, assisted at no less than ten councils with the red men of the wilderness. To say that he did not sometimes fail, would be to say that he was not human; but to say that his conduct on these trying occasions was marked by great skill and prudence, is only to do him justice.

In 1828, the "Historical Society of the State of Michigan" was organized, and Governor Cass elected its first president. In the following year, he delivered the first anniversary address, embracing the early history of that growing state. In 1830, he received from Hamilton College, in New York, the degree of LL. D.

Mr. Cass has repeatedly been called to a seat in the national councils, and has ranked on the democratic side of the house. It is not our purpose, nor would it be decorous, to pass an opinion on the party-political measures of living men; that judgment must be left to posterity. That his talents as a statesman and a lawyer are of a high order, all must allow; and he has left, and will leave, his mark upon his generation, which other generations will feel and gratefully acknowledge.



WILLIAM POTTS DEWEES, M. D.

BORN in Pottsgrove, Pennsylvania, in 1776, a poor and orphan child, without any academical instruction, WILLIAM P. DEWEES entered upon the duties of the medical profession at Abington, about fourteen miles from Philadelphia, at the age of twenty-one, where he speedily engrossed all the valuable practice of the neighborhood, and soon rose to such a degree of eminence as to attract the notice and secure the patronage of Rush, and the friendship of Weistar, Physic, and other eminent men in his profession. At that period, the science of obstetrics was scarcely known in this country. To this branch of his profession, Dr. Dewees gave the full strength of his great mind. Hitherto midwifery had been only an adjunct; he now determined to make it a separate science; and to him belongs the honor of first conceiving and delivering a full course of lectures on the subject. He spared no pains to inform himself for his work, and thus armed, and strengthened with the holy consciousness of the need of such a work, he proceeded to his task, and delivered his course to a small body of students in his own office in Philadelphia, to which city he had, meanwhile, removed.

About this period, Dr. Dewees married the daughter of Dr. Rogers, "of New England," who in a few years suddenly fell a victim to acute disease. We may as

well add here that, in 1802, he married, as his second wife, Miss Mary Lorrain, the daughter of a highly respectable merchant of Philadelphia. By this union, he became the father of five sons and three daughters. This lady, in whose connection he was greatly blessed, shared his prosperity and fame, and, in the days of his gathering darkness, cheered and consoled his sinking spirit to the very gate of heaven.

In the spring of 1806, he applied for, and received from the university, the degree of M. D., that he might be fully prepared as a candidate for the new chair of obstetrics about to be established in the university. It was not, however, until 1810, that an election of its occupant took place; and then there were several candidates, having great claims. It fell to the lot of Dr. Thomas C. James, greatly to the disappointment of the subject of this memoir.

In 1812, Dr. Dewees resigned his business, on account of ill health, and removed to Philipsburgh, where he invested his property, which he entirely lost, but regained his health. Again he repaired to the city, and once more entered upon a successful course of practice, and commenced the publication of the result of his study and experience. He published several volumes on the science of obstetrics, on the "Treatment of Children," on the "Diseases peculiar to Woman," and several kindred subjects. During this period, his exertions were almost herculean; for, besides his literary labors, he was engaged in a wide and arduous practice.

In 1825, Dr. James's health having declined, the trustees of the university elected Dr. Dewees assistant professor with Dr. James, and, in 1834, on the retirement of the latter gentleman from the chair, Dr. Dewees was unanimously elected his successor. Up to this period, prosperity sat at his hearthstone, and happiness rested on his home. But now, a change was to take place; and the trivial circumstance of a sprained ankle was made the turning-point. Long confinement to his house, in consequence of this lameness, induced plethora, and in April, 1834, he was stricken with apoplexy. By the early and unremitting care of his medical friends, he was rescued from the grave, and, after resting from his labors, and travelling for a few months, he returned to the duties of his office, apparently restored to health. His hopes, and those of his friends, however, were destined to perish; and, after many futile attempts to rally, he resigned his office in November of the following year. The students, on his retiring from the office, presented him with a magnificent silver vase, with an inscription expressive of their respect and esteem. The occasion of the presentation of this piece of plate was affecting in the extreme.

Dr. Dewees sought the restoration of his health in a change of climate, and immediately embarked for Cuba. After spending the winter here, he went to Mobile, where he resided for several years, moderately pursuing his profession. In May, 1840, he returned to Philadelphia, where, after many months of severe suffering, he expired on the 20th of May, 1841, aged sixty-five years.



COMMODORE STEPHEN DECATUR.

A NOBLER or a braver man never trod the planks of a man-of-war's decks than STEPHEN DECATUR; while his cool sagacity and clear-headedness were fully equal to his courage. In the destruction of the frigate *Philadelphia*, a Tripolitan prize, lying in the harbor of Tripoli, and his attack upon, and capture of, the Tripolitan gunboats, which were anchored under the very muzzles of the guns of the Turkish batteries; in his gallant capture of the *Macedonian*; in the brave challenge he sent to the commander of the British squadron, who had cooped him up in the River Thames, in Connecticut, to pit the two frigates *United States* and *Macedonian* with any two frigates in the English fleet, (which honor, however, was declined;) in his energetic negotiations with the Tripolitans, which resulted so gloriously to the government under whose orders he sailed, and whose flag he went to vindicate;—in all these leading acts of his gallant life, as well as in many of minor account, Decatur exhibited the greatest talents for a naval leader, and wreathed for his brows a chaplet of renown which the world shall honor, and his countrymen glory in, until

"the sword shall be beaten into a ploughshare, and the spear into a pruning hook."

Would that we could drop here the pen of record, and draw the veil of oblivion over the tragic act which caused his sun to disappear in mid-heaven in darkness and smoke. Terrible as war is, had the hero fallen amid the roar of his own victorious cannon, mutilated, mangled, and deformed, his had been the death of fame and glory; but that he should have fallen *by his own hand* — for we hold every *duel-death* a case of suicide — is cause for regret as deep as it is useless.

Early in the war of 1812, Decatur superseded Commodore Barron in command of the Chesapeake. From that moment an enmity was established between them, which time only served to acerbate, and which led to many hard words on either side, and, in 1819, to a correspondence between them, which only precipitated matters, and ended in a challenge. The correspondence, afterwards published, was full of the most bitter accusations, cutting sarcasm, and biting irony, and was not justified by the positions the writers occupied in the world.

Both gentlemen professed to reprobate duelling, yet such was their mutual hatred, that neither would offer conciliation, although the friends of both did what was in their power to prevent the dreadful result. On a raw, chilly morning in March, 1820, these brave men, who had fought side by side for glory and their country, met in mortal combat on the field of Bladensburg, so famous for its unholy and bloody sacrifices to a false honor. Even on the Aeeldamaic field, efforts were renewed to procure reconciliation, but neither would recede. Accordingly, the combatants took their ground, and each fired at the same instant, and each received the ball of his antagonist. Barron was very dangerously, Decatur mortally, wounded. The latter was conveyed to Washington, where his bereaved wife remained in blessed ignorance of the dreadful matter until a few moments before the bleeding body of her husband was borne to his home. Her distraction was heart rending, and the whole city was shrouded in gloom.

"The garlands wither on your brow;
Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
Upon Death's purple altar now
See where the victor-victim bleeds;
All hands must come
To the cold tomb;
Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust." — *Shirley*.

Commodore Decatur was born on the eastern shore of Maryland, on the 5th of January, 1779, and was killed on the 22d of March, 1820, in the 42d year of his age.



RED JACKET.

RED JACKET, or SA-GOY-E-WA-THA, as is his Indian name, a chief of the *Senecas*, was, unquestionably, the most remarkable orator, excepting "the good Logan, the white man's friend," that ever came of Indian stock. He was born about the middle of the last century, near where the city of Buffalo now stands, and which was the residence of the Senecas. He was of a brave but generous nature, and had small delight in the ferocities of Indian warfare. He was sagacious and prudent, very thoughtful, and possessed, withal, of a most determined spirit. He could neither be terrified nor cajoled into any measure. He preserved the utmost decorum and dignity of manner at all times, until in the latter part of his life, when he fell a victim to the accursed "fire-water," which has destroyed so many of his race. His hut was, for years, the resort of the learned and the curious, who went thither to hear "the old man eloquent" discourse on the traditions of his race, or on the abstruse sciences of philosophy or theology. His dwelling stood on a spot which was secured to the Seneca tribe, and called the *Reservation*. Here he dwelt, like a shorn king, receiving the homage of his fallen people,—those degraded braves of a degraded chief,—thus affording another proof that civilization destroys, instead of elevating, the savage.

In his better days, many were the pious, but fruitless, attempts to convert the intractable Sa-goy-e-wa-tha to Christianity. He resisted all intercession, hurling back the *argumentum ad hominem*, "Your religion does not make good men of the whites; what can it do more for the red man?" In 1805, at the request of a missionary, Rev. Mr. Cram, from Massachusetts, Red Jacket and his tribe held a solemn council on the question of their becoming *Christians*. After the missionary had done speaking, Red Jacket, after solemn deliberation with his tribe for the space of two hours, declined the proposal in one of the most masterly speeches ever delivered into the ears of men.

Red Jacket, like some of his white brethren, could not at all understand the mysteries of the vicarious sacrifice — how he and his tribe could, by any method of reasoning, in justice be made participators in the guilt of the crucifixion. In conversation with a clergyman, who was laboring to let a little light into his benighted soul on this abstruse subject, he observed, "Brother, if you white men murdered the Son of the Great Spirit, as Indians we had nothing to do with it, and it is none of our affair. If he had come to us, we would not have killed him; we would have treated him well. You must make amends for that crime yourselves." In concert with his tribe, he made a formal complaint to the governor of New York on the troublesome interference of the missionaries, and thenceforward their rights were respected.

In 1821, a man of the tribe died, as was supposed, through the influence of *witchcraft*. A woman was accused, tried, and executed as the offending agent. Complaint was made against Sa-goy-e-wa-tha and his chiefs, and they had their trial by the judicial authorities of New York. Some severe remarks were made on the superstition of the Indians in respect to witchcraft. But Red Jacket, who was upon the stand, with flashing eye and knitted brow, yet with a calm tone, exclaimed, "What! do you denounce us as fools and bigots, because we still continue to believe that which you yourselves sedulously inculcated two centuries ago? Your divines have thundered this doctrine from the pulpit, your judges have pronounced it from the bench, your courts of justice have sanctioned it with the formalities of law; and you would now punish our unfortunate brethren for adherence to the superstitions of our fathers! Go to Salem! Look at the records of your government, and you will find hundreds executed for the very crime which has called forth the sentence of condemnation upon this woman, and drawn down the arm of vengeance upon her. What have our brothers done more than the rulers of your people have done? and what crime has this man committed by executing, in a summary way, the laws of his country and the injunctions of his God?"

The meeting between Lafayette and Red Jacket, when the former was last in the United States, is represented as affecting in the extreme. Alluding to the time that had passed since they met in mortal enmity on the field of deadly strife, the general observed to him, that time had much changed them since that meeting. "Ah!" said Red Jacket, "time has not been so severe upon you as it has upon me. It has left to you a fresh countenance, and hair to cover your head; while to me . . . behold . . .!" and taking a handkerchief from his head, with an air of much feeling, he showed his head, which was almost entirely bald.

On the 20th of January, 1830, at the age of eighty years, Sa-goy-e-wa-tha left the world to join those who had gone before him to the hunting grounds of the *Spirit-land*.



GOVERNOR ROBERT Y. HAYNE.

THIS eloquent orator and eminent statesman, so long and favorably known, as such, throughout the country, was born near Charleston, South Carolina, on the 10th of November, 1791. Mr. Hayne is an example, added to many others, of what may be accomplished without the aid of academies and colleges. His early education was obtained at the grammar schools in the city of Charleston; his later training was in the school of life, where "the clink of mind against mind" strikes out those brighter intellectual sparks which illumine the world, and reflect glory from the brow of genius.

At the age of seventeen, young Hayne entered the office of Langdon Cheeves, a distinguished jurist and lawyer of South Carolina, and, after the usual course of reading, commenced the practice of law in Charleston. On a requisition of the general government on South Carolina for a regiment to defend the southern seaboard, at the opening of the war of 1812, Mr. Hayne volunteered his services, and entered the army as lieutenant, and served in various grades to the termination of the term of his enlistment, when, having received an honorable discharge, he returned to Charleston, and resumed the practice of his profession, in which he soon became prominent.

Starting with no patrimony, such was the success of our youthful lawyer, that, at the end of a few years, he found himself blessed with a competency. His remarkable powers as an orator soon brought him into political notoriety; and, as early as 1814, he was elected a member of the house of the state legislature, and in 1818, he was chosen speaker of that body, an office which he filled with remarkable dignity and promptitude for one so young. During the same session, he was appointed attorney general to the state, being but twenty-seven years of age. In 1822, he was elected a member of the United States Senate, which office he retained for ten years.

It was during the latter part of his second term that the nullification difficulties arose between South Carolina and the United States, in which General Hayne took so prominent and conspicuous a position, and which we need not here enlarge upon, as it is fresh in the memory of all our readers. In 1832, he was elected a member of the famous "Union and State-Rights Convention," and, as chairman of "the committee of *twenty-one*," he reported the "Ordinance of Nullification," which was adopted by the convention, and filled the whole country with alarm and apprehension for the safety of the Union. He was immediately chosen governor of the state, and, on the receipt of President Jackson's famous proclamation against the nullifiers of South Carolina, Governor Hayne sent forth a counter proclamation, "full of lofty defiance and determined resolution." After much angry discussion, plotting and counterplotting, fortunately for the country those difficulties were arranged without bloodshed or disunion. In 1834, he was elected mayor of the city of Charleston, and, in 1837, president of the "Charleston, Louisville, and Cincinnati Railroad Company," which office he held until his death, which took place at Asheville, North Carolina, September 24, 1841, in the 50th year of his age.

"His abilities were of an eminently practical cast; he was ready in resources, clear in judgment and conception, fluent and graceful in speech, and endowed with a persuasive eloquence which never failed to find its way to the hearts of his audience, and told with equal effect in the popular assembly and in the intelligent legislature. In public life, he was pure and patriotic, and few men ever enjoyed a higher degree of public confidence. In private life, he was distinguished for the same spotless integrity that marked his public career, and for those domestic and social virtues which adorn and dignify human nature. His celebrated passage at arms, in 1830, with the celebrated senator of Massachusetts, [Daniel Webster,] will long live in the recollection of those who witnessed it, as one of the most gallant and interesting conflicts ever fought on the field of senatorial debate, and as one in which both of the combatants crowned themselves with laurels of eloquence, and an accession of intellectual fame, however widely opinions may have differed in awarding the palm of victory. To the great railroad enterprise, of which he was the soul as well as the head, he devoted himself with his characteristic zeal, energy, and ability, sustaining it equally by his business talent and his persuasive eloquence."



ELIHU BURRITT.

ONE of the most remarkable men of the present century is the "Learned Blacksmith," who, from the scrubby boy who "blew the bellows" in an obscure country smithy, has, by his own genius and labor, elevated himself to the very head of the learned *savans* of the world as a linguist.

ELIHU BURRITT was born at New Britain, Connecticut, on the 8th of December, 1811. He labored on the farm of his father until the death of the latter, which event occurred when Elihu was sixteen years of age, previous to which he had been blessed with but three months' instruction at the village school. He now apprenticed himself to a blacksmith of the town, whom he faithfully served until he was twenty-one. During his apprenticeship, he suffered no moment to pass in idleness. While blowing at the forge, he was studying from some book set up conveniently

against the chimney; and in this way he mastered the English and Latin grammars, and several other elementary works. On closing his apprenticeship, he attended school for a half year, under the tuition of a brother. In this time, he made wonderful attainments in mathematics, Latin, French, and Spanish. He then returned to the anvil, and labored fourteen hours each day, to recruit his finances, that he might gratify his thirst for knowledge by purchasing the necessary books. In the autumn, with the vague idea that the very atmosphere of some seat of learning would be propitious to his wishes, he went to New Haven, and, having secured board at an obscure inn, he commenced his studies without instruction, sympathy, or fellow-students. In the spring, he returned to New Britain, having acquired no inconsiderable addition to his previous stock of knowledge; and after spending some months in several unsuccessful "experiments in living," he resolved to make a voyage to Europe, by working his passage, that he might pursue the study of the Oriental languages, having already mastered the Greek, Latin, Spanish, French, Italian, and German.

See our hero, then, "resolutely on foot," with his face towards Boston, the nearest seaport, with three dollars in his wallet, and in his pocket "an old silver watch that wouldn't go unless it was carried," and he too poor to get it repaired, with all his "other worldly wealth tied up in a handkerchief." On arriving at Boston, foot sore and weary with a journey of more than one hundred miles, he found no ship to carry him to the treasures which he sought; but hearing that he might find the means of gratifying his thirst at the Antiquarian Library at Worcester, thither he turned his steps. Here he studied and labored at the forge alternately, mastering the Hebrew, Syriac, Danish, Bohemian, Celtic, and the various languages of the Slavonic and Scandinavian tongues, and perfecting himself in the higher mathematics. About this time, he wrote a letter, in the Celto-Breton tongue, to the president of the "Royal Antiquarian Society of Paris," and received, in return, a very flattering reply, accompanied by many valuable and interesting documents, which were priceless treasures to our blacksmith-student.

In 1838, by invitation from Governor Everett, he went to Cambridge, received many attentions from the *literati* of that ancient seat of learning, declined their earnest solicitations to enter the college, and returned to Worcester, which he has made his home to this day. About this time, he commenced giving public lectures on various subjects, but principally on Temperance and Peace, and travelled extensively through the country in that capacity.

In 1845, Mr. Burritt went to England, his great heart intent on propagating his sentiments on the subject of war, and establishing a "Universal Peace League," in which he was eminently successful. After laboring in England, Scotland, and Ireland for many months, he returned to the United States.

Mr. Burritt is about forty-one. His passion for knowledge is unabated, and he still pursues his studies with undiminished vigor during the hours not occupied at his forge, at which he daily labors from eight to twelve hours. It is said that there is not a language, which has a written record on earth, that he has not mastered; and he has made considerable progress in deciphering some of those mysterious figure-writings, the key to which has long ago perished with their authors.



MARTIN VAN BUREN.

MARTIN VAN BUREN, the eighth President of the United States, was born at Kinderhook, New York, on the 5th of September, 1782. After acquiring the best preparation the schools in his neighborhood afforded, he entered upon the study of law in the office of Francis Sylvester, of Kinderhook, where he remained about six years. Before he had completed his law studies, he discovered that the way to celebrity lay through the mazes of politics, and that he who would successfully pursue it must do so without wavering or doubt. Assuming the politics of his father, who had been a staunch supporter of Jefferson's administration, he entered the arena at a very early age, and so won upon the confidence of his neighbors and friends as to be appointed, before he was eighteen years of age, a delegate to a convention held for important political purposes in his native county. From that hour to the present day he has been intimately associated with the political history of his country, and has held the highest offices the suffrages of his fellow-citizens could bestow.

In 1802, Mr. Van Buren, with a view to his profession, removed to New York, and completed his studies in one of the first offices in that city, and, after obtaining a

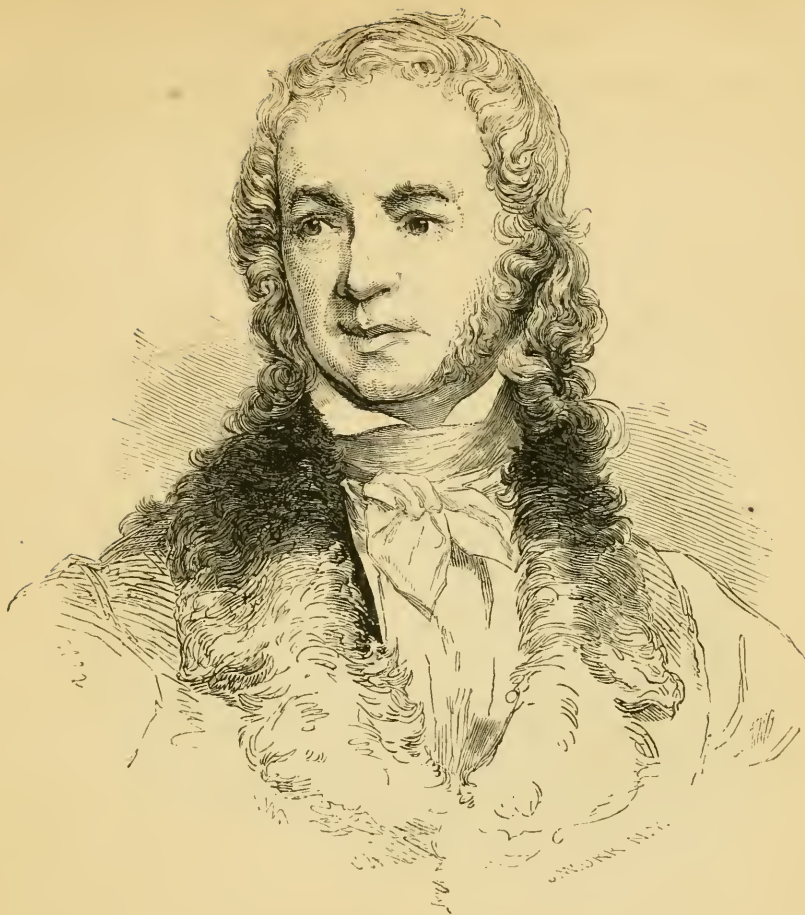
license, he returned to Kinderhook, where he opened his office and commenced the practice of his profession.

In 1807, he was admitted to the higher courts, and fairly entered into competition for the honors and emoluments of the legal course; where his skill and forensic powers soon entitled him to rank among the foremost of his brethren. In 1808, he was appointed surrogate of Columbia county, the first public office he held. In 1812, he was elected to the Senate of New York, where he soon distinguished himself as a leader of the Madison party, and one of its most eloquent supporters. He was again elected to the Senate in 1816, and, during the four succeeding years, took a prominent part in support of the great measures of internal improvement which have reflected so much credit on the state of New York.

In the year 1821, Mr. Van Buren entered upon a wider sphere of labor, having been elected by the legislature to the Senate of the United States, where he took his seat in December following. During a course of nearly eight years, Mr. Van Buren distinguished himself for his attention to business, and devotion to the great principles of his party, and, at the end of that time, was recalled by his fellow-citizens to preside over the councils of his native state, and on the 1st of January, 1829, he took the oath of governor, and entered upon the discharge of his duties. He held this office but a few weeks, for, on the elevation of Andrew Jackson to the presidency, he was called to the head of his cabinet, and repaired to Washington to enter upon his duties as Secretary of State in March of the same year.

Mr. Van Buren held the office of Secretary of State but two years, during which time, however, some of the most important measures of foreign relations came before his notice, and under his administration were successfully adjudicated. In the summer of 1831, he resigned his seat in the cabinet, and was immediately sent as minister to the court of St. James. But, on the Senate's refusing to ratify his nomination, he returned to the United States; and having been put in nomination by his party as Vice President, was elected by a large majority. Having served with much acceptance to his friends in this secondary office, he was triumphantly elected, as the successor of General Jackson, to the office of President, and was inaugurated on the 4th of March, 1837. Having served the constitutional period of time, he retired from the political arena, and has since led a comparatively quiet life.

Of Mr. Van Buren's political acts, and the character of his administration of the affairs of the nation, it is not our province to speak. As a man, a neighbor, and friend, few public men have attained so desirable a reputation. Amidst all the bitter outpourings of the vials of political wrath, no stain has fallen upon the ermine of his private character, and he still commands the personal respect of men of all political parties.



WASHINGTON ALLSTON.

THIS eminent painter, and most excellent and amiable man, was born in South Carolina, in the year 1780, and was graduated at Harvard College, Cambridge, in 1800. The year following, he embarked for Europe, and remained abroad for eight years, studying the works of the great masters, and enjoying the friendship of the most distinguished poets and painters of England and Italy. Among those with whom he lived on terms of familiar intimacy were Wordsworth, Southey, and Coleridge, each of whom enshrined in verse their affectionate remembrance of his genius and virtues. He had the instruction and friendship of West, Fuseli, and Reynolds. While in Europe, he not only ingratiated every one with whom he came in contact, but his talents and genius commanded the respect and consideration of the masters of his art. A contemporary thus speaks of the genius of the American painter:—

“ In painting, the genius of Allston was adapted to the creation of both the beautiful and the sublime, although it may be inferred from the nature of his works that the tendencies of his mind were to subjects of stern grandeur, and of strong, deep feeling. His conceptions, taken from the highest departments of art, were always

bold and original. He possessed a powerful, as well as brilliant, imagination, while the execution of his pictures was marked by a rare combination of strength, freedom, and grace. As a colorist, his qualities are best described by the name applied to him by the artists of Italy, and by which alone he was known to many — that of the American Titian."

Among his principal works were "The Dead Man restored to Life by Elijah," "The Angel liberating Peter from Prison," "Jacob's Dream," "Elijah in the Desert," "The Angel Uriel in the Sun," "Saul and the Witch of Endor," "Spalatro's Vision of the Bloody Hand," "Gabriel setting the Guard of the Heavenly Host," "Anne Page and Slender," "Beatrice," and other exquisite productions. During the last years of his life, Mr. Allston was engaged upon a *chef-d'œuvre* called "Belshazzar's Feast," which, most unfortunately for the honor of his name and the credit of the art, he was not permitted to complete. Enough is accomplished, however, to show that the ripened mind of the great artist was not marred nor weakened by any manifestation of physical decay. It is the production of a great mind and heart.

But Mr. Allston was not only a painter; his scholarship was more than respectable, and he cultivated the muses with considerable success. We believe that the first utterance of his muse, through the press, was in a small volume of poems issued in London, in 1813. Some of these were marked by a considerable degree of talent. He has since increased his reputation as a poet by occasional contributions to the press, some of which exhibit a high order of poetic genius, and rank him with the first class of American poets.

A few years before his death, Mr. Allston published a tale called "Monaldi;" a work of great power and beauty, and which gave evidence of his ability to write "elegant prose" as well as beautiful poetry. It is full of delicate touches in its coloring, and shows him to have been possessed of a soul keenly alive to all the beautiful and pure in nature and in humanity. It was just such a production as might have been predicated on acquaintance with the author, for "he was a man of pure character and strong affections, and his daily life was, in some sort, an embodiment of those visions of beauty which belong to the artist and the poet."

In the classic shades and the genial influences of Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he had spent the earlier and later portions of his life, in the midst of his labors, Washington Allston, the distinguished "painter-poet and poet-painter," bade adieu to the scenes of earth on the 9th of July, 1843, in the sixty-fourth year of his age.



MAJOR GENERAL JOHN E. WOOL.

MAJOR GENERAL WOOL was born at Newburgh, Orange county, New York. When four years of age, he lost his father, and at twelve, with a small share of education, he entered a store, in Troy, as clerk, where he remained for six years, when "he set up for himself," and was shortly after ruined by the conflagration of his store with all its contents. Soon after this disheartening event he entered the office of John Russell, Esq., a celebrated lawyer in Troy, and read law for the space of one year with great diligence. This was just before the war of 1812 with Great Britain. The expectation of this event induced young Wool to seek an appointment in the army. His petition was answered with a captain's commission in the thirteenth regiment of the United States infantry. He immediately entered upon the duties of his office, and, after recruiting his company, joined his regiment at Greenbush, where he continued till September, when the regiment was ordered to the Niagara frontier. On the arrival of the regiment at Onondaga, five companies, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Christie, were detached and ordered to Niagara by way of Lake Ontario. Here, Captain Wool got his first taste of war, and exhibited the same spirit which has since so signally marked his

military career. In the skirmish in which he was engaged, although the enemy was repulsed, several of the officers of the thirteenth were slain, and several more wounded. Among the latter was Captain Wool, who was shot through both thighs, though not so severely as to prevent his taking a conspicuous share in the succeeding splendid assault on Queenstown Heights.

For his brave and admirable conduct in these affairs, he was promoted to a major's commission, and for the same heroic conduct in the battle of Plattsburg, he was breveted lieutenant colonel. In 1816, he was made inspector general of division, and, in 1821, of the whole army. In 1832, the government despatched General Wool to Europe for purposes of information connected with military science, tactics, and improvement generally. He was selected for this mission as having the right qualifications for the office. He sailed in the *Charlemagne* the last of June, 1832. He arrived in September, and was kindly received by the then "citizen king." He was one of his majesty's suite at a grand review of seventy thousand men and one hundred pieces of artillery. The minister of war conferred upon him power to visit all the military establishments of France, and directions were every where given to receive him with the most marked civilities.

In 1836, he was despatched to the Cherokee country to superintend the removal of the Indians; a duty which he performed with entire satisfaction to the government at Washington. In 1838, during the difficulties which occurred on our Canadian frontier, General Wool was ordered to Maine, and instructed to reconnoitre the whole ground in dispute.

On the commencement of the Mexican war, General Wool joined the army of General Taylor, and accompanied that officer in all his brilliant campaigns, taking a conspicuous part in all its active service until the army covered itself with glory on the plains of Buena Vista. Previous to this, his duties had been arduous, and were performed with a sound discretion and promptitude, which did great credit to his judgment and skill. As inspector general, his was the duty of creating the armies which were to carry victory from Corpus Christi to Buena Vista, and from Vera Cruz to Mexico.

In 1841, he received a brigadier general's commission, and, in 1847, for his splendid services at Buena Vista, he was made a major general. On his return to the United States, this hero of two wars was every where received with the honors due to his distinguished services.



LINDLEY MURRAY.

LINDLEY MURRAY, with whose name every American schoolboy is familiar, as the author of "Murray's Grammar of the English Language," was born at Swetara, near Lancaster, Pennsylvania, in the year 1745. A miller at first, his father removed to the city of New York, and afterward became an enterprising merchant. At an early age, young Lindley was sent to school at Philadelphia. His teacher in the English department was Ebenezer Kinnersley, the friend and correspondent of Dr. Franklin. On the removal of the family to New York, he was placed under the instruction of a private tutor. Such was his zeal for acquiring an education, and so closely did he apply himself to study, that his health gave way, and he was obliged to abandon his darling project of obtaining a classical education. He entered his father's counting room, and for a time devoted himself to the pursuits and vexations of trade, which were, however, far from being in accordance with his tastes and disposition, notwithstanding the pains taken on the part of his father to make his duties interesting by giving him a share in the profits of the business. But, after all, the yoke was one of servitude, and he longed for the purer air of the school room, and the more stimulating food of literature. His father, withal, was stern

and rigid in his discipline; and being unnecessarily punished, as he thought, for a trivial offence, he secretly left his home, and went to Burlington, New Jersey, where he entered himself at a boarding school, and once more resumed his favorite pursuits. He did not long remain here, however; for, by an accident, his place of retreat was discovered, and, through the friendly interference of a kind-hearted uncle of his, he was restored to his family, and once more resumed the business he had so unceremoniously given up.

Again tiring of the drudgery and routine of commerce, he persuaded his father, after much reasoning with him on the subject, to allow him to study law, and entered the law office of Benjamin Kissam, Esq., in whose office his father's legal business was transacted. He was furnished with a fine library by his father, and had for his fellow-student the afterward celebrated John Jay. After pursuing his studies the allotted space of time, he was admitted to the bar, and commenced the practice of his profession in the city of New York. He also married an amiable lady about this time, with whom he lived in great harmony until his death.

Shortly after this event, business called him to England; after the discharge of which, finding that his health was benefited by the change, he sent for his family, and resided there until 1771, when he returned to New York, and resumed the practice of his profession. On the breaking out of the revolutionary war, he retired to Islap, Long Island. At the close of the war, he returned to New York, and once more resumed the business of his father, and purchased a beautiful estate at Bellevue, on the North River. But his health failing, he went again to England, and purchased a small, but beautiful, estate in Yorkshire, where his hereditary ailment, a'ways infirm, gradually failed him. His disease was of the muscles, which shrank away and utterly refused to support his frame, until he was compelled to refrain altogether from any muscular effort. In 1809, he took his last ride in his carriage; and from that time to the day of his death, sixteen years, he was confined to his room. During this time, he composed a number of books, which were published among them his celebrated "English Grammar," and several works of a religious character. He bore his last, long, and painful illness with a rare Christian fortitude, and calmly fell asleep on the 16th of February, 1826, in the eighty-first year of his age. Both he and his wife were members of the society of Friends, and were greatly respected and beloved by all who knew them.



HENRY INMAN.

ABOUT the commencement of the nineteenth century, on the banks of the Mohawk, while yet they were clothed with their aboriginal forests, was born a bright, fair-haired boy, who, as he was the joy of his parents, was destined to become the artist-pet of his country. This beautiful boy's name was HENRY INMAN, who, even among those wilds, far removed from cities and from men, gave early indications of the remarkable genius which was destined to delight the world.

Inman's father seems to have been a man of considerable intelligence, and he had the sagacity to detect in the mind of the child the indications of early genius, as well as the good sense to nurse it into growth. Feeling that a wider field and more liberal means were necessary for the development of the child's talents, he removed to the city of New York, and placed the fair-haired Henry under a competent teacher. The passion of the child for works of art was so great, that he spent his leisure hours, his evenings, and his holidays in exploring the city in search of pictures and statuary.

In those days, Jarvis, an artist of some pretension, had his rooms in Murray Street, which were the resort of the *dilettanti*. In 1814, Wertmüller's celebrated picture

of Danaë was then on exhibition, and thither our youthful lover of the fine arts was attracted. He was delighted, and on the entrance of Jarvis, such was his "reverence for an artist," that he lifted his hat from his head and bowed as he passed. "Without noticing my salutation," says Inman, in speaking of this visit, "he walked rapidly towards me, and, with his singular look of scrutiny, peered into my face. Suddenly he exclaimed, "By heavens! the very head for a painter!" The result of this interview was "a seven years' apprenticeship" of steady and thorough training, in which he secured the friendship of his master, and made remarkable progress in the art divine.

In 1823, he opened a studio in Veasey Street, and occupied the first years of his professional life with painting miniatures, vignettes, etc., in which he exhibited something of the masterstrokes which rendered his more finished pieces in after life so famous. Among these earlier productions, "Rip Van Winkle," "The Death of the Last of the Mohicans," and "The Death of Leatherstocking," have a fame as enduring as that of their great producer.

Inman became a member of the "Association of Artists," in 1825, and when the New York National Academy of Design" was established, he was chosen one of its first vice presidents. Somewhere about 1830 he removed to a beautiful estate near Philadelphia, which he had recently purchased, where he remained until 1834, when he once more opened his studio in the heart of New York city. From this time until his death, he devoted himself to the painting of portraits. So successful was he in this department of his art, that people flocked to his studio from all parts of the country, and from beyond sea, to secure a true "counterfeit presentment" of themselves.

Another attraction of that studio was the frank and winning address of its master. His rare colloquial gifts so beguiled the sitter that he forgot the penance of the attitude, and appeared himself. This accounts for the entire absence of constraint in all his pictures. He was an artist born, and pursued his avocation because he loved and gloried in it.

Mr. Inman was a great worker. In the "Inman Gallery," a collection of his paintings made after his death, there are one hundred and twenty-six pieces, mostly portraits; and this does not, probably, contain one half of the productions of his pencil. Although Mr. Inman received the highest price for his pictures, he died a poor man, having involved himself, with thousands of others, in the mad speculations of 1836.



JAMES KENT, LL. D.

THE name of Chancellor Kent is the pride and boast of the whole race of the Knickerbockers. It forms one part of the great judicial trine — Marshall, Story, Kent — which reflects so much honor on the legal history of our country.

JAMES KENT was born on the 31st of July, 1763, in what was then a part of Dutchess county, called the precinct of Fredericksburg, now Putnam county, in the state of New York. At the age of five, he was sent to an English school at Norwalk, residing with his maternal grandfather for several years. In 1773, he was placed at a Latin school in Connecticut, and between this and entering Yale College, in 1777, he had the aid of several instructors, under whose tutelage he made rapid proficiency. He had scarcely become domiciliated at New Haven, when the troubles of that stormy period broke up the college, and dispersed the students. During the recess thus occasioned, the boy, then scarcely past sixteen, fell in with "Blackstone's Commentaries," with which he was so much pleased that he determined to devote himself to the legal profession; and accordingly, on leaving college in 1781, — which he did with a high reputation for scholarship, — he commenced the study of the law under the direction of Hon. Egbert Benson, then attorney general of the state of New York, and subsequently a judge of the Supreme Court.

His natural thirst for knowledge, his great love for the profession, and his habits of severe application could not fail to insure success, and in April, 1785, he was admitted as attorney to the Supreme Court. During the time occupied with mastering the principles of his profession, he read, besides the English books on the common law, the large works of Grotius and Puffendorf, and, by way of relaxation, many of the best writers in history, poetry, mathematics, voyages, and travels. About this time he married, and removed to Poughkeepsie, where he opened an office and commenced the practice of his profession, being admitted as counsellor to the same court in 1787.

It was at this period that he began that course of self-training, the value and benefits of which the world has seen and experienced. Methodical in all his arrangements, he divided the day into six portions. As soon as the birds commenced their matins, he rose, and devoted the morning, until eight, to Latin, two hours to Greek, and the remainder of the time before dinner to law; while the afternoon was given to French and English authors, the evening being consecrated to friendship and recreation, for which no man had a keener zest.

Mr. Kent did not escape the entanglements of politics, but entered heartily into the great political discussions of that exciting period, joining the federal party, and acting with Hamilton and his compeers, who always entertained for him the utmost respect. In 1790, and again in 1792, he was elected to the state legislature. In the following year, he removed to the city of New York, and, in December, was appointed professor of law in Columbia College. While occupying this chair, in the discharge of the duties of which he displayed those vast stores of legal lore which he had been accumulating for years, he was honored by his college with the degree of LL. D., and he afterwards received the same honors from Harvard and Dartmouth. In 1796, he was made master in chancery, and in 1797, he was appointed, by Governor Jay, to a vacancy on the bench of the Supreme Court. In 1800, in connection with Mr. Justice Radcliff, he was appointed to revise the legal code of the state, a work which these gentlemen accomplished with much ability. In 1804, he was made chief justice of the Supreme Court, which seat he filled most honorably until 1814, when he was appointed chancellor. In this high office he remained until 1823, when having attained the age of sixty, the constitutional limit, he resigned. Being now more at leisure, he revised his lectures, and gave them to the world, in four volumes, under the title of "Commentaries on American Law," a work which has become a text book. From this time until his death, he kept up the same industrious and temperate habits which had marked his whole career, receiving the spontaneous respect of the intelligent and virtuous in the community in which he lived.



JAMES FENNIMORE COOPER.

IT has often been said that America has no literature. If it be meant that the literature of our country has no claim to antiquity, that we have no long catalogue of "noble authors" reaching into the dust and rubbish of the past, the remark may be true. But if it be meant that we have no thinkers and writers who will compare favorably with their contemporaries across the sea, then the accuracy of the assertion becomes very questionable. Europe, doubtless, furnishes a host that outnumbers "the small army" of those who make literature a vocation in America. We are not of those who imagine that there is no country like our own country, and there are no intellects like American intellects; nor, on the other hand, can we consent to the condemnation of what we produce, *because* it is homebred. There are intellects purely American of which we are proud, and to which we are disposed to render the tribute of our respect and admiration. Among this number is the subject of the present sketch, and we think that he will compare not unfavorably with the "great northern wizard." His path lies through the flowery fields of fiction, but he has, like Scott, bound his phantasms so fast by history, that one almost forgets that he is not dealing with sober facts. Whether we sit with him on some sunny slope, and gaze over the rich landscape his wizard wand has enchanted

from the depths of his own rich imagination; or prowl with "Leatherstocking" through the dusky and savage-begirt forests; or scud under bare poles over the frightened and laboring sea; or mingle in the ensanguined fray on the slippery decks of the "Red Rover," there is a freshness and reality about it that makes us forget that all our sympathies are excited for ideal beings, or that we are feasting our mental eye on painted emptiness. His writings may not have the finish of Irving, or the severe correctness of style to be found in Scott, but there is a life-likeness about what he has written that gushes out like some bubbling spring on the mountain side, and sends a refreshing coolness to the lips.

We cannot say as much for his attempt at history or learned disquisition, although he has written some very creditable books in these departments; but as a novel writer, we think that he stands second to none among his contemporaries.

JAMES FENNIMORE COOPER, whose family is of quite ancient descent, and maintained a very honorable position in the history of the country, was born at Bordentown, New Jersey, on the 15th of September, 1789. At the age of ten, his father, Judge Cooper, removed to his estate at Cooperstown, where the child was put under the training of the Rev. Mr. Ellison, the rector of St. Peter's Church, Albany, where he was fitted for college. After spending a few years in studying the classics, he entered the navy, at still a very early age, and, during a few years of service, gave such evidence of his fitness for a naval leader, that a commission was about to be tendered to him, when he fell a victim to Cupid, and surrendered himself to the bands of Hymen. After his marriage, he gave himself up to pleasure, travel, and literature for some years, during which time he stored his mind with the rich materials which he has since wrought into such delightful fabrics.

After various contributions to the literary journals, his first serious attempt at novel writing came before the world under the title of "Preeaution." Then came the "Spy," and "Pioneers," and "Pilot," and a whole brood of fluttering successors, the very enumeration of which we have no room for, each adding to the fame of their author, as each was perused by enthusiastic and expectant readers. His last work was published in 1849, and Mr. Cooper's mortal remains were committed to the dust in 1851. But he still lives in the hearts of grateful millions, whose spirits have been stirred within them by his touching pathos, and whose love of country has been warmed into new life by the patriotism of his eloquent pen.



HON. ROBERT C. WINTHROP.

IF the *prestige* of high lineage be any thing worth, ROBERT C. WINTHROP may felicitate himself on his noble descent, he being only the sixth in direct line from "the great and good John Winthrop," "the famous governor of Massachusetts Bay." His father was a distinguished citizen of Massachusetts, and at one time lieutenant governor of that commonwealth. His grandfather, Wait Still Winthrop, was loaded with the honors of office, and was, before his death, for some years Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. Next in the line of ascent comes John, the eldest son of the patriarch whose name became so famous in the early annals of New England. This "eldest son" was a man of high repute, and one time was governor of the State of Connecticut.

Thus descended through a whole line of great men, the subject of our brief memoir came into the world, it would seem, to give the lie to the trite saying, that "the children of wise men are generally fools," for his career, thus far, has been alike honorable to the name and creditable to himself.

Robert C. Winthrop was born in Boston, on the 12th of May, 1809, and was educated at Harvard; where, in 1828, he received his diploma, and with it one of the three

highest honors awarded to his class. He studied law under the direction of Daniel Webster, and was admitted to the bar of Boston in 1831. But law was not so much to the taste of Mr. Winthrop as the study of government. Without any particular political or national emergency by which to foist himself into notoriety, he entered into public life in 1834, being then elected to the legislature of Massachusetts, and has since continued in the public service. He was the representative of Boston in the state legislature for six years, during the last three of which he was the speaker of the popular branch of that body. The duties of this honorable post he discharged with remarkable dignity and urbanity, for one so young and inexperienced in public life. Whig in principle, he soon became a distinguished leader of that party, and has to the present time retained the early and honorable confidence reposed in him.

His congressional career began in 1840. The resignation, in that year, of the representative from Boston, Mr. Abbott Lawrence, led to the choice of Mr. Winthrop by a decisive majority. He thus took his seat in the House of Representatives at the second session of the twenty-sixth Congress. In 1841, he was reëlected to Congress, where he took a high position, both as an orator and a statesman. His gentlemanly bearing; the utter absence of coarseness or abuse of his antagonist, whose arguments he undertook to answer; the chaste and classic drapery of all he said on the floor of the house; the amiable and frank deportment which marked his intercourse with society,—these soon made him a favorite with his party, and commanded the entire respect of the opposite side of the house.

A personal and private affliction compelled Mr. Winthrop to resign his seat in the summer of 1842. His place was supplied by the Hon. Nathan Appleton, who relinquished it at the close of that session, to enable his friend to resume his former seat at the commencement of the following winter; which the latter did after an election almost without opposition. Mr. Winthrop continued to represent the city of Boston until, in the winter of 1851, he was appointed to fill the vacancy in the United States Senate occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Webster. In 1848, Mr. Winthrop was elected to the speakership of the honorable body of which he had been a member for six years. In this position he has manifested the same calm and sharp discrimination, urbane and energetic administration of his high and difficult office, which marked his early presidency over the "Great and General Court" of his native commonwealth.

Mr. Winthrop is yet in the full tide of his popularity, and has scarcely reached his full maturity, being only about forty-three years of age.



JUDGE HALLIBURTON.

NO man has yet taken up the pen to portray the peculiarities of an uncultivated, but "*real cule*" Yankee, — one whose universal genius drives him into all climes, and among all people, and leads him to "take up," as occasion demands, every avocation that ingenuity can devise, from a schoolmaster down to the pedler of tin ware and Yankee notions, — who has so well and accurately performed his task as the subject of this brief sketch. Wherever in Yankeedom "The Clock-maker" is read, its truthfulness — bating a slight tinge of caricature — is seen and gladly confessed on all hands. It is somewhat humiliating to our national pride that such a work should be the production of a foreigner, and like Le Sage, the Frenchman, who wrote the most perfect novel that Spain ever gave to the world, — we mean *Gil Blas*, — Judge Halliburton, Nova Scotian as he is, has plucked one of the proudest plumes from the wing of the American eagle.

JUDGE HALLIBURTON was born about the year 1794, in Nova Scotia, and was bred to the law. He was placed upon the bench at an early age. He was ever a keen observer of mankind, and the sense of the ludicrous seems to have been strong within him, if we may judge by the productions of his pen and his laughter-loving and kindly face.

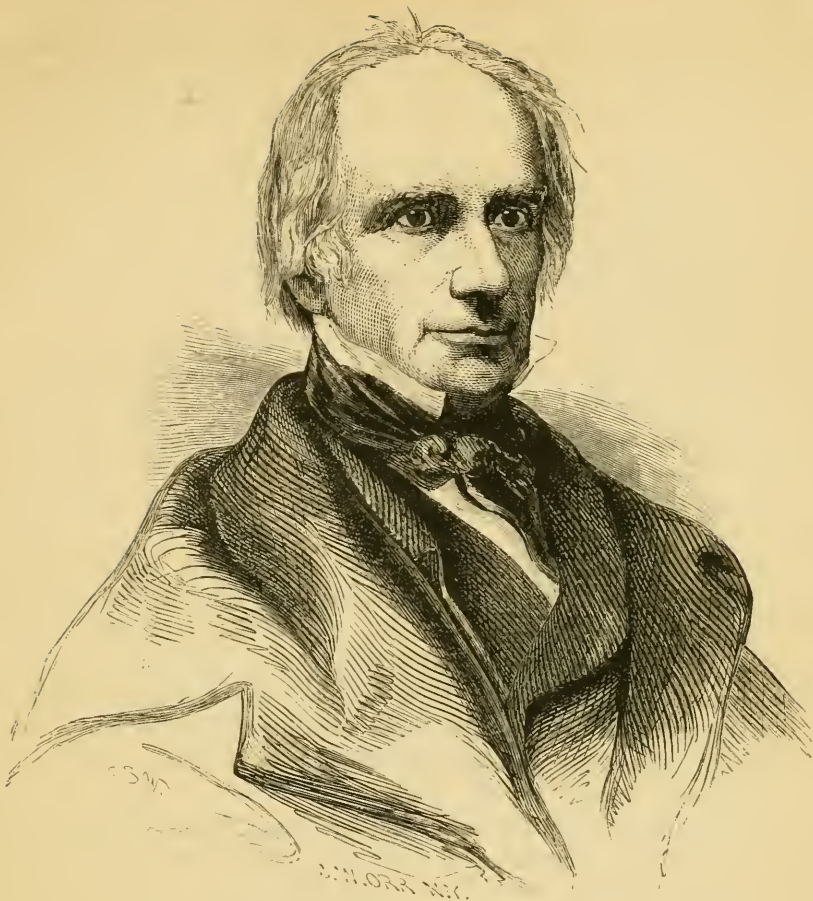
"Like many other famous literary productions, Sam Slick appears to have been

the result of an accidental inspiration. The author was a provincial judge, and in riding his circuit he had often encountered many peripatetic Yankees, with their packs of small merchandise, or their wooden clocks, which it seems to be their mission to sell to the rest of the world. Being a man of keen observation and a lover of humor, the judge amused himself, probably while stopping a night at a dull tavern, by jotting down some of the odd remarks he had listened to from the pedlers he had encountered on his road, or met in the bar rooms of public houses. These jottings he sent anonymously to the editor of a weekly journal published in Halifax; they were printed from time to time, and their truthfulness and humor were at once perceived and relished. They were widely copied in our own papers, and owing to the great desire to read them, the publisher of the journal in which they first appeared collected them into a volume and published them. They were soon after published in London, at the time when the reading public was absorbed with the *Pickwick Papers*, and for a while divided attention with those popular and amusing sketches. The author, seeing what favor had been bestowed upon his careless offspring, no longer felt any desire to deny their parentage; and he no sooner announced his name than he became famous at a bound. Judge Halliburton had been many years riding his circuit and deciding the fishy disputes of the Nova Scotians, unknown to the world; but as the author of *Sam Slick*, his name became a household word wherever the English language was spoken."

Judge Halliburton has published several other books, but none of them will compare with his first careless, offhand descriptions of the Yankee pedler. His "*Old Judge*" is a capital thing in its way, and does credit to his head and his heart, but it wants the racy originality of the "*Clockmaker*." It consists of a series of sketches, descriptive of ordinary life in Nova Scotia. It was published in *Fraser's Magazine*, but has not since been published in book form by itself.

Judge Halliburton is still in the very prime of life, and we hope that he may seriously give himself to the writing of a perfect history of his own province—a thing which has never been well done, and which, we are quite sure, he is the only living Nova Scotian any way adequate to the task. "He writes with great ease, is perfect master of a pure style, and had he turned his thoughts to literature instead of law, in the outset of his life, he would have occupied an eminent position in the republic of letters. He is a native of Nova Scotia, and of Scotch parentage, and is the first British colonist, since the independence of the United States, that has distinguished himself in literature. His peculiar humor has been most felicitously characterized by an English journalist as *the sunny side of common sense*."

"*Sam Slick's characteristics*," says the editor of the *Dollar Magazine*, "are those which the pure Yankee most prides himself upon, and although, when placed by the side of any one live specimen of the race, he may appear like an exaggeration, yet he is undoubtedly true to nature, and will serve to give to future generations and to distant people an idea of one of the most marked phases in the character of the Americanized Englishman. Our cousins over the water are in the habit of amusing themselves with our Yankee peculiarities, as they may well do, for in us Yankees they see themselves sublimated, after an Atlantic transmigration. The genuine Yankee is, in fact, but a perfected John Bull, and our cousins in the "fast-anchored isle" may behold in us their own possibilities, as clairvoyants see in their spiritual visions the forms which they will one day wear themselves."



HENRY CLAY.

AMERICA has produced a few men, each of whom is a tower of strength, and whose memories, as they pass away, are fragrant in all the land. The subject of this memoir is among the foremost of these few.

HENRY CLAY was the son of a respectable clergyman, and was born in Hanover county, Virginia, on the 12th of April, 1777. When a mere child, he lost his father, in consequence of which he received no other education than what was to be obtained at the common schools of that time, which were none of the best. But his genius and application supplied the place of means, and he soon found himself in the ascending scale. At nineteen, we find him a student of law, and at twenty admitted to its practice. He soon after removed to Lexington, Kentucky, where he speedily obtained a very lucrative practice. His political career commenced soon after, and his first public acts do credit to his nature. He enlisted himself with much fervor in favor of the emancipation of slaves, a subject which lay near his heart throughout his long life.

In 1803, he was elected to the legislature of Kentucky, and soon ranked with the ablest men in that body. In 1806, he was elected to the United States Senate for one year, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of General Adair. On

Leaving the Senate, he was again elected to the legislature, and, the following session, was chosen speaker, which station he held for several successive sessions, during which time he frequently took part in the debates which occurred in that body.

In 1809, Mr. Clay was again chosen United States senator. Here he at once took his position as a powerful debater and most eloquent orator. No man held more complete mastery over the "car of the Senate" than the "orator of Kentucky;" and during the time he occupied a seat in that body, he commanded the respect and esteem of his associates.

In 1811, his term of office having expired, he was elected to the House of Representatives, and, on taking his seat in that body, was chosen speaker by a triumphant vote, a station he held until 1814. It was during this period that the war between England and the United States occurred. Mr. Clay took the ground that the war should be prosecuted "with an energy correspondent to the spirit of the country." He advocated the increase of the navy and army, and all the means necessary to carry on the war with vigor.

In 1814, Mr. Clay was appointed one of the commissioners to negotiate a peace with Great Britain; and he and his coadjutors assembled at Ghent the following year, and accomplished their mission. From Ghent, Mr. Clay, joined to Messrs. Adams and Gallatin, proceeded to England, as one of a commission to treat on the subject of a commercial intercourse between the two countries. This mission resulted in a commercial convention, which became the basis of all our commercial intercourse with other powers, and has proved of inestimable value to the interests of commerce throughout the world.

Returning to this country with great credit, he was again chosen to a seat in the United States House of Representatives. He held his seat in this body until 1825, when he was appointed Secretary of State by President Adams.

Since that time, Mr. Clay has passed nearly all his time in the national councils, only leaving his post at the summons of the "king of terrors," and which occurred only within a few months of the writing of this article.

During the short session of Congress in 1832-3, Mr. Clay originated and brought forward his famous "Compromise measures," which reconciled the disunionists of South Carolina to their membership in the Union, and laid, at least for a season, that troublesome ghost of Nullification which seems to be the periodical nightmare of the nation.

Mr. Clay has always exerted his gigantic powers of mind in favor of internal improvements, and a liberal policy towards all those powers with whom we have intercourse.

Mr. Clay declined the offers of a mission to Russia, and a place in the cabinet, made him by President Madison, as also by President Monroe of a seat in his cabinet, and the mission to England; and twice has he been an unsuccessful candidate for the presidency.

S U P P L E M E N T .

INTRODUCTION TO THE SUPPLEMENT.

WE have thought that our Biography would be quite incomplete, should we confine ourselves to sketches of the lives of those men and women only whose portraits have been preserved; as there are many, especially of the earlier actors in American history, who have left no "counterfeit presentiment" of themselves to posterity. We have accordingly concluded to add a Supplement to each volume, embracing such eminent characters as come into this category.

We believe that this will greatly add to the value of our work, and meet the unqualified approval of our readers.

J. M. EMERSON & Co.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1, 1853.

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MAJOR GENERAL ETHAN ALLEN.

THIS sturdy patriot, whom British gold could not tempt, nor British prisons subdue,—the rough, but brave, uneducated, but sagacious Yankee,—was born in Salisbury, Connecticut, and, when a mere child, emigrated with his parents to Vermont. In the famous controversy between New York and Vermont, which preceded the Revolution a few years, he became the leader of that band of fearless spirits called “The Green Mountain Boys;” and, although the government of New York set a price upon his head, he not only escaped capture, but won the victory in several skirmishes with the government troops.

When, however, the contest for American independence opened on the plains of Lexington and Concord, forgetting all private and lesser feuds, he devoted himself to the cause of his country. Opportunity was not long wanting for the demonstration of his patriotism. A plan had been formed by some gentlemen in Connecticut for surprising and reducing Forts Ticonderoga and Crown Point. They communicated the project to Colonel Allen, and proposed that he should take command of the expedition. Nothing could have been more consonant to his wild and daring spirit, and he readily embraced the proposition. Speedily collecting two hundred and thirty of his hardy Green Mountain Boys, he marched to Castleton. Here, unexpectedly, he met Colonel Arnold, who had been commissioned by the Massachusetts committee to raise four hundred men for the same purpose. Having failed to raise the men, Arnold joined the expedition of Allen, and they proceeded on their way, reaching the shores of Champlain, opposite Ticonderoga, on the evening of the 9th of May, 1775. With great difficulty boats enough were obtained to transport eighty-three of his men at a time. These were at length landed on the shore near the garrison; but as the day began to dawn, it would not do to await the coming of the rear, and Colonel Allen determined to accomplish by surprise what he knew he could not do by force. Nor were his troops a whit behind. Stealthily, and with the utmost caution, they crept to the gate, where a sentry snapped his gun in the very face of Allen, and then retreated through the gate. So closely was he followed by the brave leader of this brave band, that he could not close the gate until they were formed inside, ready for action. Three hearty hurrahs awakened the garrison, and the disarmed sentry pointing to the room where the commander, Captain De La Place, was still wrapped in profound slumber, Colonel Allen rushed to his bedside, and greeted the astonished commandant with the sight of a glittering sword, and a sudden summons to surrender the fort. “In whose authority do you make this demand?” inquired the astounded officer. “I demand it,” replied Allen, in a voice of thunder, “in the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress.” Seeing the folly of resistance, the fort, with all its valuable stores and munitions of war, was instantly surrendered. Crown Point was taken the same day, and soon after, a sloop of war falling into his hands, Allen was left complete master of the lake and the surrounding country.

In the autumn of the same year, he was sent on a mission of conciliation to the people of Canada, with small success, we believe. While there, he met Colonel Brown, who proposed to him an attack on Montreal. There was just enough of romance and impossibility in the mad plan to jump with his dare-devil spirit, and he eagerly made arrangements with Brown to carry the scheme into execution. On the night appointed, Allen was at his post, with a force of one hundred and ten men, but the promised aid of Brown was not forthcoming. At break of day, he was attacked with a force six times greater than his own, and, after a stubborn resistance, he surrendered; but not until after he had made good his retreat for a mile, and his force was reduced to *thirty-one men*.

This ended the military career of Colonel Allen. He had been too formidable an enemy not to be looked after with the greatest care. He was heavily ironed, and treated with unnecessary cruelty. He was sent to England, with the comfortable assurance that the gallows awaited his arrival. For some reason, he was kept in England but a short month, when he was sent to Halifax, and, after staying here in prison from June until October, he was removed to New York. After remaining in easy confinement for the space of a year or more, he was exchanged, and returned to his home, where he was received with every demonstration of joy and respect, and was immediately commissioned as major general of the militia of the State of Vermont. It was during this period that the British tried to bribe him to make over Vermont to Canada—a bribe which he spurned in such terms as to make the cheeks of his corrupters tingle with shame. But the old soldier's labors were over, and he died suddenly, at his estate in Colchester, February 13, 1789

WILLIAM BARTRAM.

WILLIAM BARTRAM, F. R. S., an eminent botanist, was born near the city of Philadelphia, April 20, 1739. From his childhood he had a taste for observing and collecting plants, and when only eleven years of age, volunteered to accompany his father in one of his tours through the uninhabited parts of the Southern States, in search of nondescript vegetable productions and fossils.

After his return to Pennsylvania, he was sent to the college of Philadelphia, where he diligently pursued his studies until his sixteenth year, at which time he was placed with a merchant. He soon, however, abandoned mercantile pursuits for others more congenial to his mind. Botany and natural history were his favorite studies, and in these he soon made great proficiency, insomuch, that in a few years his fame had reached the continent, and spread throughout Europe.

The important discoveries he made had no sooner reached England, than he was employed by Dr. Fothergill, and several other eminent naturalists, to make a tour of discovery through the Carolinas, Georgia, and the Floridas, and to communicate to them whatever was new and interesting in natural science. The result of these travels, so creditable to his eminent acquirements, he afterwards published in a thick octavo volume.

Mr. Bartram now retired to the enchanting spot, and took charge of the celebrated gardens commenced by his father on the Schuylkill, near Philadelphia. To these he devoted the whole of his attention, and year after year enriched it with valuable plants from both hemispheres. Here he also pursued his researches into nature, and formed, for future celebrity, the mind of the celebrated author of the American Ornithology.

In 1792, after the junction of the two rival faculties of medicine in Philadelphia, Mr. Bartram was unanimously elected to the chair of Botany and Natural History in the University of Pennsylvania. This honor, however, he declined, and it was afterwards conferred on the late eminent naturalist, Dr. B. S. Barton.

Mr. Bartram had the honor of being a member of the American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia, as well as of most of the learned and scientific societies of Europe.

Mr. Bartram ended a life of usefulness and celebrity, and quietly sunk into the arms of death, at his favorite retreat on the banks of the Schuylkill, July, 22, 1823, at the advanced age of eighty-five years.

Besides "Travels through the Carolinas, Georgia, and the Floridas," Mr. Bartram published a "Table of American Ornithology," "Tracts and Observations on Natural History, and newly discovered Plants;" besides numerous communications to the American Philosophical Society, which have been published in their "Transactions."

The manuscripts and correspondence of the father and son, if published, would form a curious and interesting volume; and we sincerely hope, for the cause of science, their labors will ere long be given to the world by some lover of science.

JONATHAN BELCHER.

JONATHAN BELCHER, Governor of Massachusetts and New Jersey, was the son of the Honorable Andrew Belcher, of Cambridge, one of his majesty's Council in the province of Massachusetts Bay, and was born about the year 1618. His father took peculiar care in regard to the education of this son, on whom the hopes of the family were fixed. He was graduated at Harvard College in 1699. While a member of this institution, his open and pleasant conversation, joined with his manly and generous conduct, conciliated the esteem of all his acquaintance. Not long after the termination of his collegiate course, he visited Europe, that he might enrich his mind by his observations upon the various manners and characters of men, and might return furnished with that useful knowledge which is gained by intercourse with the world.

During an absence of six years from his native country, he was preserved from those follies into which inexperienced youth are frequently drawn, and he even maintained a constant regard to that holy religion of which he had early made a profession. He was everywhere treated with the greatest respect. The acquaintance which he formed with the Princess Sophia and her son, afterwards King George II., laid the foundation of his future honors. After his return from his travels, he lived in Boston in the character of a merchant with great reputation. He was chosen a member of the Council, and the General Assembly sent him as an agent of the province to the British Court in the year 1729.

After the death of Governor Burnet, he was appointed by his majesty to the government of Massachusetts and New Hampshire in 1730. In this station he continued eleven years. His style of living was elegant and splendid, and he was distinguished for hospitality. By the depreciation of the currency his salary was much diminished in value, but he disdained any unwarrantable means of enriching himself, though apparently just, and sanctioned by his predecessors in office. He had been one of the principal merchants of New England, but he quitted his business on his accession to the chair of the first magistrate. Having a high sense of the dignity of his commission, he was determined to support it even at the expense of his private fortune. Frank and sincere, he was extremely liberal in his censures both in conversation and letters. This imprudence in a public officer gained him enemies, who were determined on revenge. He also assumed some authority, which had not been exercised before, though he did not exceed his commission. These causes of complaint, together with a controversy respecting a fixed salary, which had been transmitted to him from his predecessors, and his opposition to the Land Bank Company, finally occasioned his removal. His enemies were so inveterate and so regardless of justice and truth, that as they were unable to find real grounds for impeaching his integrity, they forged letters for the purpose of his ruin. On being superseded, he repaired to court, where he vindicated his character and conduct, and exposed the base designs of his enemies. He was restored to the royal favor, and was promised the first vacant gov-

ernment in America. This vacancy occurred in the province of New Jersey, where he arrived in 1747, and where he spent the remaining years of his life. In this province his memory has been held in deserved respect.

When he first arrived in this province, he found it in the utmost confusion by tumults and riotous disorders, which had for some time prevailed. This circumstance, joined to the unhappy controversy between the two branches of the legislature, rendered the first part of his administration peculiarly difficult; but by his firm and prudent measures he surmounted the difficulties of his situation. He steadily pursued the interests of the province, endeavoring to distinguish and promote men of worth without partiality. He enlarged the charter of Princeton College, and was its chief patron and benefactor. Even under the growing infirmities of age, he applied himself, with his accustomed assiduity and diligence, to the high duties of his office. He died at Elizabethtown, August 31, 1757, aged seventy-six years. His body was brought to Cambridge, Massachusetts, where it was entombed.

Governor Belcher possessed uncommon gracefulness of person and dignity of deportment. He obeyed the royal instructions on the one hand, and exhibited a real regard to the liberties and happiness of the people on the other. He was distinguished by his unshaken integrity, by his zeal for justice, and care to have it equally distributed. Neither the claims of interest, nor the solicitations of friends, could move him from what appeared to be his duty. He seems to have possessed, in addition to his other accomplishments, that piety whose lustre is eternal. His religion was not a mere formal thing which he received from tradition, or professed in conformity to the custom of the country in which he lived; it was real and genuine, for it impressed his heart and governed his life. He had such views of the majesty and holiness of God, of the strictness and purity of the divine law, and of his own unworthiness and iniquity, as made him disclaim all dependence on his own righteousness, and led him to place his whole hope for salvation on the merits of the Lord Jesus Christ, who appeared to him an all-sufficient and glorious Saviour. He expressed the humblest sense of his own character, and the most exalted views of the rich, free, and glorious grace offered in the Gospel to sinners. His faith worked by love, and produced the genuine fruits of obedience. It exhibited itself in a life of piety and devotion, of meekness and humility, of justice, truth, and benevolence. He searched the holy Scriptures with the greatest diligence and delight. In his family he maintained the worship of God, himself reading the volume of truth, and addressing in prayer the Majesty of heaven and of earth, as long as his health and strength would possibly admit. In the hours of retirement he held intercourse with heaven, carefully redeeming time from the business of this world to attend to the more important concerns of another. Though there was nothing ostentatious in his religion, yet he was not ashamed to avow his attachment to the Gospel of Christ, even when he exposed himself to ridicule and censure. When the Rev. Mr. Whitefield was at Boston in the year 1740, he treated that eloquent itinerant with the greatest respect. He even followed him as far as Worcester, and requested him to continue his faithful instructions and pungent addresses to the conscience, desiring him to *spare neither ministers nor rulers*. He was indeed deeply interested in the progress of holiness and religion. As he approached the termination of his life, he often expressed his desire to depart, and to enter the world of glory.

ANTHONY BENEZET.

ANTHONY BENEZET, a philanthropist of Philadelphia, was born at St. Quintins, a town in the province of Picardy, France, January 31, 1713. About the time of his birth the persecution against the Protestants was carried on with relentless severity, in consequence of which many thousands found it necessary to leave their native country, and seek a shelter in foreign lands. Among these were his parents, who removed to London in February, 1715, and, after remaining there upwards of sixteen years, came to Philadelphia in November, 1731. During their residence in Great Britain, they had imbibed the religious opinions of the Society of Friends, and they were received into that body immediately after their arrival in this country.

In the early part of his life, Benezet was put an apprentice to a merchant; but soon after his marriage, in 1722, when his affairs were in a prosperous situation, he left the mercantile business, that he might engage in some pursuit which was not so adapted to excite or to promote a worldly spirit, and which would afford him more leisure for the duties of religion and for the exercise of that benevolent spirit for which, during the course of a long life, he was so conspicuous. But no employment, which accorded perfectly with his inclination, presented itself till the year 1742, when he accepted the appointment of instructor in the Friends' English school of Philadelphia. The duties of the honorable, though not very lucrative office of a teacher of youth, he from this period continued to fulfil with unremitting assiduity and delight, and with very little intermission till his death. During the two last years of his life, his zeal to do good induced him to resign the school which he had long superintended, and to engage in the instruction of the blacks. In doing this he did not consult his worldly interest, but was influenced by a regard to the welfare of that miserable class of beings whose minds had been debased by servitude. He wished to contribute something towards rendering them fit for the enjoyment of that freedom to which many of them had been restored.

So great was his sympathy with every being capable of feeling pain, that he resolved, towards the close of his life, to eat no animal food. This change in his mode of living is supposed to have been the occasion of his death. His active mind did not yield to the debility of his body. He persevered in his attendance upon his school till within a few days of his decease. He died May 3, 1784, in the seventy-second year of his age.

Such was the general esteem in which he was held, that his funeral was attended by persons of all religious denominations. Many hundred negroes followed their friend and benefactor to the grave, and by their tears they proved that they possessed

the sensibility of men. An officer, who had served in the army during the war with Great Britain, observed at this time: "I would rather be Anthony Benezet in that coffin, than George Washington, with all his fame."

He exhibited uncommon activity and industry in every thing which he undertook. He used to say that the highest act of charity was to bear with the unreasonableness of mankind. He generally wore plush clothes, and gave as a reason for it that, after he had worn them for two or three years, they made comfortable and decent garments for the poor. So disposed was he to make himself contented in every situation, that when his memory began to fail him, instead of lamenting the decay of his powers, he said to a young friend, "This gives me one great advantage over you, for you can find entertainment in reading a good book only once, but I enjoy that pleasure as often as I read it, for it is always new to me." Few men, since the days of the apostles, ever lived a more disinterested life; yet, upon his death-bed, he expressed his desire to live a little longer, "that he might bring down *self*." The last time he ever walked across his room was to take from his desk six dollars, which he gave to a poor widow whom he had long assisted to maintain. In his conversation, he was affable and unreserved; in his manners, gentle and conciliating. For the acquisition of wealth he wanted neither abilities nor opportunity; but he made himself contented with a little, and with a competency he was liberal beyond most of those whom a bountiful Providence had incumbered with riches. By his will he devised his estate, after the decease of his wife, to certain trustees, for the use of the African school.

During the time the British army was in possession of Philadelphia he was indefatigable in his endeavors to render the situation of the persons who suffered from captivity as easy as possible. He knew no fear in the presence of a fellow-man, however dignified by titles or station; and such was the propriety and gentleness of his manners in his intercourse with the gentlemen who commanded the British and German troops, that when he could not obtain the object of his requests, he never failed to secure their civilities and esteem.

Though the life of Mr. Benezet was passed in the instruction of youth, yet his expansive benevolence extended itself to a wider sphere of usefulness. Giving but a small portion of his time to sleep, he employed his pen both day and night in writing books on religious subjects, composed chiefly with a view to inculcate the peaceable temper and doctrines of the Gospel in opposition to the spirit of war, and to expose the flagrant injustice of slavery, and fix the stamp of infamy on the traffic in human blood. His writings contributed much towards meliorating the condition of slaves, and undoubtedly had influence on the public mind in effecting the complete prohibition of that trade, which, until the year 1808, was a blot on the American national character.

To disseminate his publications and increase his usefulness, he held a correspondence with such persons in various parts of Europe and America as united with him in the same benevolent design, or would be likely to promote the objects which he was pursuing. No ambitious or covetous views impelled him to his exertions. Regarding all mankind as children of one common Father, and members of one great family, he was anxious that oppression and tyranny should cease, and that men should live together in mutual kindness and affection. He himself respected, and he

wished others to respect the sacred injunction, "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you."

On the return of peace, in 1783, apprehending that the revival of commerce would be likely to renew the African slave-trade, which during the war had been in some measure obstructed, he addressed a letter to the Queen of Great Britain to solicit her influence on the side of humanity. At the close of this letter he says: "I hope thou wilt kindly excuse the freedom used on this occasion by an ancient man, whose mind, for more than forty years past, has been much separated from the common course of the world, and long painfully exercised in the consideration of the miseries under which so large a part of mankind, equally with us the objects of redeeming love, are suffering the most unjust and grievous oppression, and who sincerely desires the temporal and eternal felicity of the queen and her royal consort."

He published, among other tracts, "A Caution to Great Britain and her Colonies," in a short representation of the calamitous state of the enslaved negroes in the British dominions, 1767—"Some Historical Account of Guinea," with an inquiry into the rise and progress of the slave-trade, 1771—"Observations on the Indian Natives of this Continent," 1784.

ELDER WILLIAM BREWSTER.

THIS worthy Puritan, than whom among all the band of early pilgrims to New England, none were more devout or more beloved, came over to this country in the May Flower, in company with Carver, Bradford, and Winslow. It is not known where he has born, but it was in the year 1560. He was partially educated at Cambridge, from which place he was called to engage in the service of Davison, Secretary of State to Queen Elizabeth. He discharged the duties of his office with great discretion and success, and received the approval of his sovereign and his master, between whom and himself there existed a most intimate friendship. In the disgrace and loss of property which befel Davison, he found the friendship of Brewster no summer flower. He gave him his sympathy, counsel, and purse, for at this time Brewster was "rich in worldlie geare."

After he quitted the service of the court he retired into the north of England, and gave himself to the study of theology, and being dissatisfied with the Church, he withdrew, and joined with others in forming the church of which Robinson became pastor. He went with them to Leyden, and was there chosen ruling elder in the church. He had suffered, meanwhile, many reverses, and his ample patrimony had dwindled away, so that he became the needy recipient of others' bounty. When the church separated he joined the minority, and came with them to Plymouth, where he exercised his functions of "ruling elder" until the time of his death in 1644. He had repeatedly been solicited to receive ordination and assume the pastoral office, but he always declined, from a modest consciousness of his unfitness for that sacred office. He combined in his character, in a remarkable degree, gentleness and firmness; a woman's tenderness for others, and heroic endurance for himself. Brought up in luxury, accustomed to courts and the most refined society, he submitted to the hardy and trying life appointed him with a most cheerful spirit, and shared his "dish of clams," which constituted almost his living, with those as needy as himself; grateful even in his greatest necessity; thanking God, in his daily grace at meat, "that he could suck of the abundance of the sea, and of the treasure hid in the sands."

Secretary Morton, in a memoir inserted in "the records of the First Church," thus speaks of this extraordinary and godly man:

"For his personal abilities he was qualified above many. He was wise, discreet, and well-spoken; having a grave, deliberate utterance; of a very cheerful spirit; very sociable and pleasant among his friends; of an humble and modest mind; of a peaceable disposition; undervaluing himself and his own abilities; inoffensive and innocent in his life and conversation, which gained him the love of those without as well as of those within. Yet he would tell them of their faults both privately and publicly, but in such a manner as usually was well taken from him. He was tender-

hearted and compassionate of such as were in misery, but especially of such as had been of good estate or rank and were fallen into want and poverty, either for goodness' or religion's sake, or by the injury or oppression of others.

"In teaching he was very stirring, moving the affections; also very plain and distinct in what he taught; by which means he became more profitable to his hearers. He had a singular good gift in prayer, either in public or in private, in bringing up the heart and conscience before God, in the confession of sin, and begging the mercies of God in Christ for the pardon thereof."

He had no deceit in himself, and held in utter detestation duplicity and meanness in others. He was also a Puritan of the straitest sect, and had no charity for those who departed from the reputed standard of orthodoxy. His life had been a consistent and pious one, and he beheld the approach of death without fear, and went on his last journey

"like one
Who wraps the drapery of his couch about him
And lies down to pleasant dream."

LEONARD CALVERT.

L EONARD CALVERT, the first governor of Maryland, was the brother of Cecilius Calvert, the proprietor, and who sent him to America, as the head of the colony, in 1633. Accompanied by his brother George, and about two hundred persons of good families, they arrived at Point Comfort, in Virginia, February 24, 1634. On the 3d March they entered the Potomac, and sailed up about twelve leagues, and took possession of an island, which he afterwards called St. Clement's. He fired here his cannon, erected a cross, and took possession "in the name of the Saviour of the world, and of the king of England." Thence he went fifteen leagues higher to the Indian town of Potomac, now called New Marlborough, where he was received in a friendly manner by the natives. Thence he sailed twelve leagues higher to the town of Picataway, on the Maryland side, where he found Henry Fleet, an Englishman, who had resided among the natives several years, and was held by them in great esteem. This man was very serviceable as an interpreter. An interview having been procured with the prince Werowann, Calvert asked him, whether he was willing that a settlement should be made in his country. He replied, "I will not bid you go, neither will I bid you stay; but you may use your own discretion." Having convinced the natives his designs were honorable and pacific, the governor, by giving a satisfactory consideration, entered into a contract to reside in one part of their town, until the next harvest, when the natives should entirely quit the place.

Thus on the 27th March, 1634, the governor took peaceable possession of the country of Maryland, and gave to the town the name of St. Mary's, and to the creek, on which it was situated, the name of St. George's. The desire of rendering justice to the natives, by giving them a reasonable compensation for their lands, is a trait in the character of the first planters which will always do honor to their memory.

This province was established on the broad foundation of security to property, and of freedom in religion. Fifty acres of land were granted in absolute fee to every emigrant, and Christianity was established without allowing pre-eminence to any particular sect. This liberal policy rendered a Roman Catholic colony an asylum for those who were driven from New England by the persecutions which were then experienced from Protestants. After the civil war in England, the parliament assumed the government of the province, and appointed a new governor. Cecilius Calvert, the proprietor, recovered his right to the province upon the restoration of King Charles II., in 1660, and within a year or two appointed his son Charles the governor. He died in 1676, covered with age and reputation, and was succeeded by his son.

JOHN CARVER,

FIRST GOVERNOR OF THE COLONY OF NEW PLYMOUTH.

THE foremost of the little band who signed the Social Compact on board the May Flower, was Deacon John Carver; and the first notice we have of him, is in 1617, when he was sent to England in company with Mr. Robert Cushman, in the agency of the Puritans at Leyden, he being at that time deacon of Mr. Robinson's church. This embassy seems to have been the earliest step of any importance that was taken by the Leyden congregation towards a permanent removal to America, and had for its direct object certain preparatory measures, which were deemed of great importance by this little band of religious exiles,—namely, negotiations with the Virginia Company, for certain grants and privileges, and the procuration from the king of his permission to enjoy perfect religious freedom in the new country, for which they hoped soon to embark. Negotiations for these purposes were carried on in England, for a considerable time, with very little satisfaction to the agents; and, although they did not make their unsuccessful return to Holland until May, in the year 1618, it is evident that Mr. Carver, in the mean time, passed over to the congregation at Leyden, late in the year 1617, for advice and instructions; Mr. Cushman remaining alone in England to prosecute the business until the return of his associate, with the views of their constituents. This undertaking proving unsuccessful, Mr. Carver was discontinued as Mr. Cushman's coadjutor in the agency; and in February, 1619, the ruling elder of the church, Mr. William Brewster (not Bradford, as commonly stated), was sent in his stead, when Mr. Cushman went over to England the second time, and succeeded in procuring the patent which was granted to Mr. John Wincob. However, when Mr. Cushman was sent to England in 1620, to provide the vessel, and make other final arrangements for the removal to America, Mr. Carver accompanied him, although the latter remained at Southampton, while the former procured at London the May Flower, and made the other necessary arrangements with Mr. Thomas Weston, for the transportation of the pilgrims and their families. While at Southampton, Mr. Carver received the farewell letter from his beloved pastor, Mr. John Robinson, who was with the congregation at Leyden.

On their arrival in America, our fathers drew up and signed the famous compact, which ranks as the earliest existing essay at forming a republican constitution; and under this, Mr. Carver was selected to be their first governor. To this office he was chosen for the remainder of the year, which ended in the following March; and on the twenty-third day of that month he was re-chosen, and confirmed in the same office for the ensuing civil year. The duties of this office he fulfilled with great acceptance until his death, which occurred about one fortnight after his second election.

When any labor was to be performed or danger to be encountered, Governor Car-

ver was always among the foremost. He was one of the party who went in the shallop, on the sixth of December, 1620, on the voyage of discovery to Grampus Bay; was present at the "First Encounter," and was also one of those who went on shore at Clarke's Island, on Saturday, the ninth day of December, and who landed on the far-famed rock at Plymouth, on the ever memorable Monday, the eleventh day of December, 1620; the day which has been selected for celebration as Forefathers' Day, and which, according to the calendar now in use, happens on the twenty-first day of the month, the day of the winter solstice, and the shortest in the year. When John Goodman and Peter Browne were lost, on the twelfth of January, 1620-1, and were, in their belief, in danger of being destroyed by the savages and lions, he and a few others went directly in search of them. On the fourteenth of the same month, while he and Mr. William Bradford were lying sick in the great new Rendezvous, where were deposited the ammunition and loaded muskets, they barely escaped with life, the same being consumed with fire, which had accidentally been communicated to it by a spark. We find him next, on the seventh of March, with five others, at the great Ponds; and on the twenty-second of the same month, he made the first treaty of peace and alliance with Massasoit, a great sagamore of the natives. Our next notice of him, is his re-election to the office of governor, as already mentioned; and immediately after this follows the account of his illness and death. His last sickness was of short duration, he being seized with that species of apoplexy which, in advanced life, is superinduced by great bodily fatigue and mental exertion. This happened on the fifth day of April, 1621, while he was in the field with the pilgrims who were employed in the domestic labor of planting, and he died in a few days, probably debilitated by his late sickness, and much oppressed and fatigued by his great anxiety and care in attending his sick and dying companions, nearly one-half of whom had gone to their long homes before him. His death was a cause of much lamentation among the colonists, and he was buried by them in the best manner possible, and with as much solemnity as they were capable of performing, with several discharges of muskets by all that carried arms. His character is given in full, by Secretary Morton, in the manuscript records of the First Church of Plymouth, in the following words: "Before I pass on, I may not omit to take notice of the sad loss the church and this infant Commonwealth sustained by the death of Mr. John Carver, who was one of the deacons of the church in Leyden, and now had been, and was their first governor; this worthy gentleman was one of singular piety, and rare for humility, which appeared as otherwise. So by his great condescendency, when as this miserable people were in great sickness, he shunned not to do very mean services for them, yea, the meanest of them; he bare a share, likewise, of their labors in his own person, according as their great necessity required; who, being one also of a considerable estate, spent the main part of it in this enterprise, and from first to last approved himself, not only as their agent in the first transacting of things, but also all along to the period of his life, to be a very beneficial instrument; he deceased in the month of April, in the year 1621, and now is reaping the fruit of his labor with the Lord."*

* N. E. Hist. & Geneal. Reg. for 1850.

GEORGE CLYMER.

GEORGE CLYMER, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, was born in the city of Philadelphia, in the year 1739. He had the misfortune to lose his parents at an early age, but the want of parental protection was faithfully supplied by William Coleman, Esq., under the superintendence of whom he received an excellent education.

On arriving at a proper age, his mind was turned towards mercantile pursuits, and he accordingly connected himself in business with a Mr. Ritchie. Mr. Clymer's habits of study led him gradually to abandon mercantile pursuits for those of politics and agriculture, as branches which would most materially conduce to the happiness and prosperity of his country. The principles of Mr. Clymer were stern republicanism, and the period had now arrived when they were put to the test. He was among the first who embarked in opposition to the arbitrary acts and unjust pretensions of Great Britain. When conciliatory measures were found unavailing, he did not hesitate to take up arms in defence of the Colonies. Mr. Clymer was chosen a member of the Council of Safety. On the 29th of July, 1775, he was appointed one of the first continental treasurers, which office he held until after his appointment to the Congress of '76. In this memorable year, he put his seal to that charter of independence which has given us a rank among the nations of the earth. In 1777 he was re-elected to Congress, and continued to be an active and efficient member of that body, until the 19th May following, when the infirm state of his health obliged him to retire.

After his recovery he was employed by Congress in the execution of several important trusts, which he performed with great ability and address.

In November, 1780, he was for the third time elected to Congress; from this, until the 12th November, 1782, he was actively engaged in the public service, and promoting its welfare by every possible means in his power.

He was one of the most able advocates for that institution, which became afterwards one of the most powerful supports of the American cause, the national bank.

In November, 1782, Mr. Clymer having retired from his seat in Congress, removed to Princeton, New Jersey, for the purpose of educating his sons at Nassan-Hall.

This was a happy moment in the life of Mr. Clymer, when conscious of having acted well his part, amidst the turmoils and troubles of an eight years' war, he could sit down in the bosom of his family, and reflect upon the deeds which he had done, and the happiness which it had secured to his country.

Nor must it be forgotten, that the services which he afterwards rendered to Pennsylvania, in altering her penal code of laws, evidence his wisdom and the benevolence of his mind.

As soon as the old Articles of Confederation were found inadequate to bind the States together, a convention was called to form a more efficient constitution for the general government. To this illustrious assembly Mr. Clymer was called, and in which he afterwards evinced and advocated the most enlightened and liberal views. On the adoption of the Constitution, he was once more called to unite his talents with those of the assembled sages of the general legislature. Here he gave his unqualified support to all those measures which contributed so largely to the honor and welfare of the nation, and conferred so much distinction upon the administration of Washington. At the expiration of the first congressional term of two years, he declined a re-election, which closed his long, laborious, and able legislative career. But he was not permitted to remain in the shade of private life. He was afterwards employed at the head of the excise office, and lastly in negotiating a treaty with the Creek and Cherokee Indians in Georgia.

This distinguished patriot died at Morrisville, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, on the 23d January, 1813, at the advanced age of seventy-four.

Mr. Clymer possessed strong intellects from nature, which he improved by culture and study. Retired, studious, contemplative, he was ever adding something to his knowledge, and endeavoring to make that knowledge useful.

His predominant passion was to promote every scheme for the improvement of his country, whether in sciences, agriculture, polite education, the useful or the fine arts.

His conversation was of the most instructive kind, and manifested an extensive knowledge of books and men.

He was a man of irreproachable morals, and of a pure heart. In the domestic circle, and in friendly intercourse, he appeared to peculiar advantage.

JOHN ELLIOT.

JOHN ELLIOT, commonly called the apostle to the Indians, exhibited more lively traits of an extraordinary character than we find in most ages of the Church, or in most Christian Churches. He who could prefer the American wilderness to the pleasant fields of Europe, was ready to wander through this wilderness for the sake of doing good. To be active was the delight of his soul; and he went to the hovels which could not keep out the wind and the rain, where he labored incessantly among the aboriginals of America, though his popular talents gave him a distinction among the first divines of Massachusetts. He was born in England in 1604. After receiving his education at the university of Cambridge, he was for some time the instructor of youth. In 1631 he arrived in this country, and in the following year was settled as a teacher of the Church in Roxbury. His benevolent labors were not confined to his own people. Having imbibed the true spirit of the Gospel, his heart was touched with the wretched condition of the Indians, and he became eagerly desirous of making them acquainted with the glad tidings of salvation. There were at the time when he began his labors near twenty tribes of Indians within the limits of the English planters. The *Massachusetts* language, in which he translated the Bible and several practical pieces, serving the purpose of a missionary; the first thing he did was to learn this language of the people. An old Indian, who could speak English, was taken into his family, and by conversing freely with him, he learnt to talk it, and soon was able to reduce it to some method; and he became at last so much master of it, as to publish a grammar, which is printed in some editions of the Indian Bibles.

In October, 1646, he preached his first sermon to an assembly of Indians at Nonantum, the present town of Newton. After the sermon was finished, he desired them to ask any questions which they thought proper. One immediately inquired whether Jesus Christ could understand prayers in the Indian language? Another, how all the world became full of people, if they were all once drowned? A third asked, how could there be the image of God, since it was forbidden in the commandment? At another time when he preached to them, an old man asked, with tears in his eyes, whether it was not too late for him to repent and turn unto God? A second, how it came to pass that sea water was salt, and river water fresh; how the English came to differ so much from the Indians in the knowledge of God and Jesus Christ, since they all at first had but one father; and why, if the water is larger than the earth, it does not overflow the earth? It was his custom to spend weeks together to instruct them in divine things, and how they could improve their condition upon the earth. He partook with them their hard fare, with *locks* wet with the *dews of the night*, and exposed to attacks from the beasts of the forest; or to *their* spears and arrows who were fiercer than wolves, and more terrible in their howlings. None

of these things moved him; like a brave soldier he fought the good fight of faith, bearing every suffering with cheerfulness, and every pain with resignation. They often threatened him, when alone with them in the wilderness, with evil, if he did not desist from his labors; but he was a man not to be shaken in his purpose by the fear of danger. He said to them: "I am about the work of the great God, and my God is with me; so that I neither fear you nor all the sachems in the country; and do you touch me if you dare."

In his missionary tours he planted a number of churches, and visited all the Indians in Massachusetts and Plymouth colonies, pursuing his way as far as Cape Cod. The first Indian Church, formed after the manner of the Congregational Churches in New England, was established at Natick in 1660. Mr. Elliot afterwards administered to them baptism and the Lord's supper. He made every exertion to promote the welfare of the Indian tribes; he stimulated many servants of Jesus to engage in the missionary work, and lived to see twenty-four aboriginal fellow-preachers of the Gospel of Christ. In 1661 he published the New Testament in the Indian language.

He possessed an influence over the Indians which no other missionary could obtain. During the war with the sachem Philip, 1675, he appears in a character very interesting to the community. He was their shield. He plead their cause with great firmness, and prevented their extermination by an infuriate multitude.

After living eighty-six years in this world of trial, the spirit of this excellent divine took its flight to a better world, May 20, 1690. Few of his family were alive to lament his death; but he was lamented by the whole family of virtue, and by all the sincere friends of religion. Though he lived many years, they were filled with usefulness; succeeding generations mentioned his name with profound respect; his labors were applauded in Europe and America; and all who now contemplate his active services, his benevolent zeal, his prudence, his upright conduct, his charity, are ready to declare his memory precious. Such a man will be handed down to future times, an object of admiration and love, and appear conspicuous in the historic page, when distant ages celebrate the *worthies* of New England.

Besides his translation of the Bible into the Indian tongue, he published the "Glorious Progress of the Gospel among the Indians," &c., 1649—"The Tears of Repentance," 1653—"A Further Account of the Gospel among the Indians," 1659—"The Christian Commonwealth," 1660—"The Jews in America," 1660, intended to prove that the Indians were descendants of the Jews—"The Harmony of the Gospels," 1678, &c.

SAMUEL GORTON

SAMUEL GORTON, the first settler of Warwick, Rhode Island, came to this country in 1636, and in a few years occasioned much disturbance in the church of Boston by the wild sentiments on religion which he advanced. He soon went to Plymouth, in which colony he was subjected to corporal punishment for his errors, and whence he removed, in June, 1638, to Rhode Island. At Newport he received the same discipline on account of his contempt of the civil authority. He purchased some land near Pawtuxet River, in the south part of Providence, in January, 1641. Under the cover of this purchase he encroached upon the lands of others, and complaints having been entered against him in the court of Massachusetts, he was required to submit himself to the jurisdiction of that colony, and to answer for his conduct. This summons he treated with contempt; but being apprehensive that he was not in a place of safety, he crossed the river at the close of 1642, and with eleven others purchased of Miantonomoh, the Narraganset sachem, a tract of land at Mishawomet, for which he paid one hundred and forty-four fathoms of wampum. The deed was signed January 17, 1643. The town, of which he now laid the foundation, was afterwards called Warwick. In May following he and his party were seized by order of the general court of Massachusetts, and carried to Boston, where he was required to answer to the charge of being a blasphemous enemy of the Gospel and its ordinances and of all civil government. His ingenuity embarrassed the judges, for while he adhered to his own expressions, which plainly contradicted the opinions which were embraced in Massachusetts, he yet, when examined by the ministers, professed a coincidence with them generally in their religious sentiments. The letter which he wrote to the governor before his seizure, was addressed "To the great, honored, idol gentleman of Massachusetts," and was filled with reproaches of the magistrates and ministers; but in his examination he declared that he had reference only to the corrupt state of mankind in general. He had asserted, that Christ suffered actually before he suffered under Pontius Pilate; but his meaning was, as he said to the court, that the death of Christ was actual to the faith of the fathers. The ordinances, he thought, were abolished after the revelation was written, and thus he could admit that they were the ordinances of Christ, because they were established for a short time by him. But this equivocation did not avail him. His opinions were undoubtedly erroneous, and if errors are to be punished by the civil magistrate, his punishment was not unjust. All the magistrates but three were of opinion that he should be put to death, but the deputies were in favor of milder measures. Gorton, with a number of his companions, was sentenced to imprisonment and hard labor, and prohibited from passing the limits of the town to which he was sent, and from propagating his heresies under pain of death. After a few months, dissatisfaction of many people with his imprisonment, and other causes, induced the court to substitute ban-

ishment in its place. In 1644 he went to England, with a deed from the Narraganset Indians, transferring their territory to the king; and he obtained an order from Parliament securing to him the peaceable possession of his lands. He arrived at Boston in 1648, and thence proceeded to Shawomet, which he called Warwick, in honor of the Earl of Warwick, who had given him much assistance in effecting his object. Here he officiated as a minister and disseminated his doctrines, in consequence of which a large part of the descendants of his followers have neglected all religion to the present day. He died after the year 1676 at an advanced age. Without the advantages of education, he made himself acquainted with the Hebrew and Greek languages, that he might better understand the Scriptures, though he had affected to despise human learning. He violently opposed the Quakers, as their principles were hostile to his antinomian sentiments. He believed that the sufferings of Christ were within his children, and that he was as much in this world at one time as at another; that all which is related of him is to be taken in a spiritual sense; that he was incarnate in Adam, and was the image of God, wherein he was created. He was zealous for a pure church, and represented those as Pharisaical interpreters who could establish churches, that admitted of falling from God in whole or in any part, as the true churches of Christ. He published *Simplicity's Defence against the Seven-Headed Policy*, which was answered by Mr. Winslow; *Antidote against Pharisaical Teachers*; *Saltmarsh Returned from the Dead*, 1655; *A Glass for the People of New England*.—*Allen's Biog. Dict.*

WILLIAM HEATH.

WILLIAM HEATH, a major-general in the American army during the revolutionary war, was born at Roxbury, Massachusetts, about the year 1737.

At an early period of the contest of the colonies with Great Britain, he was an active officer of the militia; and, in consideration of his zeal and patriotism in the cause of liberty, he was appointed by the Provincial Congress, in 1775, a brigadier-general.

In August, 1776, he was by Congress promoted to the rank of major-general in the continental army.

From 1777 to 1778 he was the commanding officer of the Eastern Department, and on him was devolved the arduous and responsible duty of keeping in charge the officers and troops captured at Saratoga. In all his proceedings with these turbulent captives, he supported the authority of Congress and the honor and dignity of his office. In the most interesting and critical circumstances in which a general could possibly be placed, he uniformly exhibited a prudence, animation, decision, and firmness, which have done him honor, and fully justified the confidence reposed in him. In consideration of his faithful performance of this trust, he was appointed by Congress in 1779 a commissioner of the Board of War.

In 1780 he was directed by General Washington to repair to Rhode Island to make arrangements for the reception of the French fleet and army.

In May, 1781, he was directed by the commander-in-chief to repair to the New England States, to represent to their respective executives the distressing condition of our army, and to solicit a speedy supply of provisions and clothing, in which he was successful.

As a senior major-general, he was more than once commander of the right wing of our army, and during the absence of the commander-in-chief, at the siege of Yorktown, he was intrusted with the command of the main army posted at the highlands and vicinity. On hostilities having ceased between the two armies, General Washington, in 1784, addressed a letter to General Heath, expressing his thanks for his meritorious services, and his real affection and esteem.

Immediately after the close of the war, General Heath was called again into public service in civil life, and continued to hold a seat in the legislature of Massachusetts till 1793, when he was appointed, by Governor Hancock, judge of probate for the county of Norfolk. He was also a member of the State Convention which ratified the federal constitution.

In 1806 he was elected Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts, but declined accepting the honor. He was more than once an elector of President and Vice-President of the United States.

He died at Roxbury, Massachusetts, January 24, 1814, aged seventy-seven years.

WILLIAM HOOPER.

WILLIAM HOOPER was a native of Boston, province of Massachusetts Bay, where he was born on the 17th of June, 1742.

His father's name was also William Hooper. He was born in Scotland, in the year 1702, and soon after leaving the university of Edinburgh emigrated to America. He settled in Boston, where he became connected in marriage with the daughter of Mr. John Dennie, a respectable merchant. Not long after his emigration, he was elected pastor of Trinity Church, in Boston, in which office, such were his fidelity and affectionate intercourse with the people of his charge, that long after his death he was remembered by them with peculiar veneration and regard.

William Hooper, a biographical notice of whom we are now to give, was the eldest of five children. At an early age he exhibited indications of considerable talent. Until he was seven years old, he was instructed by his father; but at length became a member of a free grammar-school in Boston, which at that time was under the care of Mr. John Lovell, a teacher of distinguished eminence. At the age of fifteen he entered Harvard university, where he acquired the reputation of a good classical scholar; and at length, in 1760, commenced bachelor of arts with distinguished honor.

Mr. Hooper had destined his son for the ministerial office. But his inclination turning towards the law, he obtained his father's consent to pursue the studies of that profession in the office of the celebrated James Otis. On being qualified for the bar, he left the province of Massachusetts with the design of pursuing the practice of his profession in North Carolina. After spending a year or two in that province, his father became exceedingly desirous that he should return home. The health of his son had greatly suffered in consequence of an excessive application to the duties of his profession. In addition to this, the free manner of living generally adopted by the wealthier inhabitants of the South, and in which he had probably participated, had not a little contributed to the injury of his health.

Notwithstanding the wishes of his father, in regard to his favorite son, the latter at length, in the fall of 1767, fixed his residence permanently in North Carolina, and became connected by marriage with Miss Ann Clark, of Wilmington, in that province.

Mr. Hooper now devoted himself with great zeal to his professional duties. He early enjoyed the confidence of his fellow-citizens, and was highly respected by his brethren at the bar, among whom he occupied an enviable rank.

In the year 1773 he was appointed to represent the town of Wilmington, in which he resided, in the General Assembly. In the following year he was elected to a seat

in the same body, soon after taking which he was called upon to assist in opposing a most tyrannical act of the British government, in respect to the laws regulating the courts of justice in the province.

The former laws in relation to these courts being about to expire, others became necessary. Accordingly, a bill was brought forward, the provisions of which were designed to regulate the courts as formerly. But the advocates of the British government took occasion to introduce a clause into the bill, which was intended to exempt from attachment all species of property in North Carolina which belonged to non-residents. This bill having passed the Senate, and been approved of by the Governor, was sent to the House of Representatives, where it met with a most spirited opposition. In this opposition Mr. Hooper took the lead. In strong and animated language he set forth the injustice of this part of the bill, and remonstrated against its passage by the House. In consequence of the measures which were pursued by the respective houses composing the General Assembly, the province was left for more than a year without a single court of law. Personally, to Mr. Hooper the issue of this business was highly injurious, since he was thus deprived of the practice of his profession, upon which he depended for his support. Conscious, however, of having discharged his duty, he bowed in submission to the pecuniary sacrifices to which he was thus called, preferring honorable poverty to the greatest pecuniary acquisitions, if the latter must be made at the expense of principle.

On the twenty-fifth of August, 1774, Mr. Hooper was elected a delegate to the General Congress, to be held at Philadelphia. Soon after taking his seat in this body, he was placed upon several important committees, and, when occasion required, took a share in the animated discussions which were had on the various important subjects which came before them. On one occasion, and the first on which he addressed the House, it is said, that he so entirely riveted the attention of the members by his bold and animated language, that many expressed their wonder that such eloquence should flow forth from a member from North Carolina.

In the following year Mr. Hooper was again appointed a delegate to serve in the Second General Congress, during whose session he was selected as the chairman of a committee appointed to report an address to the inhabitants of Jamaica. The draught was the production of his pen. It was characterized for great boldness, and was eminently adapted to produce a strong impression upon the people for whom it was designed. In conclusion of the address, Mr. Hooper used the following bold and animated language :

“That our petitions have been treated with disdain, is now become the smallest part of our complaint: ministerial insolence is lost in ministerial barbarity. It has, by an exertion peculiarly ingenious, procured those very measures which it laid us under the hard necessity of pursuing, to be stigmatized in parliament as rebellious: it has employed additional fleets and armies for the infamous purpose of compelling us to abandon them: it has plunged us in all the horrors and calamities of a civil war: it has caused the treasure and blood of Britons (formerly shed and expended for far other ends), to be spilt and wasted in the execrable design of spreading slavery over British America. It will not, however, accomplish its aim; in the worst of contingencies a choice will still be left, which it never can prevent us from making.”

In January, 1776, Mr. Hooper was appointed, with Dr. Franklin and Mr. Livingston, a committee to report to Congress a proper method of honoring the memory of General Montgomery, who had then recently fallen beneath the walls of Quebec. This committee, in their report, recommended the erection of a monument, which, while it expressed the respect and affection of the colonies, might record, for the benefit of future ages, the patriotic zeal and fidelity, enterprise and perseverance of the hero, whose memory the monument was designed to celebrate. In compliance with the recommendation of this committee, a monument was afterwards erected by Congress in the city of New York.

In the spring, 1776, the private business of Mr. Hooper so greatly required his attention in North Carolina, that he did not attend upon the sitting of Congress. He returned, however, in season to share in the honor of passing and publishing to the world the immortal Declaration of Independence.

On the twentieth of December, 1776, he was elected a delegate to Congress for the third time. The embarrassed situation of his private affairs, however, rendered his longer absence from Carolina inconsistent with his interests. Accordingly, in February, 1777, he relinquished his seat in Congress, and not long after tendered to the General Assembly his resignation of the important trust.

But although he found it necessary to retire from this particular sphere of action, he was, nevertheless, usefully employed in Carolina. He was an ardent friend to his country, zealously attached to her rights, and ready to make every required personal sacrifice for her good. Nor like many other patriots of the day, did he allow himself to indulge in despondency. While to others the prospect appeared dubious, he would always point to some brighter spots on the canvas, and upon these he delighted to dwell.

In 1786 Mr. Hooper was appointed by Congress one of the judges of a federal court, which was formed for the purpose of settling a controversy which existed between the States of New York and Massachusetts, in regard to certain lands, the jurisdiction of which each pretended to claim. The point at issue was of great importance, not only as it related to a considerable extent of territory, but in respect of the people of these two States, among whom great excitement prevailed on the subject. Fortunately, the respective parties themselves appointed commissioners to settle the dispute, which was at length amicably done, and the above federal court were saved a most difficult and delicate duty.

In the following year, the constitutional infirmities of Mr. Hooper increasing, his health became considerably impaired. He now gradually relaxed from public and professional exertions, and in a short time sought repose in retirement, which he greatly coveted. In the month of October, 1790, at the early age of forty-eight years, he was called to exchange worlds.

As a politician, Mr. Hooper was characterized for judgment, ardor, and constancy. In times of the greatest political difficulty and danger, he was calm, but resolute. He never desponded; but, trusting to the justice of his country's cause, he had an unshaken confidence that Heaven would protect and deliver her.—*Lives of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence.*

SAMUEL JOHNSON, D. D.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, D. D., first president of King's College, New York, was born in Guilford, Connecticut, October 14, 1696. He early felt an unconquerable desire for the acquisition of knowledge, and was graduated at Yale College in 1714. In the succeeding year the ignorance and incapacity of the instructors of the seminary at Saybrook induced the students to abandon it. Some of them went to Wethersfield, where a school was established under the care of Messrs. Williams and Smith; and some of them put themselves under the tuition of Mr. Johnson at Guilford. In October, 1716, the trustees and general court directed the college to be removed to New Haven, and Mr. Johnson was chosen one of the tutors. The first commencement in New Haven was held in September, 1717, and Mr. Andrew, of Milford, officiated as rector, and on the same day degrees were conferred at Wethersfield. There was a party who wished to have the college established in this last place; but the General Assembly required all the scholars to repair to New Haven. They complied at first, but soon returned. The affair was settled by an agreement on the part of the Assembly to confirm the degrees which had been conferred at Wethersfield, and to build a state-house in the neighboring town of Hartford at the public expense. Mr. Johnson continued as tutor at the college till March 20, 1720, when he was ordained the minister of West Haven. Having an aversion to extemporaneous performances, it was his practice to use forms of prayer, and to write only one sermon in a month. He usually preached the discourses of others, minuting down only the heads, and expressing himself, when his remembrance of the words of the author failed him, in language of his own. Having embraced the Arminian doctrines, and by close examination having become a convert to the Episcopalian worship and church government, he resigned his charge at West Haven, and embarked at Boston with President Cutler for England, November 5, 1722. Having received ordination as a missionary for Stratford, Connecticut, he arrived at that place in November, 1723. His predecessor and friend, Mr. Pigot, was immediately removed to Providence. Mr. Johnson was now the only Episcopalian minister in Connecticut, and there were but few families of the English church in the colony. They were not increased in Stratford by means of his labors, but in the neighboring towns, where he sometimes officiated, many families conformed. The desire of escaping the congregational tax, by joining a church whose minister received a salary from a foreign society, and the petty quarrels which exist in most congregations, were causes, according to Mr. Hobart, of no inconsiderable influence in multiplying the Episcopalians in Connecticut. Between the years 1725 and 1736 Mr. Johnson was engaged in a controversy on the subject of episcopacy with Mr. Dickinson, Mr. Foxcroft, and Mr. Graham. Entering on a new course of studies, he procured the works of Mr. John Hutchinson, and embraced many of his sentiments. He regarded him as a person of a stupendous genius, little inferior

even to that of Sir Isaac Newton, whose principles he opposed; and he thought, that in his writings he had discovered many important, ancient truths, had effectually confuted the Jews, infidels, Arians, and heretics of other denominations, and proved that the method of redemption by Jesus Christ was better understood in the patriarchal and Mosaic ages than was generally imagined. In 1754 he was elected president of the college which had been lately instituted at New York. He went to that place in April and soon commenced his labors. The charter was procured October 31, 1754. In March, 1763, he resigned, and was succeeded by the Rev. Myles Cooper. He passed the remainder of his days in the peaceful retreat of Stratford, resuming his former charge, and continuing in the ministry till his death, January 6, 1772, in the seventy-sixth year of his age.

Dr. Johnson was in his person rather tall, and in the latter part of his life considerably corpulent. While his countenance was majestic there was also something in it which was pleasing and familiar. He was happy in a calmness of temper which was seldom discomposed. Those who knew him generally loved and revered him. The same good disposition, which rendered him amiable in private life, marked all his proceedings of a public nature, and may be discovered in his controversial writings. Benevolence was a conspicuous trait in his character. He seldom suffered a day to pass without doing to others some good offices relating to their temporal or spiritual affairs. His conversation was enlivened by the natural cheerfulness of his disposition, yet in his freest discourse he retained a respect to his character as a clergyman. He possessed a quick perception and sound judgment, and by incessant study through a long life he became one of the best scholars and most accomplished divines of which Connecticut can boast. By his acquaintance with Dean Berkeley, he became a convert to the peculiar metaphysical opinions of that great man. His piety was unmingled with gloom or melancholy, and he contemplated with admiration and gratitude the wonderful plan of redemption by the incarnation and sufferings of the eternal Son of God. An account of his life, written by the Rev. Dr. Chandler, was given to the public in 1805.

He published, *Plain Reasons for conforming to the Church*, 1733; two tracts in the controversy with Mr. Graham; *A Letter from Aristocles to Authades*; a defence of it in a letter to Mr. Dickinson; *a System of Morality*, 1746, designed to check the Progress of Enthusiasm; *a Compendium of Logic*, 1752; *a Demonstration of the Reasonableness, Usefulness, and Great Duty of Prayer*, 1761; a sermon on the Beauties of Holiness in the Worship of the Church of England; *a Short Vindication of the Society for Propagating the Gospel*; *an English Grammar and a Catechism*, 1765; *a Hebrew Grammar*, 1767; this evinced an accurate acquaintance with that language, and it was reprinted with improvements in 1771.—*Allen's Biog. Dict.*

SARAH B. JUDSON.

AMONG our portraits may be found those of the first and third wives of the celebrated missionary, Rev. Dr. Judson. His second wife left behind no portrait, and as we were desirous to present the family group complete, we have thought best to add a sketch of her life in our supplement. For the materials of the following sketch, we are indebted to Arabella Stuart's Biography of the three Mrs. Judsons.

Sarah B. Hall was the eldest of thirteen children. Her parents were Ralph and Abiah Hall, who removed during her infancy from Alstead, New Hampshire, the place of her birth, to Salem, in the State of Massachusetts. Her parents, not being wealthy, she was early trained to those habits of industry, thoughtfulness, and self-denial which distinguished her through life.

Gentle and affectionate in disposition, and persuasive and winning in manners, there was yet an ardor and enthusiasm in her character, combined with a quiet firmness and perseverance, that insured success in whatever she attempted, and gave promise of the lofty excellence to which she afterwards attained. All who have sketched her character notice one peculiarity—and it is one which commonly attends high merit—her modest unobtrusiveness. She was very fond of little children, and easily won their affections; but showed little disposition, even in childhood, to mingle in the sports of those of her own age.

Her early poetical attempts evince uncommon facility in versification, and talent, that if cultivated, might have placed her high in the ranks of those who have trod the flowery paths of literature: but hers was a higher vocation; and poetry, which was the delightful recreation of her childhood, and never utterly neglected in her riper years, was never to her any thing *more* than a recreation. Her effusions at the age of thirteen are truly remarkable, when we consider the circumstances under which they were written.

Sarah, from her earliest years, took great delight in reading. At four years, says her brother, she could read readily in any common book. Her rank in her classes in school was always high, and her teachers felt a pleasure in instructing her. On one occasion, when about thirteen, she was compelled to signify to the principal of a female seminary that her circumstances would no longer permit her to enjoy its advantages. The teacher, unwilling to lose a pupil who was an honor to the school, and who so highly appreciated its privileges, remonstrated with her upon her intention, and finally prevailed on her to remain. Soon after she commenced instructing a class of small children, and was thus enabled to keep her situation in the seminary without sacrificing her feelings of independence.

Her first deep and decided convictions of sin seem to have been produced, about

the year 1820, under the preaching of Mr. Cornelius. Her struggles of mind were fearful, and she sunk almost to the verge of despair; but hope dawned at last, and she was enabled to consecrate her whole being to the service of her Maker. She soon after united with the first Baptist Church in Salem, under the care of Dr. Bolles.

The missionary spirit was early developed in her heart. Even before her conversion, her mind was often exercised with sentiments of commiseration for the situation of ignorant heathen and idolaters; and after that event, it was the leading idea of her life.

Shortly after her conversion, says her brother, she observed the destitute condition of the children in the neighborhood in which she resided. With the assistance of some young friends as teachers, she organized, and continued through the favorable portions of the year, a Sunday-school, of which she assumed the responsibility of superintendent; and at the usual annual celebrations she, with her teachers and scholars, joined in the exercises which accompany that festival.

The strong bias of her mind towards a missionary life, was well known to her mother, who even remembered with a tender interest an incident connected with it. Sarah had been deeply affected by the death of Colman, who in the midst of his labors among the heathen had suddenly been called to his reward. Some time afterward she returned from an evening meeting, and, with a countenance radiant with joy, announced—what her pastor had mentioned in the meeting—that a successor to Colman had been found; *a young man in Maine named Boardman* had determined to raise and bear to pagan Burmah the standard which had fallen from his dying hand. With that maternal instinct which sometimes forebodes a future calamity, however improbable, her mother turned away from her daughter's joyous face, for the thought flashed involuntarily through her mind that the young missionary would seek as a companion of his toils a kindred spirit; and where would he find one so congenial as the lovely being before her?

Her fears were realized. Some lines written by "the enthusiastic Sarah" on the death of Colman, met the eye of the "young man in Maine," who was touched and interested by the spirit which breathes in them, and did not rest till he had formed an acquaintance with their author. This acquaintance was followed by an engagement; and in about two years Sarah's ardent aspirations were gratified—she was a missionary to the heathen.

George Dana Boardman, the successor to Colman before spoken of, was the son of a Baptist clergyman in Livermore, Maine, and was born in 1801. Though feeble in body, he had an ardent thirst for knowledge, which often made him conceal illness for fear of being detained from school.

When the news of the death of Mr. Judson's fellow-missionary, Colman, reached America, his soul was filled with desire to supply the place of that beloved laborer in the Burman field, and as soon as his engagements allowed, he hastened to offer his services to the Board of Foreign Missions, and was at once accepted as a missionary.

On the 3d of July, 1825, the marriage took place, Miss Hall being then twenty-one years old, and Mr. Boardman twenty-four. On the day following their marriage they left Salem for the place of embarkation. They were to sail first to Calcutta, and

if, on reaching there, the troubles in Burmah should prevent their going at once to that country, they were to remain in Calcutta, and apply themselves to the acquisition of the Burman language.

Mrs. Boardman, with her husband, took her final leave of her beloved native land on the 16th of July, 1825. From Chitpore, four miles above Calcutta, Mr. Boardman writes: "It gives me much pleasure to write you from the shores of India. Through the goodness of God, we arrived at Sand-Heads on the 23d ult., after a voyage of 127 days. We were slow in our passage up the Hoogly, and did not arrive in Calcutta until the 2d inst. We had a very agreeable voyage—religious service at meals, evening prayers in the cabin, and, when the weather allowed, public worship in the steerage on Lord's-day morning.

"At noon, December 2d, we came on shore, and were received very kindly by the English missionaries. We found Mrs. Colman waiting with a carriage to bring us out to this place. The cottage we occupy was formerly the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Eustace Carey. Mr. and Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Colman, Mrs. Boardman, and myself, compose a very happy American family. But we long to be laboring in Burmah."

The place fixed upon as the seat of government in the newly-acquired British territory in Burmah was Amherst, on the Martaban river, about seventy-five miles eastward of Rangoon. To this new city of Amherst Mr. and Mrs. Boardman came in the spring of 1827, and joined Mr. and Mrs. Wade and Mr. Judson. It was bitterly painful to them to learn that the wife of the latter, that noble and beloved woman whose life had been preserved as if by miracle, in a thousand dangers, and from whose society and intercourse they had hoped and expected the greatest pleasure and profit, was the tenant of a lowly grave beneath the hopia-tree; and even more immediately distressing to find that her heart-broken husband was just about to consign to the same dreary bed the only relic remaining to him of his once lovely family—the sweet little Maria. One of Mr. Boardman's first labors in Burmah was to make a coffin for the child with his own hands, and to assist in its burial. Poor babe! "so closed its brief, eventful history."

On consultation, it was determined that Mr. and Mrs. Wade should remain in Amherst, and that Mr. and Mrs. Boardman should proceed to Maulmain, a town twenty-five miles up the river, which had sprung into being in the same manner as Amherst, and was nearly as populous, and that Mr. Judson should divide his time between the two stations.

In pursuance of this plan Mr. Boardman removed his family, which had been increased by the addition of a lovely daughter, now about five months old, to the new city of Maulmain. On the evening of May 28th Mr. Boardman makes this entry in his journal: "After nearly two hours of wanderings without any certain dwelling-place, we have to-day become inhabitants of a little spot of earth, and have entered a house which we call our earthly home. None but those who have been in similar circumstances can conceive the satisfaction we now enjoy." . . . "The population of the town is supposed to be 20,000. *One year ago it was all a thick jungle, without an inhabitant!*"

In accordance with instructions received from America, it was decided that Mr. and Mrs. Boardman should remove to Tavoy. This city is situated on the River Tavoy, 150 miles south of Maulmain, and had at that time a population of 6000

Burmans and 3000 foreigners. The city was the stronghold of the religion of Gaudama, and the residence of two hundred priests.

On arriving at Tavoy they were kindly received by Mr. Burney, the English resident, and within ten days from their arrival had procured a house and begun to teach inquirers in the way of salvation.

In December of the year 1828 Mrs. Boardman was called to a trial which, of all others, was most fitted to make her feel that every earthly dependence is at best but a broken reed. Her almost idolized husband, her guide, her only human support, protector, and companion, was attacked by that insidious and incurable malady which was destined at no distant day to close his career of usefulness on earth, and send him early to his reward. A copious hemorrhage from the lungs warned him that his time for earthly labor was short, and seemed to increase his desire to work while his day lasted. As soon as his strength was sufficiently restored after his first attack, namely, in February, 1829, he resolved to fulfil his long-cherished intention to visit the Karens in their native villages.

On the revolt of Tavoy from the British rule, Mr. Boardman took his family again to Maulmain until quiet should be restored to Tavoy. The scenes of suffering through which they were called to pass were well calculated to awe the stoutest heart; but this noble woman bore all with true heroic fortitude and Christian cheerfulness. Shortly after her return to Tavoy she lost her second child, and came near the borders of the unseen world herself. But the greatest trial of her life was at hand; for in the autumn of 1830 she committed to their last resting-place the mortal remains of her loving and devoted husband. She bore this calamitous stroke with great fortitude; and, on calm consideration, resolved to remain in India, and do what she could to carry on the work among the Karens, so successfully commenced by her husband.

On the 10th of April, 1834, Mrs. Boardman was married to one whose character she afterwards declared to be "a complete assemblage of all that woman could wish to love and honor," the Rev. Dr. Judson. With him she removed to her new home in Maulmain, which had undergone wonderful changes since she left it in 1828. Then, the only church there had *three* native members; now, she found there three churches, numbering two hundred members! Her duties now were different from what they had been, but not less important.

After eleven years of devotion and trial, Mrs. Judson, whose health had been gradually failing, resolved on a voyage across the Atlantic, and, having reached the Island of St. Helena, she died on ship-board, in the summer of 1845, aged forty-two years.

Arrangements were made to carry the body on shore. The Rev. Mr. Bertram, from the Island, came on board, and was led into the state-room where lay all that was mortal of Mrs. Judson. "Pleasant," he says, "she was even in death. A sweet smile beamed on her countenance, as if heavenly grace had stamped it there. The bereaved husband and three weeping children fastened their eyes upon the loved remains, as if they could have looked forever."

The coffin was borne to the shore, the boats forming a kind of procession, their oars beating the waves at measured intervals as a sort of funeral knell. The earth received her dust, and her bereaved husband continued his sad voyage towards his native land, again a widowed mourner.

FRANCIS LEWIS.

FRANCIS LEWIS was a native of Landaff, in South Wales, where he was born in 1713. His father was a clergyman, belonging to the Established Church. His mother was the daughter of Dr. Pettingal, who was also a clergyman of the Episcopal Establishment, and had his residence in North Wales. At the early age of four or five years, being left an orphan, the care of him devolved upon a maternal maiden aunt, who took singular pains to have him instructed in the native language of his country. He was afterwards sent to Scotland, where, in the family of a relation, he acquired a knowledge of the Gaelic. From this he was transferred to the school of Westminster, where he completed his education, and enjoyed the reputation of being a good classical scholar.

Mercantile pursuits being his object, he entered the counting-room of a London merchant, where, in a few years, he acquired a competent knowledge of the profession. On attaining to the age of twenty-one years, he collected the property which had been left him by his father, and, having converted it into merchandise, he sailed for New York, where he arrived in the spring of 1735.

Leaving a part of his goods to be sold in New York, by Mr. Edward Annesly, with whom he had formed a commercial connection, he transported the remainder to Philadelphia, whence, after a residence of two years, he returned to the former city, and there became extensively engaged in navigation and foreign trade. About this time he connected himself by marriage with the sister of his partner, by whom he had several children.

Mr. Lewis acquired the character of an active and enterprising merchant. In the course of his commercial transactions, he traversed a considerable part of the continent of Europe. He visited several of the seaports of Russia, the Orkney and Shetland islands, and twice suffered shipwreck on the Irish coast.

During the French or Canadian war, Mr. Lewis was, for a time, agent for supplying the British troops. In this capacity, he was present at the time when, in August, 1756, the fort of Oswego was surrendered to the distinguished French general, Montcalm. The fort was at that time commanded by the British Colonel Mersey. On the tenth of August Montcalm approached it with more than five thousand Europeans, Canadians, and Indians. On the twelfth, at midnight, he opened the trenches with thirty-two pieces of cannon, besides several brass mortars and howitzers. The garrison, having fired away all their shells and ammunition, Colonel Mersey ordered the cannon to be spiked, and crossed the river to Little Oswego Fort, without the loss of a single man. Of the deserted fort the enemy took immediate possession, and from it began a fire which was kept up without intermission. The next day Colonel Mersey was killed while standing by the side of Mr. Lewis.

The garrison, being thus deprived of their commander, their fort destitute of a cover, and no prospect of aid presenting itself, demanded a capitulation, and surrendered as prisoners of war. The garrison consisted at this time of the regiments of Shirley and Pepperell, and amounted to one thousand and four hundred men. The conditions required and acceded to were, that they should be exempted from plunder, conducted to Montreal, and treated with humanity. The services rendered by Mr. Lewis during the war were held in such consideration by the British government, that at the close of it he received a grant of five thousand acres of land.

The conditions upon which the garrison at Fort Oswego surrendered to Montcalm, were shamefully violated by that commander. They were assured of kind treatment; but no sooner had the surrender been made, than Montcalm allowed the chief warrior of the Indians—who assisted in taking the fort—to select about thirty of the prisoners, and do with them as he pleased. Of this number Mr. Lewis was one. Placed thus at the disposal of savage power, a speedy and cruel death was to be expected. The *tradition* is, however, that he soon discovered that he was able to converse with the Indians, by reason of the similarity of the ancient language of Wales, which he understood, to the Indian dialect. The ability of Mr. Lewis thus readily to communicate with the chief, so pleased the latter, that he treated him kindly, and, on arriving at Montreal, he requested the French Governor to allow him to return to his family without ransom. The request, however, was not granted, and Mr. Lewis was sent as a prisoner to France, from which country, being some time after exchanged, he returned to America.

This tradition as to the *cause* of the liberation of Mr. Lewis, is incorrect; no such affinity existing between the *Cymreag*, or ancient language of Wales, and the language of any of the Indian tribes found in North America. The cause might have been, and probably was, some unusual occurrence or adventure; but of its precise nature we are not informed.

Although Mr. Lewis was not born in America, his attachment to the country was coeval with his settlement in it. He early espoused the patriotic cause against the encroachments of the British government, and was among the first to unite with an association which existed in several parts of the country, called the "Sons of Liberty," the object of which was to concert measures against the exercise of an undue power on the part of the mother country.

The independent and patriotic character which Mr. Lewis was known to possess, the uniform integrity of his life, the distinguished intellectual powers with which he was endued, all pointed him out as a proper person to assist in taking charge of the interests of the colony in the Continental Congress. Accordingly, in April, 1775, he was unanimously elected a delegate to that body. In this honorable station he was continued by the Provincial Congress of New York through the following year, 1776, and was among the number who declared the colonies forever absolved from their allegiance to the British crown, and from that time entitled to the rank and privileges of free and independent States.

In several subsequent years he was appointed to represent the State in the national legislature. During his Congressional career, Mr. Lewis was distinguished for a becoming zeal in the cause of liberty, tempered by the influence of a correct judgment and a cautious prudence. He was employed in several secret services, in the pur-

chase of provisions and clothing for the army, and in the importation of military stores, particularly arms and ammunition. In transactions of this kind, his commercial experience gave him great facilities. He was also employed on various committees, in which capacity he rendered many valuable services to his country.

In 1775 Mr. Lewis removed his family and effects to a country seat which he owned on Long Island. This proved to be an unfortunate step. In the autumn of the following year his house was plundered by a party of British light-horse. His extensive library and valuable papers of every description were wantonly destroyed. Nor were they contented with this ruin of his property. They thirsted for revenge upon a man who had dared to affix his signature to a document which proclaimed the independence of America. Unfortunately, Mrs. Lewis fell into their power, and was retained a prisoner for several months. During her captivity she was closely confined, without even the comfort of a bed to lie upon, or a change of clothes.

In November, 1776, the attention of Congress was called to her distressed condition, and shortly after a resolution was passed that a lady, who had been taken prisoner by the Americans, should be permitted to return to her husband, and that Mrs. Lewis be required in exchange. But the exchange could not at that time be effected. Through the influence of Washington, however, Mrs. Lewis was at length released; but her sufferings during her confinement had so much impaired her constitution, that in the course of a year or two she sunk into the grave.

Of the subsequent life of Mr. Lewis we have little to record. His latter days were spent in comparative poverty, his independent fortune having, in a great measure, been sacrificed on the altar of patriotism during his country's struggle for independence. The life of this excellent man and distinguished patriot was extended to his ninetieth year. His death occurred on the 30th day of December, 1803.

MASSASOIT.

THIS renowned sachem was one of the principal Indian chiefs whom the pilgrim band of the May Flower found in possession when they landed at Plymouth, in 1620. His first salutation was a friendly one, and he never withdrew his friendship from the whites. He was a mild and pacific prince, and ruled his great and rude people with a deep sagacity united to a strong affection for them, and the manifestation of a constant regard for their interests and happiness.

Massasoit had several places of residence, the principal of which was Mount Hope, or *Pokanoket*, near Bristol, Rhode Island, on the Narragansett Bay. He has been called, also, by a variety of names, as *Woosamequin*, *Asuhmequin*, *Oosamequen*, *Osamekin*, *Owsamequin*, *Owsamequine*, *Ussamequen*, *Wasamegin*, &c., &c.; but Massasoit seems to have been the name he bore when the country was first occupied, and by which he has ever since been known in history. He was the chief of the Wampanoags. At first the Indians were very shy of the new-comers, but soon gained confidence, and a treaty of amity and commerce was established between them, by which the Puritans were preserved from utter ruin; first, by the ravages of famine, and, secondly, by the treachery and ferocity of the surrounding tribes of Indians. The personal appearance of this celebrated sachem is thus given by Governor Carver, in 1621: "He is a very lusty man, in his best years, an able body, grave of countenance, and spare of speech; in his attire little or nothing differing from the rest of his followers, only in a great chain of white bone beads about his neck; and at it, behind his neck, hangs a little bag of tobacco, which he drank, and gave us to drink. His face was painted with a sad red-like murrey, and oiled both head and face, that he looked greasily. All his followers likewise were, in their faces, in part or in whole, painted, some black, some red, some yellow, and some white; some with crosses and other antic works; some had skins on them, and some naked; all strong, tall men in appearance. The king had in his bosom, hanging in a string, a great long knife. He marvelled much at our trumpet, and some of his men would sound it as well as they could."

Through the influence of this kind-hearted chief a treaty of commerce was made, which resulted greatly to the interests of the colony. On that occasion he replied to some suggestion of fear that the Indians might not be willing to traffic freely: "*Am I not Massasoit, commander of the country about us? Is not such and such places mine, and the people of them? They shall take their skins to the English.*" This his people applauded. In his speech, "he named at least thirty places," over which he had control.

In 1623 Massasoit was dangerously ill, and sent for aid to his Plymouth friends, who at once responded to his summons, and sent Mr. Winslow, with others, to minister to his necessities. "When we came thither," says Mr. Winslow, "we found

the house so full of men, as we could scarce get in, though they used their best diligence to make way for us. There were they in the midst of their charms for him, making such a hellish noise, as it distempered us that were well, and, therefore, unlike to ease him that was sick. About him were six or eight women, who chafed his arms, legs, and thighs, to keep heat in him. When they had made an end of their charming, one told him that his friends, the English, were come to see him. Having understanding left, but his sight was wholly gone, he asked, *who was come*. They told him *Winsnow* (for they cannot pronounce the letter *l*, but ordinarily *n* in the place thereof). He desired to speak with me. When I came to him, and they told him of it, he put forth his hand to me, which I took. Then he said twice, though very inwardly, *Keen Winsnow?* which is to say, *Art thou Winslow?* I answered, *Ahhe*, that is, *Yes*. Then he doubled these words: *Matta neen wonckanet namen, Winsnow!*—that is to say, *Oh Winslow, I shall never see thee again!* But contrary to his own expectations, as well as all his friends, by the kind exertions of Mr. Winslow, he in a short time entirely recovered.

For this attention of the English he was very grateful, and always believed that his preservation at this time was owing to the benefit he received from Mr. Winslow. In his way on his visit to Massasoit, Mr. Winslow broke a bottle containing some preparation, and, deeming it necessary to the sachem's recovery, wrote a letter to the governor of Plymouth for another, and some chickens; in which he gave him an account of his success thus far. The intention was no sooner made known to Massasoit, than one of his men was sent off, at two o'clock at night, for Plymouth, who returned again with astonishing quickness. The chickens being alive, Massasoit was so pleased with them, and, being better, would not suffer them to be killed, and kept them with the idea of raising more. While at Massasoit's residence, and just as they were about to depart, the sachem told Hobomok of a plot laid by some of his subordinate chiefs for the purpose of cutting off the two English plantations, which he charged him to acquaint the English with, which he did. Massasoit stated that he had been urged to join in it, or give his consent thereunto, but had always refused, and used his endeavors to prevent it.

The date of the death of this noble-minded chieftain is not precisely known, but it is generally supposed that it occurred about the year 1660–61, and supposing him to be about forty years old when he first met the English, it would make him not far from eighty years of age at the time of his death.

We shall close this sketch by relating an anecdote, which exhibits a peculiar trait in Indian life. As Mr. Edward Winslow was returning from a trading voyage southward, having left his vessel, he travelled home by land, and in the way stopped with his old friend Massasoit, who agreed to accompany him the rest of the way; in the mean time, Ousamequin sent one of his men forward to Plymouth, to surprise the people with the news of Mr. Winslow's death. By his manner of relating it, and the particular circumstances attending, no one doubted of its truth, and every one was grieved and mourned exceedingly at their great loss. But presently they were as much surprised at seeing him coming in company with Ousamequin. When it was known among the people that the sachem had sent this news to them, they demanded why he should thus deceive them. He replied that it was to make him the more welcome when he *did* return, and that this was a custom of his people.

JAMES OGLETHORPE.

JAMES OGLETHORPE, the founder of Georgia, was born in England about the year 1688. Entering the army at an early age, he served under Prince Eugene, to whom he became secretary and aid-de-camp. On the restoration of peace he was returned a member of Parliament, and distinguished himself as a useful senator by proposing several regulations for the benefit of trade, and a reform in the prisons. His philanthropy is commemorated in Thomson's Seasons. His benevolence led him in 1732 to become one of the trustees of Georgia, a colony the design of whose settlement was principally to rescue many of the inhabitants of Great Britain from the miseries of poverty, to open an asylum for the persecuted Protestants of Europe, and to carry to the natives the blessings of Christianity. In the prosecution of this design Mr. Oglethorpe embarked in November with a number of emigrants, and arriving at Carolina in the middle of January, 1733, he proceeded immediately to the Savannah River, and laid the foundation of the town of Savannah. He made treaties with the Indians, and crossed the Atlantic several times to promote the interests of the colony. Being appointed general and commander-in-chief of his majesty's forces in South Carolina and Georgia, he brought from England in 1738 a regiment of six hundred men to protect the southern frontiers from the Spaniards. A mutiny was soon excited in his camp, and a daring attempt was made to assassinate him; but his life was wonderfully preserved, through the care of that Providence which controls all earthly agents and superintends every event. After the commencement of the war between Great Britain and Spain in 1739, he visited the Indians to secure their friendship, and in 1740 he went into Florida on an unsuccessful expedition against St. Augustine. As the Spaniards laid claim to Georgia, three thousand men, a part of whom were from Havana, were sent in 1742 to drive Oglethorpe from the frontiers. When this force proceeded up the Alatomaha, passing Fort St. Simon's without injury, he was obliged to retreat to Frederica. He had but about seven hundred men, besides Indians; yet with a part of these he approached within two miles of the enemy's camp, with the design of attacking them by surprise, when a French soldier of his party fired his musket and ran into the Spanish lines. His situation was now very critical, for he knew that the deserter would make known his weakness. Returning, however, to Frederica, he had recourse to the following expedient. He wrote a letter to the deserter, desiring him to acquaint the Spaniards with the defenceless state of Frederica, and to urge them to the attack; if he could not effect this object, he directed him to use all his art to persuade them to stay three days at Fort Simon's, as within that time he should have a reinforcement of two thousand land forces, with six ships of war; cautioning him at the same time not to drop a hint of Admiral Vernon's meditated attack upon St. Augustine. A Spanish prisoner was intrusted with this letter, under promise of delivering it to the deserter. But he gave

it, as was expected and intended, to the commander-in-chief, who instantly put the deserter in irons. In the perplexity, occasioned by this letter, while the enemy was deliberating what measures to adopt, three ships of force, which the governor of South Carolina had sent to Oglethorpe's aid, appeared off the coast. The Spanish commander was now convinced, beyond all question, that the letter, instead of being a stratagem, contained serious instructions to a spy, and in this moment of consternation set fire to the fort, and embarked so precipitately as to leave behind him a number of cannon with a quantity of military stores. Thus by an event beyond human foresight or control, by the correspondence between the artful suggestions of a military genius and the blowing of the winds, was the infant colony providentially saved from destruction, and Oglethorpe retrieved his reputation and gained the character of an able general. He now returned to England, and never again revisited Georgia. In 1745 he was promoted to the rank of major-general, and was sent against the rebels, but did not overtake them, for which he was tried by a court-martial and honorably acquitted. After the return of Gage to England, in 1775, the command of the British army in America was offered to General Oglethorpe. He professed his readiness to accept the appointment if the ministry would authorize him to assure the colonies that justice would be done them; but the command was given to Sir William Howe. He died in August, 1785, at the age of ninety-seven, being the oldest general in the service.—*Allen's Biograph. Dict.*

JOSEPH PRIESTLEY, D. D.

JOSEPH PRIESTLEY, D. D., an eminent philosopher, and voluminous writer, was born at Fieldhead, in Yorkshire, England, March 24, 1733. His father was a cloth-dresser. At the age of nineteen he had acquired in the schools, to which he had been sent, and by the aid of private instruction, a good knowledge of Greek, Latin, and Hebrew, French, Italian, and German; he had also begun to read Arabic, and learned Chaldee and Syriac. With these attainments, and others in mathematics, natural philosophy, and morals, he entered the academy of Daventry, under Dr. Ashworth, in 1752, with a view to the Christian ministry. Here he spent three years. The students were referred to books on both sides of every question, and required to abridge the most important works. The tutors, Mr. Ashworth and Mr. Clark, being of different opinions, and the students being divided, subjects of dispute were continually discussed. He had been educated in Calvinism, and in early life he suffered great distress from not finding satisfactory evidence of the renovation of his mind by the Spirit of God. He had great aversion to plays and romances. He attended a weekly meeting of young men for conversation and prayer. But before he went to the academy he became an Arminian, though he retained the doctrine of the trinity and of the atonement. At the academy he embraced Arianism. Perusing Hartley's observations on man, he was fixed in the belief of the doctrine of necessity. In 1755 he became assistant minister to the independent congregation of Needham Market, in Suffolk, upon a salary of forty pounds a year. Falling under a suspicion of Arianism, he became pastor of a congregation at Nantwich, in Cheshire, in 1758, where he remained three years, being not only minister but schoolmaster. In 1761 he removed to Warrington, as tutor in the belles-lettres in the academy there. In 1767 he accepted the pastoral office at Leeds. Here by reading Lardner's letter on the Logos he became a Socinian. In 1773 he went to live with the Marquis of Lansdowne, as librarian or literary companion, with a salary of two hundred and fifty pounds a year. During a connection of seven years with his lordship he visited, in his company, France, Holland, and some parts of Germany. He then became minister of Birmingham. At length, when several of his friends celebrated the French Revolution, July 14, 1791, a mob collected and set fire to the dissenting meeting-houses, and several dwelling-houses of dissenters, and among others to that of Dr. Priestley. He lost his library, apparatus, and papers, and was forced to take refuge in the metropolis. He was chosen to succeed Dr. Price at Hackney, and was a lecturer in the dissenting college of that place. But the public aversion to him being strong, and his sons emigrating to the United States, he followed them in April, 1794. He settled at Northumberland, a town of Pennsylvania about one hundred and thirty miles northwest of Philadelphia. In this city, for two or three winters after his arrival, he delivered lectures on the evidences of Christianity. In his last

sickness he expressed his coincidence with Simpson on the duration of future punishment. He died in calmness, and in the full vigor of his mind, February 6, 1804, in the seventy-first year of his age. He dictated some alterations in his manuscripts half an hour before his death.

Dr. Priestley was amiable and affectionate in the intercourse of private and domestic life. Few men in modern times have written so much, or with such facility. His readiness with the pen he attributed, in a great degree, to the habit of writing down, in early life, the sermons which he heard at public worship. To superior abilities he joined industry, activity, dispatch, and method; yet his application to study was not so great, as from the multitude of his works one would imagine, for he seldom spent more than six or eight hours in a day in any labor which required much mental exertion. A habit of regularity extended itself to all his studies. He never read a book without determining in his own mind when he would finish it; and at the beginning of every year he arranged the plan of his literary pursuits and scientific researches. He labored under a great defect, which, however, was not a very considerable impediment to his progress. He sometimes lost all ideas, both of persons and things, with which he had been conversant. Once he had occasion to write a piece respecting the Jewish passover, in doing which he was obliged to consult and compare several writers. Having finished it, he threw it aside. In about a fortnight he performed this same labor again, having forgotten that he had a few days before done it. Apprised of this defect, he used to write down what he did not wish to forget, and by a variety of mechanical expedients he secured and arranged his thoughts, and derived the greatest assistance in writing large and complex works. By simple and mechanical methods, he did that in a month, which men of equal ability could hardly execute in a year. He always did immediately what he had to perform. Though he rose early and dispatched his more serious pursuits in the morning, yet he was as well qualified for mental exertion at one time of the day as at another. All seasons were equal to him, early or late, before dinner or after. He could also write without inconvenience by the parlor fire with his wife and children about him, and occasionally talking to them. In his diary he recorded the progress of his studies, the occurrences of the day, &c. As a preacher Dr. Priestley was not distinguished. He had no powers of oratory. He was, however, laborious and attentive as a minister. He bestowed great pains upon the young by lectures and catechetical instructions. In his family he ever maintained the worship of God. As a schoolmaster and professor he was indefatigable. With respect to his religious sentiments his mind underwent a number of revolutions, but he died in the Socinian faith, which he had many years supported. He possesses a high reputation as a philosopher, particularly as a chemist. Commencing his chemical career in 1772, he did more for chemistry in two years than had been done by any of his predecessors. He discovered the existence of vital or dephlogisticated air, the oxygen gas of the French nomenclature, and other kinds of aeriform fluids, and many methods of procuring them. He always adhered to the old doctrine of Stahl respecting phlogiston, though the whole scientific world had rejected it, and embraced the theory of Lavoisier. But his versatile mind could not be confined to one subject. He was not only a chemist but an eminent metaphysician. He was a materialist and necessarian. He maintained that all volitions are the necessary result of previous circumstances, the will

being always governed by motives; and yet he opposed the Calvinistic doctrine of predestination. The basis of his necessarian theory was Hartley's observations on man. In order to escape the difficulty, which he supposed would arise from ascribing the existence of sin to the will of God, he embraced the system of optimism; he considered all evil as resulting in the good of the whole and of each part; he thought that all intelligent beings would be conducted through various degrees of discipline to happiness. He wrote also upon politics, and it was in consequence of his advocating republican sentiments, as well as of his religious opinions, that his situation was rendered so unpleasant in England. He found it a convenient way of learning a science to undertake to teach it, or to make a book or treatise upon the particular subject of his studies. The chart of history used in France was much improved by him, and he invented the chart of biography, which is very useful. Of his numerous publications the following are the principal: a treatise on English grammar, 1761; on the doctrine of remission; history of electricity, 1767; history of vision, light, and colors; introduction to perspective, 1770; harmony of the evangelists; catechisms; address to masters of families on prayer; experiments on air, 4 vols.; observations on education; lectures on oratory and criticism; institutes of natural and revealed religion; a reply to the Scotch metaphysicians, Reid, Oswald, and Beattie; disquisitions on matter and spirit, 1777; history of the corruptions of Christianity; letters to Bishop Newcome on the duration of Christ's ministry; correspondence with Dr. Horseley; history of early opinions concerning Jesus Christ, 4 vols., 1786; lectures on history and general policy; answers to Paine and Volney; several pieces on the doctrine of philosophical necessity, in a controversy with Dr. Price; discourses on the evidences of revealed religion, 3 vols.; letters to a philosophical unbeliever; discourses on various subjects. He also wrote many defences of Unitarianism, and contributed largely to the *Theological Repository*, which was published many years ago in England. After his arrival in this country he published a comparison of the institutions of the Mosaic religion with those of the Hindoos; Jesus and Socrates compared; several tracts against Dr. Linn, who wrote against the preceding pamphlet; notes on the Scriptures, 4 vols.; history of the Christian church, 6 vols.; several pamphlets on philosophical subjects, and in defence of the doctrine of phlogiston. Dr. Priestley's life was published in 1806, in two volumes. The memoirs were written by himself to the year 1787, and a short continuation by his own hand brings them to 1795.—*Allen's Biog. Dict.*

JOHN REDMAN, M. D.

DR. REDMAN, first president of the College of Physicians of Philadelphia, was born in that city, February 27, 1722. After finishing his preparatory education in the Rev. Mr. Tennent's academy, he entered upon the study of physic with Dr. John Kearsley, then one of the most respectable physicians of Philadelphia. When he commenced the practice of his profession, he went to Bermuda, where he continued for several years. Thence he proceeded to Europe, for the purpose of perfecting his acquaintance with medicine. He lived one year in Edinburgh; he attended lectures, dissections, and the hospitals in Paris; he was graduated at Leyden, in July, 1748; and after passing some time at Gray's Hospital he returned to America, and settled in his native city, where he soon gained great and deserved celebrity. When he was about forty years of age he was afflicted with an abscess in his liver, the contents of which were expectorated, and he was frequently confined by acute diseases; yet he lived to a great age. In the evening of his life he withdrew from the labors of his profession; but it was only to engage in business of another kind. In the year 1784 he was elected an elder of the second Presbyterian church, and the benevolent duties of this office employed him and gave him delight. The death of his younger daughter in 1806 was soon succeeded by the death of his wife, with whom he had lived with uninterrupted harmony near sixty years. He himself died of an apoplexy, March 19, 1808, in the eighty-seventh year of his age.

Dr. Redman was somewhat below the middle stature; his complexion was dark, and his eyes uncommonly animated. In the former part of his life he possessed an irritable temper, but his anger was transient, and he was known to make acknowledgments to his pupils and servants for a hasty expression. As a physician his principles were derived from the writings of Boerhaave, but his practice was formed by the rules of Sydenham. He considered a greater force of medicine necessary to cure modern American, than modern British diseases, and hence he was a decided friend to depletion in all the violent diseases of our country. He bled freely in the yellow fever of 1762, and threw the weight of his venerable name into the scale of the same remedy in the year 1793. In the diseases of old age he considered small and frequent bleedings as the first of remedies. He entertained a high opinion of mercury in all chronic diseases, and he gave it in the natural small-pox with the view of touching the salivary glands about the turn of the pock. He introduced the use of turpeth-mineral as an emetic in the gangrenous sore throat of 1764. Towards the close of his life he read the later medical writers, and embraced with avidity some of the modern opinions and modes of practice. In a sick-room his talents were peculiar. He suspended pain by his soothing manner, or chased it away by his conversation, which was occasionally facetious and full of anecdotes, or serious and instructing. He was

remarkably attached to all the members of his family. At the funeral of his brother, Joseph Redman, in 1779, after the company were assembled he rose from his seat, and grasping the lifeless hand of his brother, he turned round to his children and other relations in the room, and addressed them in the following words: "I declare in the presence of God and of this company, that in the whole course of our lives no angry word nor look has ever passed between this dear brother and me." He then kneeled down by the side of his coffin, and in the most fervent manner implored the protection and favor of God to his widow and children. He was an eminent Christian. While he was not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, he thought humbly of himself, and lamented his slender attainments in religion. His piety was accompanied by benevolence and charity. He gave liberally to the poor. Such was the cheerfulness of his temper, that upon serious subjects he was never gloomy. He spoke often of death, and of the scenes which await the soul after its separation from the body, with perfect composure. He published an inaugural dissertation on abortion, 1748, and a defence of inoculation, 1759.—*Allen's Biog. Diet.*

WILLIAM TENNENT.

WILLIAM TENNENT, minister of Freehold, New Jersey, was born in Ireland, June 3, 1705. He arrived in America when in the fourteenth year of his age. Having resolved to devote himself to the ministry of the Gospel, his intense application to the study of theology, under the care of his brother at New Brunswick, so impaired his health as to bring on a decline. He became more and more emaciated, till little hope of life was left. At length he fainted and apparently expired. The neighborhood were invited to attend his funeral on the next day. In the evening his physician, a young gentleman, who was his particular friend, returned to the town, and was afflicted beyond measure at the news of his death. Being told, that when the body was laid out a little tremor of the flesh under the arm had been perceived, he encouraged the hope that the powers of life had not yet departed. On examining the body he affirmed that he felt an unusual warmth, and had it restored to a warm bed, and the funeral delayed. All probable means were used to restore life, but the third day arrived, and the unintermitted exertions of the doctor had as yet been in vain. It was determined by the brother that the funeral should now take place; but the physician requested a delay of one hour, then of half an hour, and finally of a quarter of an hour. As this last period was near expired, while he was endeavoring to soften the tongue, which he had discovered to be much swollen, by putting some ointment upon it with a feather, the body opened its eyes, gave a dreadful groan, and sunk again into apparent death. The efforts were now renewed, and in a few hours Mr. Tennent was restored to life. His recovery, however, was very slow; all former ideas were for some time blotted out of his mind; and it was a year before he was perfectly restored. To his friends he repeatedly stated, that after he had apparently expired he found himself in heaven, where he beheld a glory, which he could not describe, and heard songs of praise before this glory, which were unutterable. He was about to join the throng, when one of the heavenly messengers said to him, "You must return to the earth." At this instant he groaned, and opened his eyes upon this world. For three years afterwards the sounds which he had heard were not out of his ears, and earthly things were in his sight as vanity and nothing. In October, 1733, he was ordained at Freehold, as the successor of his brother, the Rev. John Tennent. It was not long before his inattention to worldly concerns brought him into debt. In his embarrassment a friend from New York told him, that the only remedy was to get a wife. "I do not know how to go about it," was the answer. "Then I will undertake the business," said his friend; "I have a sister-in-law in the city, a prudent and pious widow." The next evening found Mr. Tennent in New York, and the day after he was introduced to Mrs. Noble. Being pleased with her appearance, when he was left alone with her he abruptly told her that he supposed she knew his errand, that neither his time nor inclination would suffer him to use much ceremony,

and that if she pleased he would attend his charge on the next Sabbath, and return on Monday and be married. With some hesitation the lady consented; and she proved an invaluable treasure to him. About the year 1744, when the faithful preaching of Mr. Tennent and Mr. John Rowland was the means of advancing, in a very remarkable degree, the cause of religion in New Jersey, the indignation and malice of those who loved darkness rather than light, and who could not quietly submit to have their false security shaken, was excited against these servants of God. There was at this time prowling through the country a noted man named Tom Bell. One evening he arrived at a tavern in Princeton, dressed in a parson's frock, and was immediately accosted as the Rev. Mr. Rowland, whom he much resembled. This mistake was sufficient for him. The next day he went to a congregation in the county of Hunterdon, and declaring himself to be Mr. Rowland, was invited to preach on the Sabbath. As he was riding to church in the family wagon accompanied by his host on an elegant horse, he discovered, when he was near the church, that he had left his notes behind, and proposed to ride back for them on the fine horse. The proposal was agreed to, and Bell, after returning to the house and rifling the desk, made off with the horse. Mr. Rowland was soon indicted for the robbery, but it happened that on the very day on which the robbery was committed he was in Pennsylvania or Maryland, and this circumstance being proved by the testimony of Mr. Tennent and two other gentlemen, who accompanied him, the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. Mr. Rowland could not again be brought before the court; but the witnesses were indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury. The evidence was very strong against them, for many had seen the supposed Mr. Rowland on the elegant horse. Mr. Tennent employed Mr. John Coxe, an eminent lawyer, to conduct his defence. He went to Trenton on the day appointed, and there found Mr. Smith of New York, one of the ablest lawyers in America, and of a religious character, who had voluntarily attended to aid in his defence. He found also at Trenton his brother Gilbert, from Philadelphia, with Mr. Kinsey, one of the first counsellors in the city. Mr. Tennent was asked who were his witnesses; he replied that he had none, as the persons who accompanied him were also indicted. He was pressed to delay the trial, as he would most certainly be convicted; but he insisted that it should proceed, as he trusted in God to vindicate his innocence. Mr. Coxe was charging Mr. Tennent with acting the part of an enthusiast, when the bell summoned them to court. The latter had not walked far in the street before he was accosted by a man and his wife, who asked him if his name was not Tennent. The man said that he lived in a certain place in Pennsylvania or Maryland; that Mr. Tennent and Mr. Rowland had lodged at his house, or at a house where he and his wife had been servants, at a particular time, and on the next day preached; that some nights before he left home, he and his wife both dreamed repeatedly that Mr. Tennent was in distress at Trenton, and they only could relieve him; and that they, in consequence, had come to that town, and wished to know what they had to do. Mr. Tennent led them to the court-house, and their testimony induced the jury to bring in a verdict of not guilty, to the astonishment of his enemies. After a life of great usefulness, Mr. Tennent died at Freehold, March 8, 1777, aged seventy-one years. He was well read in divinity, and professed himself a moderate Calvinist. The doctrines of man's depravity, the atonement of Christ, the necessity of the all-powerful influence of the Holy Spirit to renew the

heart, in consistence with the free agency of the sinner, were among the leading articles of his faith. With his friends he was at all times cheerful and pleasant. He once dined in company with Governor Livingston and Mr. Whitfield, when the latter expressed the consolation he found in believing, amidst the fatigues of the day, that his work would soon be done, and that he should depart and be with Christ. He appealed to Mr. Tennent, whether that was not his comfort. Mr. Tennent replied, "What do you think I should say, if I was to send my man Tom into the field to plough, and at noon should find him lounging under a tree, complaining of the heat, and of his difficult work, and begging to be discharged of his hard service? What should I say? Why, that he was an idle, lazy fellow, and that it was his business to do the work that I had appointed him." He was the friend of the poor. The public lost in him a firm asserter of the civil and religious rights of his country. Few men have ever been more holy in life, more submissive to the will of God under heavy afflictions, or more peaceful in death. An account which he wrote of the revival of religion in Freehold, and other places, is published in Prince's Christian History.—*Allen's Biog. Dict.*

GEORGE WALTON.

GEORGE WALTON, the last of the Georgia delegation who signed the Declaration of Independence, was born in the county of Frederick, Virginia, about the year 1740. He was early apprenticed to a carpenter, who being a man of selfish and contracted views, not only kept him closely at labor during the day, but refused him the privilege of a candle, by which to read at night.

Young Walton possessed a mind by nature strong in its powers, and though uncultivated, not having enjoyed even the advantages of a good scholastic education, he was ardently bent on the acquisition of knowledge; so bent, that during the day, at his leisure moments, he would collect light wood, which served him at night instead of a candle. His application was close and indefatigable; his acquisitions rapid and valuable.

At the expiration of his apprenticeship he removed to the province of Georgia, and entered the office of a Mr. Young, with whom he pursued the preparatory studies of the profession of law, and in 1774 he entered upon its duties.

At this time the British government was in the exercise of full power in Georgia. Both the governor and his council were firm supporters of the British ministry. It was at this period that George Walton, and other kindred spirits, assembled a meeting of the friends of liberty, at the *liberty pole*, at Tondee's tavern in Savannah, to take into consideration the means of preserving the constitutional rights and liberties of the people of Georgia, which were endangered by the then recent acts of the British parliament.

At this meeting Mr. Walton took a distinguished part. Others, also, entered with great warmth and animation into the debate. It was, at length, determined to invite the different parishes of the province, to come into a general union and co-operation with the other provinces of America to secure their constitutional rights and liberties.

In opposition to this plan, the royal governor and his council immediately and strongly enlisted themselves, and so far succeeded by their influence as to induce another meeting, which was held in January, 1775, to content itself with preparing a petition to be presented to the king. Of the committee appointed for this purpose Mr. Walton was a member. The petition, however, shared the fate of its numerous predecessors.

In February, 1775, the Committee of Safety met at Savannah. But notwithstanding that several of the members advocated strong and decisive measures, a majority were for pursuing, for the present, a temporizing policy. Accordingly, the committee adjourned without concerting any plan for the appointment of delegates to the Continental Congress. This induced the people of the parish of St. John to separate, in a degree, from the provincial government, and to appoint Mr. Hall a delegate to represent them in the national legislature.

In the month of July, 1775, the convention of Georgia acceded to the general confederacy, and five delegates, Lyman Hall, Archibald Bullock, John Houston, John J. Zubly, and Noble W. Jones, were elected to represent the State in Congress.

In the month of February, 1776, Mr. Walton was elected to the same honorable station, and in the following month of October was re-elected. From this time, until October, 1781, he continued to represent the State of Georgia at the seat of government, where he displayed much zeal and intelligence in the discharge of the various duties which were assigned him. He was particularly useful on a committee, of which Robert Morris and George Clymer were his associates, appointed to transact important continental business in Philadelphia, during the time that Congress was obliged to retire from that city.

In December, 1778, Mr. Walton received a colonel's commission in the militia, and was present at the surrender of Savannah to the British arms. During the obstinate defence of that place Colonel Walton was wounded in the thigh, in consequence of which he fell from his horse, and was made a prisoner by the British troops. A brigadier-general was demanded in exchange for him; but in September, 1779, he was exchanged for a captain of the navy.

In the following month Colonel Walton was appointed governor of the State; and in the succeeding January was elected a member of Congress for two years.

The subsequent life of Mr. Walton was filled up in the discharge of the most respectable offices within the gift of the State. In what manner he was appreciated by the people of Georgia, may be learnt from the fact that he was at six different times elected a representative to Congress; twice appointed governor of the State; once a senator of the United States; and at four different periods a judge of the superior courts, which last office he held for fifteen years, and until the time of his death.

It may be gathered from the foregoing, respecting Mr. Walton, that he was no ordinary man. He rose into distinction by the force of his native powers. In his temperament he was ardent, and by means of his enthusiasm in the great cause of liberty, rose to higher eminence, and secured a greater share of public favor and confidence than he would otherwise have done.

Mr. Walton was not without his faults and weaknesses. He was accused of a degree of pedantry, and sometimes indulged his satirical powers beyond the strict rules of propriety. He was perhaps, also, too contemptuous of public opinion, especially when that opinion varied from his own.

The death of Mr. Walton occurred on the second day of February, 1804. During the latter years of his life, he suffered intensely from frequent and long-continued attacks of the gout, which probably tended to undermine his constitution, and to hasten the event of his dissolution. He had attained, however, to a good age, and closed his life, happy in having contributed his full share towards the measure of his country's glory.

ROGER WILLIAMS.

THE name of Roger Williams is a shibboleth to religious liberty. His was one of the first minds in America capable of grasping the enlarged idea, "that no man was accountable to his fellow-man, either in Church or State, for his religious opinions;" and he boldly declared the same in the teeth of his church, and defended it against the ablest teachers and rulers in the Colonies. For this he suffered all manner of persecution, and was at length banished from civilized society, and driven forth into the wilderness to solicit charity at the hands of the savages, whom he found more tolerant and merciful than his Christian brethren.

In his lonely march and shelterless bivouacs in that dark forest, with the faithful few who were ready to share his exile, how little did he dream that he was the sower of a seed which should spring up and grow into a mighty tree, destined to overshadow the institutions of a wide-reaching republic, and that millions on millions of freemen should rise up and call him blessed, and countless voices pronounce his name with love and veneration.

He was "under the cloud," as all men were in that early dawning of religious freedom, and held, pertinaciously enough it must be confessed, opinions which will not bear the scrutiny of these days of increased light and learning; but that great idea which alone found a resting-place in his pure mind, is a mantle broad enough to cover all, and more than all, his errors and his faults.

Penetrated with the devout idea that he was under the charge and direction of "Him in whom he believed," he called the spot he selected for his resting-place Providence, never doubting he had been led thither by an invisible Hand. Here he built up his church in the free spirit of toleration, and to it flocked from every quarter of the Colonies the persecuted of all shades of opinion. And here all found a Christian welcome. Jews, Turks, Papists, and Protestants of every belief were allowed not only to cherish but to promulgate their faith and practise their worship, so long as they interfered with no other man's freedom, and violated none of the civil obligations.

In 1656, when the other colonies of New England united in measures for the prevention of the further spread of Quakerism, the colony of Rhode Island was solicited to join the wicked confederacy. Their noble answer—which showed how truly the leaven of its tolerant founder had wrought into the whole lump of the body-politic—deserves to be written in characters of living light in the firmament: "WE SHALL STRICTLY ADHERE TO THE FOUNDATION PRINCIPLES ON WHICH THIS COLONY WAS FIRST SETTLED: TO WIT, THAT EVERY MAN WHO SUBMITS PEACEABLY TO THE CIVIL AUTHORITY, MAY PEACEABLY WORSHIP GOD ACCORDING TO THE DICTATES OF HIS CONSCIENCE WITHOUT MOLESTATION."

Little is known of the early life of Williams, save that he was a remarkably studious and religious lad. He used to take notes of the discourses to which he listened at an early age. Sir Edward Coke, the eminent lawyer, detected him in this, one Sunday, and sent for him to his pew. After much persuasion, he overcame the natural timidity of the youth and prevailed upon him to let him look on his notes. Sir Edward was so struck with their correctness, and the judgment manifested in the selection of passages in the discourse, that he took the boy into his care and office, where he prepared himself to be a lawyer. But his religious turn of mind led him to change his views, and he afterwards turned his whole mind and soul to the study of divinity. He became eminent both for his scholarship and piety, and soon after commencing his ministry joined the Puritans, and emigrated to this country in 1631.

His brilliant talents and solid learning soon attracted the attention of the churches. He was invited by the church at Salem to become assistant to Mr. Shelton, but the civil authorities not approving, he accepted a call from the Plymouth church, from whence, after two or three years' residence, he removed to Salem; from which place, as we have seen, he was banished on account of heresy.

His influence with the Indians was unbounded, and it was owing solely to his intervention that the Narragansetts were prevented from leaguings with the Pequots in "the terrible Pequot War," and brought, instead, into alliance, defensive and offensive, with the English. This alliance doubtless proved the salvation of the colonies in New England.

Roger Williams lived to see his principles become a fact, and his fond dreams a reality, and went to his grave at the great age of eighty, respected and loved by multitudes both of English and Indians, and leaving a name to be cherished and venerated by all lovers of religious freedom in all coming ages of the world.

JOHN WINTHROP.

JOHN WINTHROP, LL. D., F. R. S., a distinguished philosopher and astronomer. He was graduated at Harvard College, in 1732. In 1738 he succeeded Mr. Greenwood as Hollis professor of mathematics and natural philosophy, and was more eminent for his scholarship than any other man in New England. In mathematical science he was considered as the first during the forty years he continued the professor at Cambridge University. In the year 1740 he made observations upon the transit of Mercury, which were printed in the transactions of the Royal Society.

In the year 1761 he sailed to St. Johns, in Newfoundland (as it was the most western part of the earth), to observe the transit of Venus over the sun's disk, as it was an object with the literati to have observations made in that place. The sixth of June was a fine day to observe the transit of the planet, and he gained high reputation when these observations were published. In 1769 he had another opportunity of observing the transit of Venus at Cambridge. As it was the last opportunity that generation could be favored with, he was desirous to arrest the attention of the people. He read two lectures upon the subject in the college chapel, which he afterwards published, with this motto upon the title-page: "Agite mortales! et oculos in spectaculum vertite, quod hucusce spectaverunt perpaucissimi; spectaturi iterum sunt nulli."

He received literary honors from other countries besides his own. The Royal Society of London elected him a member, and the University of Edinburgh gave him a diploma of LL. D.

In 1767 he wrote *Cogitata de Cometis*, which he dedicated to the Royal Society. This was reprinted in London the next year. The active services of Dr. Winthrop were not confined to his duties of professorship at Cambridge. He was a brilliant star in our political hemisphere. The family of the Winthrops had always been distinguished for their love of freedom and the *charter* rights of the colonies. When Great Britain made encroachment upon these, by oppressive acts of parliament, after the peace of Paris in 1763, he stepped forth among those who boldly opposed the measures of the crown. After having been a professor for more than forty years, he died at Cambridge, May 3, 1779, in the sixty-fifth year of his age. Dr. Winthrop was an excellent classical scholar, and also a biblical critic. The learned Dr. Channcey always spoke of him as one of the greatest theologians he ever met with. In the variety and extent of his knowledge he has seldom been equalled. He was critically acquainted with several of the modern languages of Europe. He had deeply studied the policies of different ages; he had read the principal Fathers; and he was thoroughly acquainted with the controversy between Christians and Deists. His firm faith in the Christian religion was founded upon an accurate examination of the evidences of its truths, and the virtues of his life added a lustre to his intellectual power and scientific attainments.



VOLUME II.

PART I.

EMBRACING THE PERIOD FROM THE

DISCOVERY BY COLUMBUS,

TO THE

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE



FERDINAND THE CATHOLIC.

THIS illustrious prince and patron of American discovery was born at Sos, in Arragon, on the 10th of March, 1452, and was the son of John II. of Arragon. His mother, Joan, was the second wife of John, and daughter of Don Frederic Henriquez, admiral of Castile, a woman of an imperious temper, proud and ambitious, of consummate address, and far from scrupulous in the means used for obtaining her ends.

On the death of Carlos, a son by the first marriage of John, in 1461, Ferdinand, then only ten years of age, was duly installed by the usual oaths and ceremonies, as the heir apparent to the crown. This occurred at one of the stormiest periods of Spanish history, and the youthful prince commenced his career, which was destined to be one of almost uninterrupted prosperity, in a very whirlwind of political disorganization and anarchy.

When the beautiful and gentle Isabella was besieged with suitors from almost every court in Christendom, Ferdinand entered the lists for the honor of her hand, and found favor in her sight. Besides the motives suggested by her own heart,—for Ferdinand was in the bloom of life, noble, handsome in person, and in mind intelligent and cultivated,—it seemed a wise policy to unite the fortunes and des-

tinies of Arragon and Castile, composed, as they were, of people of a common stock, speaking the same tongue, living under institutions of a similar nature, and lying in near proximity to each other. The marriage ceremony was performed on the 16th of October, 1469, with great pomp, although such was the poverty of the parties that they had to borrow the money necessary to defray the expenses of the wedding.

On the 13th of December, 1474, Isabella was proclaimed Queen of Castile, and the crown settled jointly on Ferdinand and herself; and thus commenced one of the most prosperous reigns of the olden monarchies. He was bold, sagacious, prompt in action, and violent in his measures; she, prudent and gentle, yet courageous and bold when once she put her hand to any undertaking.

We pass over twenty years of the reign of these sovereigns, as not relevant to the matter in hand, and come down to 1492, the period of Columbus's first voyage of discovery under their patronage. From the first, Isabella looked with favor on the project of discoveries; her religious heart yearning with the desire of bringing the heathen tribes of the western world under the benign influence of Christianity. Ferdinand, on the other hand, seeing no political advantages to accrue from such an expensive and doubtful outlay, opposed every thing of the kind. But the firmness of Isabella prevailed, she declaring that "she would assume the undertaking for her own crown of Castile, and was ready to pawn her own jewels to pay the expenses, if the funds of the treasury should be inadequate to it." Thus Columbus was sent on his glorious way by the gracious hand of the devout Isabella.

When the success of Columbus came to be known at the court of Castile, the wily Ferdinand became vociferous in his praise of, and lavish in the bestowment of favors upon, the world's favorite. And this continued so long as success attended the hardy admiral. But no sooner did misfortunes and reverses overwhelm him than the king grew cold, and treated him with the most cruel neglect. Up to the hour of her death Isabella was the unfailing friend and patron of Columbus; but on her decease he was treated with the most perfidious injustice and cruelty. His just claims were denied, his repeated and earnest petitions neglected, and he was left by the heartless king to perish in poverty and obscurity.

Not only did Columbus lose his guiding star in Isabella's death, but the fickle and perfidious king lost, also, his best and safest counsellor; and during the remnant of his reign he led a troubled and unhappy life; and when the hour of death came to him, it found him cheerless, hopeless, and tormented with many regrets for the past and fears for the future. He expired on the morning of the 23d of January, 1516, in the sixty-fifth year of his age.



ISABELLA OF CASTILE.

ISABELLA, the queen of Ferdinand the Catholic, was the daughter of John II. of Castile, and was born on the 22d of April, 1451, at Madrigal. Her childhood was passed at court under the care of her mother, with whom, at sixteen, she retired to the little town of Arevalo, where her religious character seems to have been formed under the pious culture of that judicious parent. Here were laid the foundations of that pure and religious life, which afterwards shone so conspicuously amidst the corruptions of the licentious court of Castile.

As Isabella grew to womanhood her exceeding grace and beauty, as well as her near relationship to the crown, attracted the attention of many gentlemen, and her hand was solicited by the first nobles and princes of the land. At an early age she was betrothed to the grand master of Calatrava. This union was every way unsuitable and disgusting to the fair Isabella. She was, however, relieved, by his sudden death, from the mortifying alliance.

A period of civil dissension and war succeeded the death of the grand master, during which Alfonso, who wielded the sceptre of Castile, died. On his death the crown was offered to Isabella; but she declined it. There were at this time numerous suitors to her hand, among whom was also Ferdinand of Arragon, whose suit

she favored, and to whom she was married on the 16th of October, 1469, and on the 13th of December, 1474, having yielded to the persuasions of her family, she was publicly crowned Queen of Castile; and the crown, after much angry discussion, was settled on them both, with joint and separate powers. At first Ferdinand was dissatisfied that the prerogatives were not all his own, but was soothed and conciliated by his royal spouse, who told him that the distribution of power was rather nominal than real; that his will was hers; that they had but one interest, etc.

We will not follow the turbulent reign of Ferdinand and Isabella, in which the imperious and selfish spirit of the king was checked and ennobled by the sweet temper and calm judgment of his beautiful consort, as it would be foreign to our purpose; and we come immediately to the period when their patronage was bestowed upon the great discoverer of America.

The discovery of the western continent, with the blessings which have resulted from it, is due to Isabella more than to all other persons. She alone of all the powers of Europe took Columbus under her patronage, and she never withdrew it while she lived; and this after Columbus had in vain sought the aid of the other and more powerful courts of Europe, and the patronage of her own husband was withheld. Under all his vicissitudes, Columbus found the queen unfaltering in her friendship, and ready to espouse his cause when all Christendom mocked her protégé and called her fidelity folly. And when, at length, the colonies were successfully established in the new world, they continued to receive her fostering care and generous protection.

The personal appearance of Isabella is thus described by the Spanish writers of that time: "She was somewhat above the middle size; complexion fair; hair of a bright chestnut color, inclining to gold; eyes blue, and beaming with intelligence and sensibility; exceedingly beautiful, and of the most gracious address."

In the early part of the year 1504, it became apparent that the health of the queen was rapidly failing. This was the result of her great mental and physical activity, and severe domestic bereavements. Her son, and heir to the crown, died in the prime of youth, and her best beloved daughter, the gentle Queen of Portugal, soon followed him to the tomb. Another daughter, Joanna, now heir to the crown, became mad, and by her insane and disgraceful conduct greatly aggravated the illness and unhappiness of her mother. But she soon found peace in the grave. On the 26th of November, of the same year, she calmly and gently yielded up her breath to the destroyer and her soul to God. "And thus," says Peter Martyr, "the world lost its noblest ornament." "For," he adds, "she was the mirror of every virtue, the shield of the innocent, and the avenging sword to the wicked."



VERAZZANO.

GIOVANNI VERAZZANO was born in Florence, about the year 1490. Of his early years history is utterly silent; and however pleasing it might be to trace the young footsteps of this early and skilful navigator, we must content ourselves with having the veil drawn before his history. On the discovery of the new world by that renowned captain, Christopher Columbus, under the patronage of the Castilian court, every government in Europe became eager to share the glory of discovery as well as the acquisition of territory in the western hemisphere. While the matter involved uncertainty there was an almost universal reluctance to engage in the risk, and toil, and expense. But no sooner had the golden visions of Columbus been realized, and the report of his splendid achievement spread over the civilized world, than there were found many ready to embark their wealth and engage in any enterprise relating to the new world.

Charles V. had already secured large and rich possessions on the shores on which the Spaniards first landed, and Emanuel had successfully sent his fleet across the Atlantic, when Francis I., inspired with a like zeal to share in the golden spoils, fitted out a fleet of four sail, and placing it under the charge of Verazzano, sent him to-

wards the setting sun in quest of lands yet undiscovered and washed by waters which no civilized keel had ploughed. Accordingly, early in the sixteenth century, he set sail for America, but, baffled by unusual and protracted storms, he was compelled to return to the disappointed Francis with the report of his ill success. Nothing daunted, however, by this disastrous beginning, he was ordered to refit and proceed once more to sea.

Meanwhile Verazzano was employed on the Spanish coast until his armament should be ready to sail. At last the anchors of the *Dolphin*, his flag ship, were weighed, and he once more turned his prow westward across the wide waste of the Atlantic. His voyage was one of almost continued tempest, and his shattered bark came near perishing, when, about the middle of March, the joyous cry of "Land, ho"! was shouted from the masthead. In a moment the whole scene was changed. The sailors, who just before were nearly frantic with despair, were now almost mad with joy, and hope once more animated their despairing bosoms.

The land first discovered by Verazzano is generally supposed to be the coast of South Carolina, south of Cape Hatteras. Thence he cruised southward fifty leagues in search of a harbor, but finding none he retraced his steps, and passing the cape he came to Chesapeake Bay, where he landed and had friendly intercourse with the natives. After rest and repairs, he once more weighed anchors and cruised to the north, as far as the mouth of the Hudson, which he explored for several leagues in boats. He landed in several places, and was enchanted with the country, now clad in its summer vestment of emerald and roses. From thence he sailed along the coast, which now trended to the east and north, as far as Newfoundland, visiting all the important points on the way, Martha's Vineyard, Cape Cod, Cape Ann, Labrador, and Cape Breton. His provisions being nearly exhausted, he now determined to return to France, and set sail accordingly in the winter of 1524-25.

Up to this point the history of Verazzano is clear, but obscurity seems to rest upon the remainder of his life. From Dieppe he wrote to his patron, giving a description of his discoveries and recommending colonization. But Francis was occupied with more urgent demands, and the disastrous battle of Pavia put a period to his plans for colonizing the lands discovered by his captain, even if he had entertained them before. It seems, however, that he made another voyage of discovery, and while engaged in it perished by the hands of the savages, while confiding too trustingly to their friendship. This catastrophe occurred off Cape Breton, probably, in the summer of 1525, although some accounts represent him as alive as late as 1537.



SIR FRANCIS DRAKE.

WHEN a great man has figured in the world, a certain class of biographers take infinite pains to trace his pedigree to some high or noble lineage; as if the man's own gallant acts and noble deeds were not the highest and proudest heraldry to his name. Attempts of this kind have been made in the case of the brave navigator whose name stands at the head of this article. But the truth must be told that FRANCIS DRAKE was the eldest of twelve sons of a humble mariner, nearly all of whom pursued the vocation of their father. He was born in England in the year 1541, and after enjoying a few stunted opportunities for the acquisition of knowledge, under the patronage of Sir John Hawkins, a distant relative of his father, was, at a very tender age, apprenticed to the captain of a vessel trading to France and Zealand.

It was here that young Drake acquired that nautical skill which rendered him such a famous navigator in after years. His diligence and his ready and cheerful obedience so won on his master, that, dying when Drake was but seventeen, he bequeathed to him his vessel and all its appurtenances. At eighteen he was made purser of a ship trading to Biscay, and at twenty he joined the squadron of Captain John Hawkins, then engaged in the slave trade. During this voyage collisions took

place between the fleet and a Spanish squadron, which resulted in a long and bloody war, and served to fix in the breast of Drake a most deadly hate for the whole Spanish race. It was this hatred which led him to these western shores. He fitted out a squadron for the purpose of attacking the Spanish possessions in the West Indies, and while on this expedition, in crossing the isthmus, he had sight of the Pacific, from the point whence Vasco Nuñez first discovered it.

The sight of this ocean fired "the great captain" with an insatiable desire to plough its placid surface with the keels of his own ships; and shortly after his return home, under the patronage of his queen, he sailed in the track of his predecessor, Magellan, to explore the vast regions of the Pacific. With infinite labor and much suffering he passed the coast of Patagonia and the dangerous shallows, rocks and currents of the straits, and came at length fairly upon the bosom of the broad Pacific. Intent on finding the long-sought-for north-west passage, Drake determined to seek it by this new route, and concentrated all his energies to the accomplishment of this great purpose. Accordingly he crossed the Pacific in a north-westerly direction, until the severity of the season and the failure of his supplies compelled him once more to turn his prow homeward, whither, after innumerable hardships, he arrived in safety, and covered with glory.

On the 4th of April, 1581, Queen Elizabeth visited his flagship, the "Golden Hind," and after eulogizing his exploits in presence of the brave company swarming her decks, conferred on him the honor of knighthood, declaring "that his actions did him more honor than the title." He now became "the pet of England." He had brought immense wealth to his mistress; he had added renown to the English flag; he had made rare and rich discoveries in the southern seas; he had performed many a brave exploit, and won for himself the name of hero.

The remainder of Sir Francis Drake's history belongs to England. From this time to the day of his death, he is the great British Nelson of the Elizabethan age, and his battles on the seas and his assaults on towns and castles afford the theme of song and panegyric, as well as solid matter for more sober history.

The death of Drake occurred on shipboard, while his fleet lay at anchor off Porto Bello, on the 28th of January, 1596. His age was fifty-five. He was of a low stature, broad and compact, with a face of great intelligence and firmness. Few men have done more for England. He opened new sources of trade, and added vast wealth to science. He acquired many broad acres to English rule, and millions to the British treasury. He sat in two Parliaments. His benevolence was equal to his wealth, which was great. He married the daughter and sole heiress of Sir George Sydenham, of Coombe Sydenham, who survived him. He never had any children, and bequeathed his riches and his title to his nephew, Francis Drake.



SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

THIS noble, great, and good man, whose persevering and enlightened efforts in the colonization of America did more than those of any other man, and who deserves a statue of brass, — although even that could not make his memory or his fame more indestructible than it already is, — was born at Hayes, a small town on the coast of Devonshire, in 1552. At an early age he was sent to Oxford, and entered Oriel College, where he exhibited a taste for the wild and romantic rather than the sober pursuit of literature. His young breast had been fired with the gallant deeds of the old Spanish cavaliers, and the stories of their conquests in the new world excited his enthusiasm to the highest pitch. Whether he regularly concluded his course of studies at Oxford, or left in disgust before the period allotted for his degree had expired, we are not informed.

At the age of seventeen, Raleigh made one of a troop of a hundred gentlemen volunteers whom Queen Elizabeth permitted to go to France, under the command of Henry Champeron, for the service of the Protestant princes. He next served in the Netherlands; and, on his return from the continent, his half-brother, Sir Humphrey Gilbert, having obtained a grant of lands in North America, he in company with a number of gentlemen engaged to go out to Newfoundland; but the expedition proving unsuccessful, Sir Walter returned to England, after being exposed to

several dangers. He was next sent to Ireland to quell the insurgents, where his bravery and martial skill attracted the attention of Elizabeth, who rewarded his gallantry by giving him permission to prosecute his favorite plan of settling a colony in America, which he named Virginia, in honor of his maiden sovereign; at the same time she furnished him with men and supplies. On his return he first introduced tobacco and potatoes into England. In the mean time, the queen conferred on him the distinction of knighthood, and rewarded him by several lucrative grants, including a large share of the forfeited Irish estates.

Sir Walter was engaged with the English in the memorable battle with the Spanish Armada, which resulted so disastrously to that invading force. Soon after he was made gentleman of the privy chamber. About this time he published an atheistical tract, which brought him into disgrace, and he was shut up in the Tower for several months. He was accused, also, of a clandestine attachment to one of the maids of honor, the daughter of Sir Nicholas Throckmorton, to whom he was afterward honorably married.

After his release, Sir Walter attempted the discovery of Guiana, in South America, but returned to England unsuccessful. He engaged in the great expedition to Cadiz, and by several acts of prudent courage succeeded in restoring himself completely to the favor of Elizabeth. On her death his star went down. Her successor, James I., suffered his ears to be filled with many false accusations, which the enemies of Raleigh were diligent in bringing forward. Among other things, he was accused of carrying on a secret correspondence with the King of Spain. He was arraigned and tried for the crime of high treason, and being found guilty by the basest means, was condemned to the block. He was however reprieved, but held a prisoner for twelve years in the Tower. At length he was released, and after some service rendered to his king, he was again arraigned and ordered to execution. He suffered on the 29th of October, 1618, in the sixty-sixth year of his age. The last scene of his earthly career is thus described:—

“Raleigh’s conduct, while on the scaffold, was extremely firm. The morning being sharp, the sheriff offered to bring him down off the scaffold to warm himself by the fire before he should say his prayers. ‘No, good Mr. Sheriff,’ said he, ‘let us despatch; for within this quarter of an hour my ague will come upon me, and if I be not dead before that, mine enemies will say I quake for fear.’ He then made ‘a most divine and admirable prayer;’ after which, rising up and clasping his hands together, he exclaimed, ‘Now I am going to God!’ The executioner now came forward, and, kneeling, asked his forgiveness, upon which Raleigh laid his hand smilingly on his shoulder, and bade him be satisfied, for he most cheerfully forgave him, only entreating him not to strike till he himself gave the signal, and then to fear nothing, and strike home. Saying this, he lay down on the block, and on being directed to place himself so that his face should look to the east, he answered, ‘It mattered little how the head lay, provided the heart was right.’ After a little while, during which it was observed, by the motion of his lips and hands, that he was occupied in prayer, he gave the signal; but, whether from awkwardness or agitation, the executioner delayed; upon which, after waiting for a short time, Raleigh partially raised his head, and said aloud, ‘What dost thou fear? Strike, man!’ The axe then descended, and at two strokes the head was severed from the body, which never shrunk or altered its position.”



FERDINAND DE SOTO.

THIS gallant cavalier, the discoverer of the mighty Mississippi, was born in Castile near the close of the fifteenth century. He was early devoted to arms and taught the trade of war. When the gallant Pizarro summoned the nobles of Spain to enlist under his banner for a war of conquest, among the chivalry of that chivalrous nation who rushed to the standard of that renowned warrior was the proud subject of this memoir. Belonging to an ancient family of the *grandees*, he held a high rank under "the great captain," and aided in the conquest of Peru. This romantic and successful expedition teemed with gallant exploits and wonderful deeds, mixed up with inconceivable suffering. The respective acts of these old steel-hearted cavaliers would each fill a volume; and when an army of such redoubtable knights put forth their prowess, under the well-ordered courage of some invincible captain of war, nothing could resist its onset.

After an inconceivable amount of suffering and toil, in which many a haughty soldier bit the dust, Pizarro subjugated these people of the sun — subjecting their idolized sovereign to great indignity and cruelty, extorting immense sums of gold and jewels as a purchase of their lives and freedom. As a reward for the services rendered in this ever-memorable expedition, Pizarro conferred on his faithful lieutenant the gov-

ernorship of the Island of Cuba. His history as the ruler of these simple-minded Indians is that of all the governors appointed to the districts of the new world, and is to be written in one word — *AVARICE*. Instead of wisely training the proprietors of the soil to the true development of its great wealth, — as might easily have been done, for they were a docile and peace-loving race, — he treated them with great cruelty and injustice, robbing their temples, plundering them of their wealth, and subjecting them and their religious rites to great indignity and even outrage.

But the resources of the richest country, under such a system of government, will ultimately fail; and soon Cuba, spoiled of its wealth, could no longer afford the means of gratification to Spanish cupidity and grasping selfishness. And so De Soto was determined to seek a new and richer field in which to thrust in his remorseless sickle. He had heard of wealth in "the land of flowers," of which there was no end, and in 1539 he landed with an army of twelve hundred men upon the coast of Florida, in search of this fancied region of exhaustless treasure. With incredible labor and suffering, which would have stayed the progress of any one not seeking gold, they penetrated far into the country in every direction, but without discovering the great object of their search. They found the richest fruits, the choicest flowers, and a soil teeming with an unwrought wealth, and only waiting the magic touch to bring it forth; *but gold they found none!*

Thus nearly two years were wasted in the vain search after "the root of all evil." The army of De Soto had dwindled to a mere handful; but still he prosecuted the great purpose of the expedition, hopeful under all discouragements. But, in the spring of 1541, De Soto made the discovery of that father of rivers, the mighty Mississippi, by which he has rendered his fame immortal, and without which accident his name had sunk into oblivion. The point where he first saw this river is about six hundred miles from its mouth. Pursuing his course westward he came to the Red River, whose course he followed for some hundred miles; but finding still no gold, worn out and disgusted, he returned again to the friendly waters of the great river whose waves were to become his winding sheet, and there in chagrin and despair he breathed his last upon the faithful bosom of his lieutenant, who had followed his fortunes from the land of his fathers, on the 31st of May, 1542.

Here, in the serene air of that mild clime, with the stars watching overhead, and the fierce glare of attendant torches throwing over pall and mourners an unearthly light, — the wild voices of the priests chanting his death dirge, and many a hard face bedewed with tears, — at the close of his long, weary, and fruitless pilgrimage, the governor of Cuba, the discoverer of the Mississippi, the brave Castilian soldier, Ferdinand De Soto, was committed to the turbid waters of that noble stream, to sleep his last sleep upon its unquiet bed.



BALTIMORE.

ALTHOUGH we have placed above the portrait of *Cecilius Calvert*, one of the Lords Baltimore, we design to give a brief sketch of the family as they are connected with the history of the settlement of Maryland, whose metropolis bears their proud and beautiful name.

GEORGE CALVERT, baron of Baltimore, who was really the founder of Maryland, was descended from a noble house in Flanders, and born at Kipling, in Yorkshire, England, in 1582. He was graduated at Trinity College, Oxford, in 1597. Soon after leaving college, he travelled extensively in Europe, and laid up a fair store of knowledge. On his return, he entered the office of Sir Robert Cecil, then secretary of state to James I. Ingratiating himself into the favor of that monarch, he was made clerk of the privy council, and had conferred on him the honor of knighthood. In 1619 he was appointed secretary of state, where his great knowledge of public affairs and his tried fidelity procured for him an annual pension of one thousand pounds. He made a voyage to Virginia, and was so well pleased with the country that on his return to England he obtained a grant from Charles I. for the territory now embraced in the State of Maryland. He did not live, however, to enjoy it,

and it fell into the possession of his eldest son, Cecil. His death occurred at London, April 15, 1632, in the fifty-first year of his age.

CECIL, the second Lord Baltimore, on coming into possession, had the grant redrawn, and procured its passage under the seals the same year. He retained nearly all the original language of the patent, which was a remarkable document in many respects. It was quite monarchical in conferring nearly absolute powers upon the proprietor and his council, while at the same time it secured to every colonist entire freedom in matters of religious faith.

Sir Cecil now gave himself to the fulfilment of his father's dying wishes, and immediately commenced the work of colonizing the new country. It was called Maryland in honor of *Henrietta Maria*, queen consort of Charles I. The territory was purchased of the Indians, and fifty acres of land was given to each emigrant who would settle upon and cultivate it. Lord Baltimore came himself with the colony, arriving in February, 1634. Having formally taken possession of the territory, he set himself to work to provide for a permanent state. With a wise forecast, unusual at that period, an assembly for the government of the colony was established on the basis of free representation. Laws were passed for securing property and punishing crime, and although Sir Cecil was a Roman Catholic himself, he caused laws to be promulgated protecting every man in the utterance of his religious opinions.

Lord Baltimore appointed his brother, Leonard Calvert, first governor of the colony, who brought over with him two hundred persons, nearly all Roman Catholics; but such was the tolerance of the laws, that in a few years the Protestants outnumbered the Catholics. Having, after considerable difficulties, succeeded in settling his colony on the territory now constituting the county of Maryland, he gave it the name of St. Mary's, and to the creek on which it was situated, the name of St. George. They were very fortunate in procuring provisions for the first year from their neighbors in Virginia, and the next year they were enabled to export a thousand bushels of corn to New England, which they exchanged for dried fish and other necessaries. Having secured the friendship of the Indians, they were able to purchase of them, in return for a few beads and other trifles, venison and game, which abounded in the district.

In 1645 a rebellion in the colony drove out for a short time the governor, who fled to England; but on the assumption of the government by the Parliament of England, he returned, and but little is known of him after this.

On the restoration of the second Charles, 1660, Sir Cecil recovered his right and title in the territory of Maryland, and shortly after appointed his son Charles as governor, in which office he remained during the life of his father,—who died covered with honors, and of great age, in 1676,—and then succeeded him in his wealth and titles.



REV. JOHN DAVENPORT.

JOHN DAVENPORT, one of the founders of New Haven colony, was born in Coventry, England, 1597. He went to Merton College, Oxford, in 1613, whence, after remaining two years, he removed to Magdalen Hall, which he left without a degree. After leaving college, he went to London and commenced preaching. On being invited to become pastor of a church in Coleman Street, he returned to Magdalen Hall and obtained a degree of bachelor of divinity, and was ordained in 1625. He remained pastor of this church about eight years, where his popularity as a preacher was continually on the increase. He became, also, one of the most learned divines in the kingdom. But trouble awaited him. His want of strict conformity disturbed his superiors and exposed him to most bitter persecutions.

Finding his spiritual liberty restricted to quite uncomfortable limits, Mr. Davenport resigned his charge and fled to Holland at the close of the year 1633. Landing in Amsterdam, he soon became known to the members of the English church in that city, then under the care of Mr. Paget; he was invited to become colleague with the pastor of that church, and, having accepted, he was accordingly introduced into that relation with the proper ceremonies. But his rigid views with regard to certain practices of the

puritan church in Holland led to a discussion which resulted in his resignation of the pastoral office. After a while devoted to the instruction of youth, he returned to London.

Here Mr. Davenport read a letter from Rev. Mr. Cotton, speaking in high praise of the colony of Massachusetts, which determined him to visit America. Embracing the first opportunity, he landed in Boston on the 26th of June, 1637, in company with several other eminent men who had fled from religious persecution in the old countries. Having formed a company, they determined to colonize "somewhere on the beautiful Connecticut." Accordingly, they sailed from Boston on the 30th of March, 1638, and settled a colony at length at New Haven, where a church was formed, of which Mr. Davenport became the first pastor. His first sermon was preached beneath the branches of a venerable oak in April following. Here he labored and preached for nearly thirty years. He was a rigid disciplinarian, and "endeavored to establish a civil and religious order more strictly in conformity to the word of God than he had seen exhibited in any part of the world. In the government which was established it was ordained that none but members of the church should enjoy the privileges of freemen. He was anxious to promote the purity of the church, and he therefore wrote against the result of the synod of 1662, which met in Massachusetts and recommended a more general baptism of children than had before that time been practised. He was scrupulously careful in admitting persons to church communion, it being a fixed principle with him that no person should be received into the church who did not exhibit satisfactory evidence that he was truly penitent and believing. He did not think it possible to render the church perfectly pure, as men could not search into the heart, but he was persuaded that there should be a discrimination."

While minister of New Haven, he gave refuge to the regicides Goffe and Whalley, whom he secreted in his own house for a long while; and when the instruments of the restoration pursued them to their retreat, he publicly preached upon the duty of all good Christians to defend them from the grasp of their enemy.

On the death of Rev. Mr. Wilson, minister of the first church of Boston, Mr. Davenport was invited to succeed him in this important station. Although now nearly seventy years of age, and much beloved by his own church, he thought it his duty to enter on this new field of labor, and accordingly removed to Boston at the close of the year 1667, and was ordained pastor December 9, 1668, while Mr. Allen was at the same time ordained as teacher. Finding a lax discipline prevailing here, he set himself to work with great zeal to correct the abuses which had gradually accumulated for many years. But his pious purposes were not permitted to be carried into execution; for, on the 15th of March, 1670, he was smitten with apoplexy and suddenly "passed away." He was nearly seventy-three years of age at the time of his death, and was accounted one of the profoundest scholars and ablest divines of the American church. His reputation for piety was very great; and, on the occasion of the "Westminster Assembly," he was invited to a seat, and also to take an active part in the proceedings of that venerable body.



HUGH PETERS.

HUGH PETERS was born in Fowey, Cornwall, England, in 1599. His parentage was highly respectable. Of his early childhood we know little beyond that he was fitted to enter Trinity College, Cambridge, which he did at the age of fourteen. Here he spent nine years, and graduated with both a bachelor's and master's degree. After leaving college, his attention was directed to the subject of religion by a sermon he listened to in St. Paul's. This resulted in his conversion, and he became a preacher, having been licensed by Bishop Montague. He became exceedingly popular, and his ministry was attended with great success. Having become a nonconformist and got himself into difficulty with the church, he sought a purer religious atmosphere in Holland. Here he remained until 1635, when he embarked for America with a large number of emigrants, among whom was Richard Mather, reaching Boston in August of that year.

On reaching this country, Mr. Peters was invited to the care of the Salem Church. His predecessor, Roger Williams, had but recently been banished from the colony, and he publicly disclaimed his errors and excommunicated his adherents. He was pastor of that church between five and six years, during which time his labors, both

in and out of his profession, were arduous and important. He did not confine his attention to religious concerns, but took an interest in mercantile and civil affairs. He assisted in reforming the police of the town; he suggested the plan of the fishery, and of the coasting and foreign voyages; he procured carpenters, and engaged in trade with great success. "His zeal in worldly concerns," says one of his pious biographers, "was probably the cause of his suppressing in Salem the weekly and occasional lectures, by which the good men of that day were nourished up unto eternal life."

In August, 1641, he was sent to England, in company with Mr. Welde and Mr. Hebbins, to procure some change in the excise laws and more favorable conditions of trade in the colony. He returned no more to New England; but remained in England, entering into the political agitations of that period with the same zeal with which he had engaged in politics in the colony. He favored the parliament against the cause of the king, and exhibited an indiscreet zeal, as say some of his biographers, in his endeavors in procuring his impeachment. Cromwell took him into his confidence and favor, and appointed him a licenser of ministers of the gospel. He also made him a commissioner for amending the laws—a duty for which he had scarcely a single qualification. He seems to have kept close by the side of Cromwell through the whole of the reformation, now preaching before parliament, and now before the army; now engaged in his duty as commissioner, and now as "gospel licenser."

On the 30th of January, 1649, Charles I. suffered on the scaffold, and during the commonwealth Peters was high in the esteem of his master, as we have seen. But the commonwealth came to an end at length, and the Stuarts were reinstated. Then came the day of vengeance on all those who had been chiefly instrumental in the revolution. Among these, Peters was too conspicuous an actor to escape notice. Accordingly he was arrested and shut up in the Tower, and soon after had his trial. He was accused of conspiring with Cromwell and others against the life of Charles Stuart, King of England, found guilty, and sentenced to be beheaded. While in prison he wrote "A dying Father's Legacy to his Daughter," a work of considerable ability, containing much excellent advice.

Cooke was sentenced to suffer with him. On the morning of the 16th of October, 1660, they were taken to Tyburn on a hurdle, where Cooke was first executed and afterwards drawn and quartered before the eyes of his friend Peters, the executioner taunting him with his crime, and, rubbing his gory hands in his face, asked him, "How do you like this, Mr. Peters?" His reply was, "I am not, thank God, terrified at it; you may do your worst." But his fate was soon sealed, and his body suffered at the hands of the hangman the same indignities.

Hugh Peters has been accused of the grossest crimes; but we are inclined to believe that he was generally honest and sincere in all he did, although his zeal and indiscretion may have at times hurried him into the performance of things which certainly gave ground, in some degree, for the charges made against him.



HENDRICK HUDSON.

HENDRICK, or HENRY HUDSON, as he is more usually known, was an eminent discoverer and explorer of the American coast. He was born in England, and devoted his early life to the seas. But little is known of him prior to 1607-8, when we find him on a voyage of discovery along the coast of Greenland, his object being, like that of all the great navigators of that early day, to find a passage to Japan or China — an object which proved to him as unfeasible as to hundreds of others, from Columbus down to Sir John Franklin.

His third voyage was in the employ of the Dutch East India Company, who furnished him with a ship “further to prosecute his researches along the North American continent.” On the 25th of March, 1609, he sailed from Holland on that adventurous voyage, which, although it nearly cost him his life, resulted so conspicuously to the interests of mankind, and added so much to the commercial strength of his employers. Running along the coast of Lapland, he crossed the Atlantic, and after a voyage of immense peril, discovered and landed on Cape Cod, in Massachusetts Bay. He then pursued his course southerly as far as the Chesapeake, examining all the principal rivers and harbors on his way. On his return he ascended the great river which bears his name, as far as where the city of Albany

now stands. He reached this place in September, and after spending some weeks in exploring the country, and vainly endeavoring to bring the natives to terms, and destroying many of them, he turned his prow once more towards Holland, where he arrived in the early part of 1610. The company immediately sent out a colony to settle at Albany, and another for New Amsterdam, now New York.

For what reason the company declined to continue the rough old mariner in their employ we cannot tell. But he found a patron in a wealthy Hollander, who again sent him out towards "the north-west passage," which was destined never to be found. But although he failed in this, he discovered the great northern bay which bears his name, and where he was destined to find a violent grave. After exploring the inlets and promontories of this remarkable bay, he drove his ship into a small inlet, where the ice closed around it on the 3d of November. The prospect of a long and dreary winter was much relieved by enormous flights of wild fowl, which not only afforded abundance of food for present use and future prospects, but diverted the attention of his crew from their uncomfortable condition. Already some of the men had become troublesome, and hints of revolt and threats of vengeance occasionally reached the ears of their commander. But the mild influences of an early spring softened at once the stony hearts of the desperadoes, and the icy fetters which had held them in their polar prison house for more than half a year.

As soon as the waters of the bay were sufficiently clear of ice for operations, efforts were made to prosecute his discoveries to the north. But his provisions failing, he was compelled to abandon the voyage, and return home. In this purpose, however, he was frustrated, by the sudden failure of his provisions. The discovery of this sad dilemma broke the spirit of the gallant captain, and infuriated his crew. He announced their sad condition to his men, and distributed equally among them the remnant of his stores, there being but a pound or two of bread, and a paltry supply of the wild fowl they had preserved while bound in the ice during the winter. In his despair he threatened to set some of the most riotous of his men on shore; whereupon several of the sturdiest among them entered his cabin at night, seized and bound his hands behind him, and then set him adrift, with his son and seven of the men, who were unable to render any assistance in the navigation of the ship by reason of sickness, in a small shallop, and proceeded on their way home, arriving at Plymouth after a voyage of terrible suffering, and the loss of seven men by the hands of the savages.

Hudson was never heard of more. He sleeps among the sands of that icegirt sea, with that noble sheet of water to which he gave his name for his perpetual monument.



EDWARD RAWSON.

EDWARD RAWSON, the third secretary of the colony of Massachusetts Bay, was the reputed descendant and namesake of the doughty Sir Edward Rawson, knight, of ancient memory, and was born in the county of Dorset, England, April 16, 1615. He married a grand-daughter of the celebrated John Hooker, and came to this country in 1637. Rapidly gaining the confidence of the people of Newbury, Massachusetts, the town in which he settled, within one short year he was honored with the election to the then responsible office of selectman, a "commissioner to try small causes," and one of the deputies to represent the town in the General Court; and he so far succeeded in holding this confidence, as to be chosen to fill—which he did with honor to himself—all manner of offices in the gift of his fellow-townsmen, until 1650, when he was elected secretary to the colony. In his "Wonder-working Providence," Mr. Johnson, of devout memory, tells us that "the Lord was pleased to raise up faithful men to serve his cause in New England;" and in connection adds, —

"Mr. Edward Rawson, a young man, yet employed in commonwealth affairs a long time, being well beloved of the inhabitants of Newbury, having had a large hand in her foundation; but of late, he, being of a ripe capacity, a good yeoman,

and eloquent inditer, hath been chosen secretary for the country." The following year he was elected "agent to receive and disburse the goods and commodities sent over from England, to be used for the propagation of the gospel among the Indians." This was a delicate and arduous office, and we find that complaints were made by the Indians and others of his official conduct while holding it. This, however, was not peculiar to his administration of the "Indian affairs;" indeed, perhaps no one received less censure than our worthy secretary.

As an evidence of the primitive simplicity of those early colonial times, we may here say, that the salary of "Mr. Secretary Edward Rawson" was, at first, no more than twenty pounds per annum, although it was subsequently increased to sixty. In proof of his great popularity, he was annually reëlected to the post of secretary, until the arrival of Sir Edward Randolph with a new charter, whose first president was Joseph Dudley. A new order of things now arose, and Mr. Rawson had to yield his office to Randolph. He was still employed by Randolph as custodian to his books and papers, and to assist in various ways in the discharge of the numerous duties of the office. He retired from public life poor, as appears from a petition to the General Court for some slight compensation for his services, towards his subsistence. Later in life he served as one of the assistants, and filled some other minor offices.

Mr. Rawson was very exact and methodical in the discharge of his official duties, and won the confidence and esteem of the people. In 1689, the new faction, under Randolph, fell into disrepute, and the former *régime* was restored. But Rawson, now seventy-four years of age, could not hope for the restoration of his office. Indeed, he did not long survive this event, for on the 27th of August, 1693, at the age of seventy-eight, he was removed from the scenes of this busy life to the serene enjoyment of a higher state.

The residence of "the great secretary," as he has been called, was in Rawson's Lane, now Bromfield Street, Boston, to which he removed on being elected secretary. Here he spent many of his latter years, and here he breathed his last in the bosom of a large and highly respectable family; he having been the father of twelve children, among whom was Rebecca, whose romantic and painful history may be found in our first volume.

The only real stain which rested on the character of this great and good man was his unrelenting persecution of the Quakers, which acquired for him the undesirable sobriquet of "The Persecutor." This arose, doubtless, from the gloomy religious character of the times he lived in, and the office he held. That he thought he was "doing God service," no one will question; and bitterly as we hate intolerance in these latter days of light, we can wink at those "sins of ignorance."



GOVERNOR JOHN LEVERETT.

"His words were laws, his laws were put in force,
"His force was justice, & y^e noble source
"Of all his actions, was his noble soul,
"In w^h all vertues Liv'd without Controul."

JOHAN LEVERETT, of whom the poet sings so bravely, was a man of no small renown, and figured largely in the early history of the colony of Massachusetts. He was the only son of Elder Leverett, and was born in England, in the year 1616. At the age of eighteen, he came with his father to Boston. In 1639, he was married to Miss Hannah Hudson, who died some time in 1643. In 1645, he was again married, his bride being Miss Sarah Sedgwick, daughter of Major General Robert Sedgwick, by whom he had twelve children. This "*daughter of Asher*," as Cotton Mather styles her, in his sermon preached on the occasion of her interment, outlived her husband many years, and died at the great age of seventy-four.

Mr. Leverett was admitted to the freedom of the Massachusetts colony in 1640, from which time to his decease he took an active part in its politics and military proceedings, and passed through every grade and rank on the list of each. His

early life was passed in mercantile pursuits; but this did not hinder his entering into the military profession, and as early as 1639, "he became a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company," having previously been a member of the "Boston train band." His rise was rapid, passing through every grade from sergeant to captain. For ten years previous to 1673, when he was elected governor, he served in the important rank of major general of the Massachusetts militia.

As a military commander he was brave and grand, and disported himself at the head of his troops, in their bloodless forays, "with great becomingness, and with the air of one bent on conquest;" and had there been occasion for the display of valor on the battle field, he would, doubtless, have been the bravest among the brave.

But his gift at cut and thrust and other military accomplishments, seems not to have been his only *forte*. His pen earned him many laurels, and his voice was powerful in the councils of the colony, as well as at the head of an army. In 1651 he was chosen selectman for the town of Boston. For six years, from 1660 to 1665 he served as delegate to the General Court, two of which years he acted as speaker of the House of Delegates. In 1665, he was called from that body to serve as an assistant, and on the 31st of May, 1671, he was elected deputy governor. This office he held but two years, and on the demise of Governor Bellingham, he was called by the unanimous voice of the freemen of the colony to occupy the gubernatorial chair—a seat which he filled until his death, in 1678.

The robes of office were worn by Governor Leverett with great dignity, and without ostentation, while he discharged the duties which devolved upon him with such a combination of firmness and prudence, as to justify the eulogy contained in the quaint verse at the head of this article. He was a man of great modesty, and ever lived, as he died, one of the straitest of the puritanic church, of which he was for nearly a half century a consistent member.

He died on the 16th of March, 1678-9, in the midst of his laborious and honorable usefulness, and in the full strength of his ripening manhood, and was interred in a state of pomp and ceremony, which, while its description is amusing to us, was, doubtless, "imposing and solemn" to the mourners on that sad occasion. Over the grave of this modest man was placed the following inflated and high-sounding epitaph, which, could the good governor himself have read, would doubtless have brought the crimson into his face.

"To y^e Sacred Memory of N. E.'s Heroe, Mars his Generall, Vertues standard-bearer, & Learning's glory, y^t faithfully pious, & piously faithfull subject to y^e Great Majesty of Heaven & Earth, y^t Experienced souldier in y^e Church Militant, lately Listed in y^e Invincible Triūphant Army of y^e Lord of Hosts, y^e deservedly Worshipfull Jn^o Leverett, Esq^r, y^e Just, Prudent, & Impartiall Go^overno^r of y^e Mattachusetts Colony, In N-E, who surrendered to y^e all Conquering Command of Death March. 16. Anno Domⁱ : 1678

et Ætatis sue 63.



PETRUS STUYVESANT.

IN 1602 the "Dutch East India Company" received its charter, under whose auspices, in 1609, Hendrick Hudson, the eminent navigator, discovered and explored "the Great North River of New Netherlands." Colonies were soon after formed at Albany and New York, then called New Amsterdam. But little progress was made, however, in the settlement of the country until 1621, when the "Dutch West India Company" was formed, which afterwards became such a gigantic "wheel within a wheel," and wielded the commercial destinies of a large portion of the world. Under the patronage of this mighty corporation, with its exhaustless resources of wealth and of power, New Netherlands at once assumed an impetus of growth whose force has gone on increasing until the present day, and whose prospect of diminution is very remote. In both the eastern and western world colonies were planted, fostered, and managed by this company, the government of which, both civil and ecclesiastical, was placed in the hands of a governor appointed by the company, and styled "director general."

New Netherlands had received its share of attention, and various men had been appointed to the director generalship, who had governed, or misgoverned, its affairs for about a quarter of a century, when the doughty PETRUS STUYVESANT, — who

had been director general in the Dutch colony at Curaçoa, and from which post he had returned to Holland on account of ill health and a severe wound received in an attack on the Island of St. Martin, then in possession of the Portuguese, — received the appointment in 1645. Owing, however, to unavoidable delays, Stuyvesant did not take his departure until Christmas of the following year. Four ships comprised the squadron which bore the governor-general to the new sphere of his authority, filled with the newly-appointed officers of the colony, farmers, tradesmen, artisans, speculators, and gentlemen of leisure, seeking a home and livelihood in the new world.

General Stuyvesant's "strong points of character" began at once to appear in the rigid discipline of the ships, and the general good order prevalent throughout the squadron. At St. Christopher's, Stuyvesant, for good reasons to himself, seized a vessel belonging to Schiedam, and instituted a council of inquiry. One Van Dyke, appointed to a minor office in the colony, thrust himself into the council, to whom the general addressed himself with great severity. "Get out!" he furiously exclaimed. "Who admitted *you* into the council? When I want you I will call you."

On his arrival at New Amsterdam, he found things in a sad condition. Misrule had complete ascendancy, and riot, murder, theft, and injustice of all kinds ruled the hour. With a wise energy he strove to correct these evils, and at length reduced the chaos to order. He issued proclamations throughout the whole colony, forbidding, under the full penalty of the rigid Dutch laws, Sabbath breaking, drinking, fighting, gambling, etc.; while the most stringent enactments were promulgated against smuggling. Customs were established, duties imposed, and tariffs adjusted on all articles of exportation and importation, and the strictest measures adopted to enforce obedience. He was at once a thorough reformer of abuses, while he consolidated the government, and became thoroughly conservative in its administration. He dictated all laws and adjudicated all questions growing out of their execution. Stern and uncompromising, and possessed withal of an unsuspected character for morality and truth, the affairs of the colony prospered under his administration. But he had to encounter the machinations of jealous, mean-minded men at home, and envious and selfish ones in the colony; while the controversies with the New England colonies, and the continued hostile movements of the neighboring tribes, kept the colony in unceasing commotion, rendering his administration of affairs not only difficult, but troublesome.

After twenty years of a troubled reign, he was recalled to defend himself before his superiors, and was deprived of his commission. He was the last of the ancient *régime*, for New Netherlands was shortly wrested from the hands of the Dutch by the English, under whose rule it remained until 1777, when the United States declared their independence. Stuyvesant returned to this country in 1668, and died in 1672.



CAPTAIN BENJAMIN CHURCH.

NO man rendered himself more famous in the early annals of the American colonies than Captain BENJAMIN CHURCH, the destroyer of Indian power in the provinces of Rhode Island and Massachusetts. The treacherous Philip, king of the Narragansetts, who held his court at Mount Hope, had become a terror to the exposed colonists, and at the head of his hardy and vigilant band of braves, spread devastation and dismay on every hand. He had become exceedingly insolent, and his threats of extermination to the whites filled their hearts with dismal forebodings of savage cruelty. At length rigorous measures were adopted, and a little army — a mere handful of men — was raised and equipped, at whose head was placed the redoubtable *Captain Church*, who at once opened that campaign which has been rendered so illustrious by the fall of Philip, and the annihilation of savage power in Plymouth colony. He commenced it with a remarkable activity, and pushed it to its conclusion with a skill and vigor worthy a great captain.

Captain Church was born at Plymouth, in 1639; but while yet a child, removed with his father to the neighboring town of Duxbury, where he resided until about thirty years of age. He became a housewright, learning the trade of his father, and wrought at that laborious occupation until the breaking out of "Philip's war," in

1674, having just previously removed to a piece of land he had purchased of government, and which was situated at Sogkonate, now Compton, Rhode Island. He had secured the confidence of his fellow-citizens, and had been intrusted with several civil offices, whose duties he had discharged to great acceptance. His education was very limited, but his strong good sense and ready wit supplied the deficiency; and when Philip took up arms against the colonies, Church was, by the unanimous voice of the people, called to assume the command of the English forces and lead the contest.

Fearless as a lion, and cherishing in his heart, withal, the most deadly hatred of the entire race of red men, whose treacherous cruelty and remorseless enmity he had so often witnessed, Captain Church cheerfully assumed the post of danger, and alertly engaged in the unequal warfare. For this arduous and responsible task he was admirably fitted. To a large frame and vigorous constitution he added a never-quailing courage, a ripe and sound judgment, and a sagacity which was a match even for the wily enemy against whose stratagems and cruelties he was to lead the devoted little army who hailed the advent of battle with loud buzzas, and almost unrestrainable enthusiasm. Nor did that enthusiasm abate a jot until, driving their savage foes from one stronghold to another, they were finally extirpated, and their leader slain, and peace once more was restored to the trembling colonies.

The history of that campaign, as given by Church, the historian and son of the captain, exhibits an amount of savage barbarity on the part of the English, which their Indian foes endeavored to equal in vain. When Philip fell, the most cruel and indecent indignities were offered to his senseless body. At length it was quartered, and the parts hung naked on the trees until they perished by decay, or were eaten up by the carrion birds of the forest; Captain Church declaring, that "*Forasmuch as he has caused many an Englishman's body to lie unburied and rot above the ground, not one of his bones shall be buried.*" His head was sent to Plymouth, where it was exposed to the gaze of the crowd for many years, and his right hand — which had been horribly disfigured by the premature discharge of a pistol some years before — was sent to the governor of Massachusetts colony, at Boston, to feed the eager gaze of the multitudes, who rejoiced at the overthrow of their powerful and insolent foe.

After the close of the war, Colonel Church resided for a while at Bristol, Rhode Island, then at Fall River; but finally removed to Compton, (*Sogkonate*), where he resided until his death, which occurred on the 17th of January, 1718, at the age of seventy-nine years. Late in life he had become excessively corpulent, and on the occasion of a visit to a sister of his, he was thrown from his horse with such force as to rupture a blood vessel, which caused his death in a few hours.



INCREASE MATHER, D. D.

FEW men have done more for the establishment of the liberties of this country, in its early colonial history, than this learned and patriotic divine. In the angry discussions between New England and the parent country in the reign of Charles II., it was through his bold and persevering efforts that the new charter of Massachusetts colony was granted, and its liberties placed on a permanent foundation.

INCREASE MATHER, father to the celebrated Cotton Mather, was born at Dorchester, Massachusetts, on the 21st of January, 1639. So precocious was his childhood, that we find him a freshman in Harvard College at the tender age of twelve years, from which institution he was graduated in 1656, with honor. The next year he commenced preaching, but, immediately after, went abroad, and entered as a student at Trinity College, in Dublin. After spending four years abroad, he returned again to Boston, and in 1664, was ordained pastor of the North Church in that city, which relation he retained sixty-two years, or until 1723. During the later portion of his ministry he was assisted by his son, Cotton Mather, who became his colleague in 1684.

On the death of President Oakes, of Harvard College, Mr. Mather was invited

to the vacant chair. His people were unwilling that he should leave his charge, but consented that he should assume the duties of that office, on condition that he should preach to his own people on the Sabbath. In 1701, the General Court having passed a law requiring the president to reside in Cambridge, he resigned. In 1688, he went to England as the agent of the colony, and by his zeal and consummate diplomacy, secured to the province the great benefits of the famous charter of 1691. Returning in triumph to New England, he was every where greeted as the friend of liberty; and on the assembling of the first legislature under the new charter, thanks were publicly tendered him by the speaker of the House of Representatives, "for his faithful, painful, and indefatigable endeavors to serve the country."

The year of his return was memorable for the horrible delusion of witchcraft, and the atrocities growing out of it. Dr. Mather sternly opposed these cruel and illegal proceedings, and wrote, and preached, and labored to put a stop to them. Still he was a firm believer in witchcraft, although he opposed the unlawful and fiendish manner in which the accused were proceeded against.

Dr. Mather was a man of great and varied learning; of deep piety; very laborious,—usually devoting sixteen hours of each day to his studies; of a spotless life and godly conversation; exceedingly benevolent,—giving one tenth of all his income to charitable purposes; and "was highly esteemed by all classes of people." He was a man of unusual gifts, and his writings were accounted excellent. His sermons and addresses were always delivered *memoriter*, his notes never being taken into the pulpit. He was esteemed the patriarch of the New England ministry, and the day of his death was one of mourning in all the churches. His pen was nearly as prolific as that of his son, Cotton Mather, and took a very broad range. His productions, besides "many learned and useful prefaces to books," as well as legions of fugitive pieces, published from time to time, number ninety-two. Some of these bear very quaint titles, as became the fashion of those days.

In 1662, Dr. Mather married Maria, daughter of the celebrated Rev. John Cotton, of Boston, and for whom he named his first-born son. During his presidency, the university conferred on him the title of Doctor in Divinity, the first diploma of the kind ever issued in British America, and for seventy-nine succeeding years no other person received a like honorable attention.

Full of years and covered with honors, the praise of all good men resting on his memory, he was gathered to his fathers on the 23d of August, 1723, at the age of eighty-four.



CHIEF JUSTICE SAMUEL SEWALL.

SAMUEL SEWALL was born at Bishop Stoke, Hampshire, England, on the 28th of March, 1652. At the age of nine, he came to New England with his mother, in 1661. He was fitted for college by Rev. Thomas Parker, of Newbury, and became a freshman in Harvard University, in 1667, graduating in course in 1671. He studied theology, and commenced preaching; but, marrying a rich heiress soon after, his thoughts were turned in another direction, and he became a politician.

Mr. Sewall was elected one of the assistants, in 1684, which office he held until the arrest of Andros. In 1689, the old "Charter government" being restored, he was once more chosen assistant. On the granting of the provincial charter, in 1692, he was chosen a member of the council, in which he held his seat for the long space of thirty-three years, when he declined the honor of a reelection.

In 1692, Mr. Sewall was appointed one of the judges of a "Special Court of Oyer and Terminer, for the trial of persons charged with witchcraft." Judge Sewall partook of the common error prevalent in that age respecting witchcraft.

"It is well known, that at that time there was a general persuasion, not only in New England, but in the mother country, and throughout Europe, of the reality of

those impious compacts with Satan, into which persons guilty of witchcraft were supposed to have entered, and of that diabolical power or influence by which they were believed to act. This court especially was under the delusion; and consequently *nineteen* persons of the many who were indicted and arraigned before it at Salem for this crime, were, at different times, tried, condemned, and, in pursuance of its sentence, executed."

But the delusion did not last long, and Judge Sewall was one of the first to perceive his error, and often expressed the sincerest regret and the profoundest humiliation on account of the innocent blood he had been an instrument of shedding. "At a public Fast, January 14, 1697, in the order for which there was some reference to the doings of that Court of Oyer and Terminer, and when he was under much affliction on account of the death of an infant daughter, and other troubles and crosses, he presented to Rev. Samuel Willard, his minister, a 'bill,' which was read in the worshipping assembly; (he standing up while Mr. Willard read it, and bowing in token of assent when he had done;) in which, while with much delicacy he appears to have studiously avoided saying any thing that might seem to implicate the other judges, he acknowledged his own guilt in the decisions of that court, asked the pardon of it both of God and man, and deprecated the divine judgments on account of his sin or the sin of any other person, upon himself, his family, or the land."

The confidence of his fellow-citizens was by no means lessened in Judge Sewall by the part he had taken in "the awful Salem Tragedie." They were nearly all involved in the horrible delusion, and the deep grief manifested by him subsequently completely effaced all suspicion of his honesty; for on the first appointment of judges of the Superior Court, in 1692, he was chosen one of the five, and on the 16th of April, 1718, he was appointed chief justice on the same bench, retaining his office for ten years, or until 1728. Advancing years, and multiplying infirmities, warning him of his unfitness for the duties of that responsible station, he now resigned it, together with several other important offices, and retired to enjoy a brief season of repose in the bosom of his family. He died on the first day of January, 1730, in the seventy-eighth year of his age.

Chief Justice Sewall has left behind him a character of which his family and country may well be proud—one act alone marring its bright escutcheon, and that one washed out by tears of penitence and shame. His learning was remarkable for his time, as we may judge by the many works he wrote. He was a gentleman as well as a scholar, and in his society upright and intelligent men took much delight. His house was the seat of an elegant hospitality, and his alms-giving was liberal and judicious.



KING PHILIP.

WHEN the pilgrims landed at Plymouth, the reigning sachem of that country was *Ousamequin*, afterwards more generally known as *Massasoit*. He had two sons, the elder called *Wamsotto*, who was afterwards, at his own solicitation, christened by the English, Alexander; and *Pometacom*, who also, at the same time, was christened Philip. In 1662, on the death of Alexander, who had succeeded Massasoit as chief sachem of the Wampanoags, Philip became chief of his tribe.

Both Philip and his brother Alexander before him had showed a disposition to deal treacherously with the English, and soon the enmity of Philip broke forth with relentless fury, and continued until his death. He had experienced the treachery and falsehood of some of the whites, and, with the usual justice of his people, had uttered his condemnation on the whole race of the pale faces. Seeing that they were few in numbers, while the red men were as the leaves of the forest, he resolved upon a war of extermination. This seemed an easy task, for he was not capable of calculating the moral forces of civilization, and he set himself about his bloody task with such care and zeal that the English really began to fear the fulfilment of his threats.

From 1671 to 1675, the colonies were kept in a perpetual state of excitement and

fear. Now and then a quarrel would occur in which some drunken Indian would kill, or himself fall by the hand of, some good-for-nothing Englishman. Treaty after treaty was held, message upon message was sent from one to the other of the hostile powers. But the savages had grown bold and insolent. Forty years of intercourse had destroyed the reverence which the whites had at first inspired, and European weapons of war had been pretty generally distributed among their tribes. Philip, too, began to feel contempt for the colonists as holding a mere delegated power; and when, just before the breaking out of the war, the governor of Massachusetts sent an ambassador to Philip to demand of him why he would make war upon the English, and requested him at the same time to enter into a treaty, the sachem made him this answer:—

“Your governor is but a subject of King Charles, of England. I shall not treat with a subject. I shall treat of peace only with the king, my brother. When he comes, I am ready.”

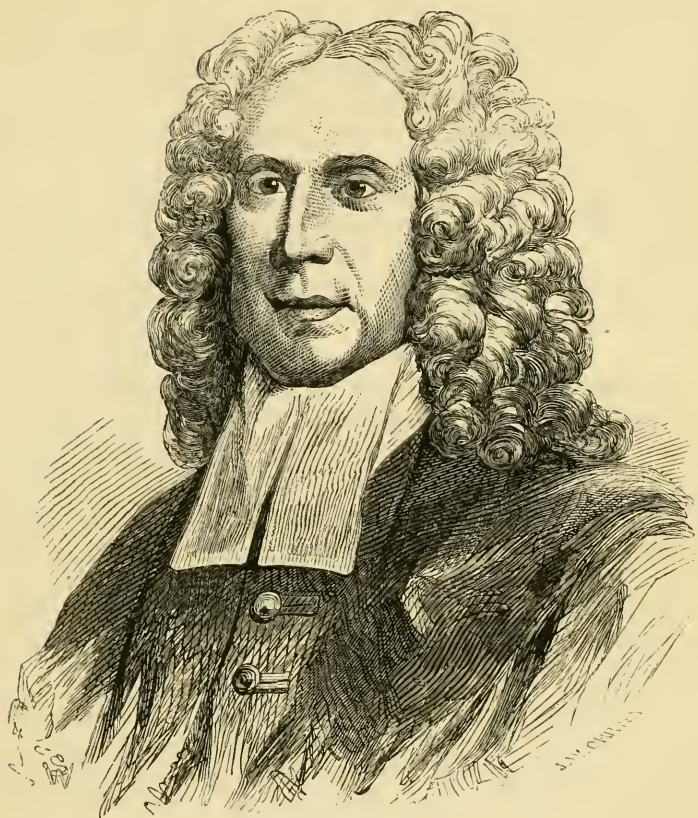
Shortly after this, *Sassamon*, a friendly Indian, was killed by some of Philip's men. The English arrested three of them, tried and hung them. This was the signal for war; and soon the colony was filled with all the horrors of Indian warfare. Men, women, and children were relentlessly murdered and tormented in the most horrible manner, and hundreds were taken and carried away captives to suffer more abominable treatment, and to undergo unutterable sufferings. Cottage after cottage, hamlet after hamlet, and town after town fell a prey to the ruthless foe.

At length a general arming of the colonists drove Philip from his kingdom into the deep fastnesses of the surrounding wilderness, where he fought at bay for months, making an occasional foray into the settlements of the whites, carrying slaughter and conflagration wherever he and his myrmidons appeared, and retiring to their morasses unmolested. They had now become exceedingly insolent, and, in their boastful confidence, taunted the colonists with their weakness and cowardice. After burning Lancaster, Medford, and Groton, they wrote the following provoking message to the whites, and stuck it on a post of one of the bridges:—

“Know by this paper that the Indians, that thou hast provoked to wrath and anger, will war this twenty-one years if you will. There are many Indians yet. We come three hundred at this time. You must consider the Indians lose nothing but their lives. You must lose your fair houses and cattle.”

At length, early on the morning of the 12th of August, 1676, Philip was slain by one of the volunteer band of the redoubtable Captain Church, as we have recorded in a preceding volume in the memoir of that gallant “trainband captain.” The body of this great chieftain was treated with the most shameless inhumanity and indignity by his Christian conquerors.

There seems to have been scarcely an element of true greatness in this *King Philip*. He was cunning and shrewd, but incapable of a comprehensive idea of his own, or of others', importance. Red Jacket, Tecumseh, Osceola, and others of the heroic chiefs of our aboriginal tribes, seem to have had, without education, an instinctive and just conception of human dignity, and a statesmanship worthy the civilization of Rome; but Philip was a mere *savage*. The day of his death was one of great rejoicing in all the New England colonies; and from this time peace reigned in all their borders.



REV. BENJAMIN COLMAN, D. D.

BENJAMIN COLMAN was born in Boston, October 19, 1673. He was distinguished in his early youth for the fervor of his piety and for his great proficiency in learning. Graduating with distinguished honor at Harvard University, at Cambridge, he entered at once into the ministry, and preached for six months to the congregation in Medford, when, desirous to better fit himself for his great work, he embarked for England, where he could have access to books and men such as could not be found in the new country.

While on his outward passage, the ship was taken by a French cruiser and carried into a French port, where, after a few weeks, he was exchanged and sent to London. During the engagement, Mr. Colman fought with great bravery with the officers on the quarter deck. As a reward for his gallantry his captors stripped him, and, covering him with filthy rags, thrust him into the hold, from which he came not forth until their arrival in France. At London he formed the acquaintance of Howe, Calamy, Burkett, and other ministers favorable to the colonial church, and was at once called to preach in many places; among others, Cambridge and Bath, in which latter place he remained about two years.

The growing reputation of Mr. Colman soon reached his native town. A new society having been formed there, and a place of worship erected for its use in Brattle Street, he was invited to return and assume its parochial care. The church cherishing some peculiarities of opinions relating to usages, he was desired to obtain ordination in London, and was accordingly ordained by some dissenting ministers on the 4th of August, 1699.

On his arrival at Boston, in November following, he was received with great cordiality, and entered at once upon his ministry, and on the 24th of December his new house was opened, and he officiated to his new flock for the first time. From this period until his death, a space of more than half a century, he continued with his people, holding a high place among the clergy of New England, and beloved and respected by his people. He was an eminently useful and good man, and was universally respected for his learning and talents. He was distinguished as a preacher. Tall and erect in stature, of a benign aspect, presenting in his whole appearance something amiable and venerable, and having a peculiar expression in his eye, he was enabled to interest his hearers. His voice was harmonious, and his action inimitable.

Such was his great popularity, that on the death of Mr. Leverett, in 1724, then president of Harvard University, he was repeatedly invited to assume the honorable and responsible office of head of that institution. Such, however, was the strength of attachment between himself and his flock, that he would not consent to be separated from them. He however took a deep interest in the affairs of the college, and his was the principal pen that drew up the rules and orders relating to the Hollis professorship then about being organized. He also took great interest in Yale College, for which he generously exerted himself to procure books for a library, both at home and abroad. He also exerted himself greatly to aid the mission to the Housatonic Indians, then under the care of the Rev. Mr. Sergeant.

Besides these efforts in the way of his profession, Mr. Colman entered heartily into the politics of his country, and warmly contested the right of the colonists to make and administer their own laws. No minister has, since that time, possessed an equal influence both among his people and with the public.

“His attention to civil concerns drew upon him censure, and at times insult; but he thought himself justified in embracing every opportunity for doing good. He knew the interest of his country, and was able to promote it; and he could not admit that the circumstance of his being a minister ought to prevent his exertions. Still there were few men more zealous and unwearied in the labors of his sacred office. His character was singularly excellent. Having imbibed the true spirit of the gospel, he was catholic, moderate, benevolent, ever anxious to promote the gospel of salvation. He was willing to sacrifice every thing, but truth, to peace.”

With a feeble constitution, Mr. Colman was able to preach nearly all the time, and officiated in his own pulpit on the very Sabbath before his death, which occurred at Boston on the 29th of August, 1747, aged seventy-three.



HON. CADWALLADER COLDEN, M. D.

CADWALLADER COLDEN was born at Dunse, Scotland, February 17, 1688. He was prepared for matriculation under the immediate eye of his father; and, in 1705, he was graduated from the university at Edinburgh with considerable *éclat*. After leaving the university, he studied medicine and mathematics, in both of which he made substantial acquisitions. Already he had begun to acquire no inconsiderable celebrity in his native country, when the reports of the colony of William Penn attracted his attention, and he came over to America in 1708, and practised medicine in Philadelphia for several years with considerable success. He now returned to London, where he became acquainted with Dr. Halley, who was greatly pleased with the knowledge he exhibited in the department of natural philosophy, and who introduced him to many of the most distinguished scholars in England, from whom he gleaned much useful knowledge, which he repaid with a great deal of useful information respecting the natural history of the new world.

After spending some time in London, Mr. Colden went to Scotland and married a Miss Christie, a young lady of great worth and highly respectable connections, and then, in the autumn of 1716, he returned with his bride to America. and immedi-

ately took up his residence in Philadelphia. Having attracted the attention of General Hunter, the governor of New York, that gentleman offered his patronage and begged him to remove to that city, which he did in 1718. Here his usual success attended him, and his growing reputation led him to the acquaintance of the finest minds in the colony. In two years he was made surveyor general of lands, his commission being the first ever issued in the colony. Nearly at the same time he also received the appointment of master in chancery.

When Governor Burnett arrived in this country, in 1720, Mr. Colden was honored with a seat at the king's council board. He soon rose to be president of the council, and, in 1760, succeeded to the administration of the government. In 1761, he was appointed lieutenant governor of New York, which office he filled during the remainder of his life. During this period he was frequently left at the head of the government, owing to death or other causes, and his administration was noted for his inflexible adherence to his principles and a high sense of honor. It was his fortune to be in full authority when a large amount of stamped paper arrived from England. Scarcely any act of the mother country so inflamed the wrath of the colonists as the stamp act, forced upon them, as it was, against their most solemn remonstrance. In this instance the clamor was loud; and at one time a band of several thousand patriots assembled at the governor's mansion and demanded that the obnoxious article should be delivered up; on denial of which they threatened to burn the fort and massacre the governor and all his adherents. His calmness and presence of mind succeeded, and he managed to get the paper on board a man-of-war then lying in the stream, while the enraged assemblage vented their wrath by burning him in effigy, destroying his carriages, etc., before his eyes.

About the year 1753, Mr. Colden had obtained a grant of a tract of land on the Hudson, eight or ten miles above Newburg. Hither, in 1755, he removed with his family, and employed his leisure hours in the cultivation of his rough farm, and in gratifying the tastes for study which he had acquired in earlier life. Here he lived many years; and, on being appointed lieutenant governor, he once more removed to the city, where he lived until after the return of Tryon, in 1775, when he retired to an estate on Long Island, where he spent the evening of his days, cheered by the society of those with whom he best loved to hold intercourse in the heyday of his life. He died September 28, 1775, just before the city of New York was laid in ashes, and just as the first echoes of the final great outbreak which was to decide the question of liberty or bondage for the British colonies in North America reached his dying ears. His age was eighty-eight.

Dr. Colden was a dear lover of natural history, and he early commenced the classification of the plants of this country, according to the then known laws of this science, and published several interesting papers upon the subject. When the system of Linnæus was presented to the world, he seized it with avidity, and pursued his favorite study with more zeal than ever. Although he had given up the practice of medicine for many years, he ever delighted in the study of that science, and published several volumes on the diseases of the country. He was a constant friend and correspondent of Dr. Franklin, Linnæus, Gronovius, Dr. Pottersfield, and several other eminent men.



NINIGRET.

NINIGRET, or, as he is variously called, *Ninicraft*, *Niniglud*, *Neneglett*, *Nenekunat*, with as many more readings as there were writers of his name, was a chief of a tribe of the Narragansetts, which went by the name of *Niantics*. His place of residence was called *Wekapaug*, where Westerly, in Rhode Island, is now situated. Early in the history of the colonies of Massachusetts, the Narragansetts became entangled with the English, and negotiation and breach of faith followed each other so closely that the colonists lost all confidence in their red neighbors. The difficulty resulted in a protracted war, in which much English blood was spilt and many Indians lost their lives.

In 1643, a Dutch and Indian war raged with much violence, and Ninigret seems to have figured somewhat in it; but the war was brought to a close through the friendly interference of Roger Williams, the "Indian's friend." After this he became a friend to the Dutch, and went to reside at one time among them in New York. The Dutch being at war with the English at this time, considerable alarm was felt by the latter lest Ninigret was intending an alliance with their enemies. Commission after commission was sent to the Niantics, and the sachem and other chiefs and braves were summoned to Plymouth and Boston to meet the commissioners of the united

colonies upon the subject of their disaffection. The records of these meetings afford some curious specimens of Indian diplomacy. It is almost impossible to determine, now, the exact state of the controversy between them. Thus much is certain: the English made large demands of *wampum* of the Indians, as a compensation for certain alleged robberies and injuries suffered by the former at the hands of the latter. Ninigret does not acknowledge the claim, and somewhat proudly replies to the commissioners, "*For what are the Narragansetts to pay so much wampum? I know not that they are indebted to the English.*"

The speeches at these conventions are worthy the slipperiest politicians of modern days. In reply to the demand of the English concerning the true feelings of the Indians, they reply, "*We desire there may be no mistake, but that we may be understood, and that there may be a true understanding on both sides. We desire to know where you had this news, that there was such a league made betwixt the Dutch and us, and also to know our accusers.*"

As a specimen of the eloquence of Ninigret, we give a portion of his speech on one of these occasions, as we find it *condensed* in Drake: "I utterly deny that there has been any agreement made between the Dutch governor and myself, to fight against the English. I did never hear the Dutchmen say they would go and fight against the English; neither did I hear the Indians say they would join with them. But, while I was there at the Indian wigwams, there came some Indians that told me there was a ship come in from Holland, which did report the English and Dutch were fighting together in their own country, and there were several other ships coming with ammunition to fight against the English here, and that there would be a great blow given to the English when they came. But this I had from the Indians, and how true it is I cannot tell. I know not of any wrong the English have done me, therefore why should I fight against them? Why do the English sachems ask me the same questions over and over again? Do they think we are mad, and would, for a few guns and swords, sell our lives, and the lives of our wives and children? As to their tenth question, it being indifferently spoken, whether I may go or send, though I know nothing myself, wherein I have wronged the English, to prevent my going; yet, as I said before, it being left to my choice, that is, it being indifferent to the commissioners, whether I will send some one to speak with them, I will send."

Ninigret did not join with the other Narragansett chiefs in the war of Philip, but kept himself aloof. He did not escape the suspicion of the English, however, and had considerable trouble to clear himself of the various accusations brought against him.

Ninigret was bitterly opposed to the introduction of the "gospel of the whites" into his tribe. To every appeal of the missionaries he returned the *argumentum ad hominem*, "*When it makes good white men, then come to Ninigret and his red brethren.*" He believed that that was a very poor *creed* which produced no purer morality, and could, for the life of him, perceive no advantage to be derived by embracing a religion whose fruits were so imperfect. He could not separate the result from the speculation. Poor Ninigret! he is neither the first nor the last that has labored, and will still labor, under "the dilemma."

Ninigret lived to be very old, and the time of his death is unknown



GENERAL JAMES OGLETHORPE.

JAMES OGLETHORPE, the founder of the State of Georgia, was a native of England, and was born about the year 1688. Of his childhood we know nothing; but at a very early age he became a soldier, and entered the British army as secretary and aid-de-camp to Prince Eugene. On his leaving the army he was returned to parliament, where he took an influential position in favor of commerce, and rendered himself quite famous as a politician and statesman. He also took a prominent part in the measures for prison reform, urging it with great eloquence upon the government. He visited the prisons in Europe, and gave a very clear report of their condition, recommending particular measures of reform which were afterwards adopted. Thomson has commemorated his philanthropy in his "Seasons."

It was the same spirit of benevolence which led Mr. Oglethorpe to take the initial step in settling Georgia, of which he became the founder, that a refuge might be provided for the poor and suffering in Great Britain, as well as an asylum for the persecuted Protestants of Europe. He had also another object in view; viz., the conversion of the poor Indians to Christianity. Fired with these noble purposes, he embarked on board a ship, and taking with him a number of emigrants, together with all the

necessary means for the formation of a settlement in the new country, he sailed from England in November, 1732. After a tedious voyage he reached the Savannah River, where he disembarked his motley cargo and proceeded to lay the foundation of the present city of Savannah.

To promote the interests of his colony, Mr. Oglethorpe visited the Indians in person; made peace-treaties with them; established a code of laws, and appointed the necessary officers and courts to execute them; crossed the Atlantic several times; brought over from England a regiment of six hundred men to defend his settlement from the attacks of the Spaniards who claimed his lands, and of which force he was appointed, by the king, general and commander-in-chief; and many other things he performed for the comfort, protection, and growth of his struggling colony. Besides all these labors, mutiny broke out in his camp, and he came near suffering death by the knife of the assassin, from which he was saved by almost a miracle.

The Spaniards laid claim to Georgia, and sent a force of three thousand men to dislodge General Oglethorpe and drive him from Georgia. When this force proceeded up the Alatomaha, passing Fort St. Simon's without injury, he was obliged to retreat to Frederica. He had but about seven hundred men, besides Indians. Yet with a part of these he approached within two miles of the enemy's camp, with the design of attacking them by surprise, when a French soldier of his party fired his musket and ran into the Spanish lines. His situation was now very critical, for he knew that the deserter would make known his weakness. Returning, however, to Frederica, he had recourse to the following expedient. He wrote a letter to the deserter, desiring him to acquaint the Spaniards with the defenceless state of Frederica, and to urge them to the attack; if he could not effect this object, he directed him to use all his art to persuade them to stay three days at Fort Simon's, as within that time he should have a reënforcement of two thousand land forces, with six ships of war, cautioning him at the same time not to drop a hint of Admiral Vernon's meditated attack upon St. Augustine. A Spanish prisoner was intrusted with this letter, under promise of delivering it to the deserter. But he gave it, as was expected and intended, to the commander-in-chief, who instantly put the deserter in irons. In the perplexity occasioned by this letter, while the enemy was deliberating what measures to adopt, three ships of force, which the governor of South Carolina had sent to Oglethorpe's aid, appeared off the coast. The Spanish commander was now convinced, beyond all question, that the letter, instead of being a stratagem, contained serious instructions to a spy, and in this moment of consternation set fire to the fort, and embarked so precipitately as to leave behind him a number of cannon, with a quantity of military stores.

Soon after this event General Oglethorpe went to England, and returned to Georgia no more. In 1745, he was raised to the rank of major general, and given the command of an expedition, in which he was unsuccessful, and for which he was tried by a court martial and honorably acquitted. When General Gage returned to England, he was offered the command of the army in America; but he would not accept it unless under the royal assurance that justice should be rendered the colonists. This not meeting the views of the throne and Lord North, Lord Howe was appointed to the command. He lived to see the colonists independent, and to rejoice in their prosperity. He died in August, 1785, at the great age of ninety-seven.



SIR WILLIAM JOHNSON.

THERE is nothing more remarkable in the phenomena of life than the wide difference which exists among men in the moral influence they exert over classes and individuals. And in no portion of our history is this more manifest than in our early intercourse with the Indians of this continent. Nearly all the pioneers of American colonization restrained and controlled these savage men with the edge of the sword. A few there were who made use of merely moral forces. Of this number Sir WILLIAM JOHNSON takes a preëminent stand. Born in Ireland about the year 1714, he came in early life to this country to superintend the affairs of his uncle, Sir Peter Warren, who, having married a lady of New York, and purchased large tracts of land in the valley of the Mohawk, had sent for young Johnson for that purpose.

In the year 1734, Johnson, then about twenty years of age, settled upon a tract of land on the Mohawk, and commenced operations. Laying aside all ostentation, he mixed freely with the Indians, and succeeded in conciliating them, and establishing a confidence which continued throughout his life. He travelled, with his gun and dogs, through their country, acquiring a correct geographical and topographical knowledge of the land; studied carefull their language, until he had become a thorough master of it; dressed after their fashion, and adapted himself to their style of living, even adopting their customs, that he might enlist their regard and

good will. In this he was successful ; no white man ever before acquiring such influence with these simple but shrewd denizens of the forest. He opened a traffic with the Indians, furnishing them with such goods as they needed, trinkets, etc., and receiving in exchange furs of various kinds, from which he realized immense wealth.

When, in 1755, the English determined to wrest Crown Point and the surrounding country from the French, Sir William, then bearing a major general's commission in the militia of New York, was joined with General Shirley, and ordered to invest this important station. The campaign, though failing of its end, was one of considerable importance to the English, and resulted in some small successes to their arms. For the part taken by Sir William in this campaign, the Commons voted him thanks and five thousand pounds, and the king conferred on him the title of baronet.

About this time Johnson was appointed superintendent of Indian affairs. His influence over these untutored sons of the wilds enabled him to dispense the duties of that onerous and difficult office successfully.

In 1759, in the expedition against Fort Niagara, under General Prideaux, General Johnson had command of the provincial troops, and behaved with such valor as speedily to reduce this fortress, and thus break off the communication of the French between Canada and Louisiana. In this affair General Prideaux was accidentally killed by the bursting of a small piece of ordnance, and six hundred men, with many munitions of war, provision, etc., fell into the hands of the captors.

When, in the year following, Amherst led his expedition against Canada, Sir William brought to the field over one thousand Indians, the largest body that had ever been seen in arms on the side of the English.

On the 11th of July, 1774, truly mourned by a large circle of his savage friends, Sir William, at the age of sixty, paid the debt of nature, and was buried on the banks of the Mohawk.

We will close this narrative with the recital of an anecdote, which, while it illustrates the cunning shrewdness of the Indian character, is a capital comment on the old saw, "*The biter bit.*"

"Soon after Sir William Johnson entered upon his duties as superintendent of Indian affairs in North America, he received from England some richly-embroidered suits of clothes. Hendrick was present when they were received, and could not help expressing a great desire for a share of them. He went away very thoughtful, but returned not long after, and called upon Sir William, and told him he had dreamed a dream. Sir William very concernedly desired to know what it was. Hendrick as readily told him he had dreamed that Sir William Johnson had presented him with one of his new suits of uniform. Sir William could not refuse it, and one of the elegant suits was forthwith presented to Hendrick, who went away to show his present to his countrymen, and left Sir William to tell the joke to his friends. Some time after, the general met Hendrick, and told him he had dreamed a dream. Whether the sachem mistrusted that he was now to be taken in his own net, or not, is not certain ; but he seriously desired to know what it was, as Sir William had done before. The general said he dreamed that Hendrick had presented him with a certain tract of land, which he described, (consisting of about five hundred acres of the most valuable land in the valley of the Mohawk River.) Hendrick answered, '*It is yours ;*' but, shaking his head, said, '*Sir William Johnson, I will never dream with you again.*' "



JOHN WINTHROP.

BY some strange mistake, nearly all the early historians of New England have called Winthrop the *first* governor of Massachusetts. But nothing is more certain than that John Endecott has the honor of first acting in that capacity, as we have already stated in his memoir. Endecott was chosen by the Company in England *before* they removed the seat of their authority to the Massachusetts Bay; and Winthrop was elected first *after* the transfer. But he also was elected in England, and Endecott served a full year before Winthrop came to this country.

JOHN WINTHROP was born on the 12th of June, 1587, in Groton, Suffolk county, England, of a highly respectable family, and received, in his early life, the best education that England could offer. He was bred to the law, but being of a religious turn of mind, did not devote himself with much energy to his profession. He was possessed of considerable wealth, and the path of ambition and fame was open before him. He had, however, become converted to the faith of the Puritans, and he resolved to commit his fortunes to the support of the cause in the then infant church in New England. He converted his large estate into ready money, and having been elected governor of the Massachusetts colony, he embarked for America at the age of forty-two, arriving at Salem on the 12th of June, 1630, and immediately entered on his duties as governor of "the colony of Massachusetts Bay."

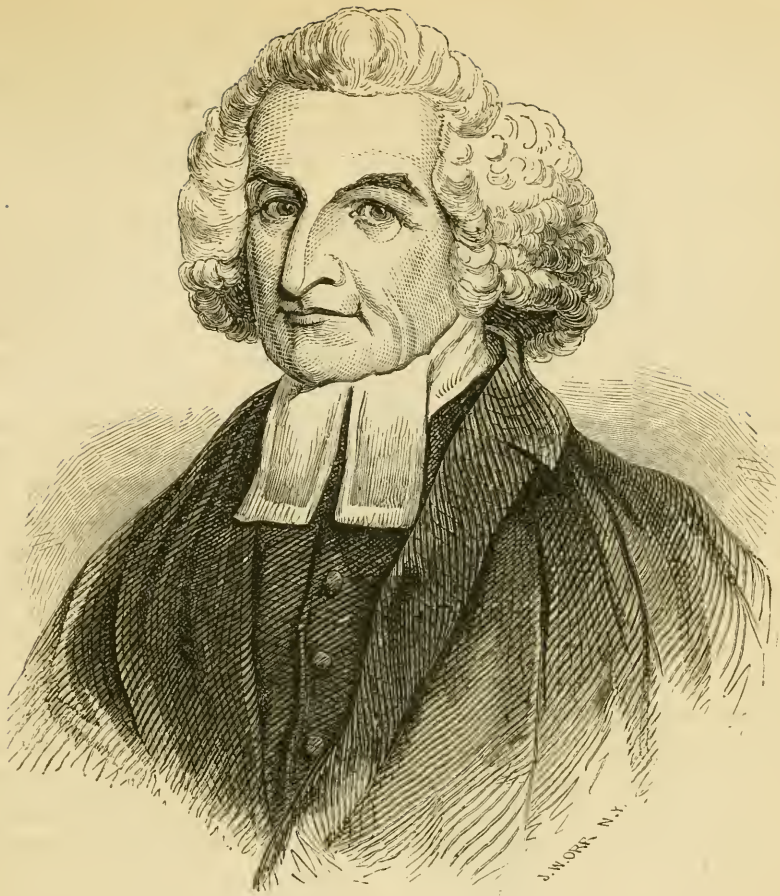
On the removal of the seat of government to Boston, which occurred soon after, Governor Winthrop took up his residence there, where he resided until his death, which took place on the 26th of March, 1649, in the sixty-third year of his age. He was a man of polished manners, possessed of great firmness mingled with gentleness, and was admirably adapted to the situation in which he was placed. He ruled with great discretion in all the financial and political matters of the colony, but with great severity in all things appertaining to religious faith and life. He knew no toleration for heresy, and could not wink at any open immorality. He had withal a very low estimate of the intelligence of the masses, and deemed them utterly incapable of ruling themselves. When the people of Connecticut were about forming a government, they sought the advice of Winthrop. Among other things in his answer, he writes thus: "The best part of a community is always the least, and of that least part the wiser are still less."

In a speech delivered before the General Court, we have his idea of "a pure democracy." "You have called us to office," he says, "but being called, we have authority from God; it is the ordinance of God, and hath the image of God stamped upon it; and the contempt of it hath been vindicated by God with terrible examples of his vengeance. . . . There is a liberty of corrupt nature which is inconsistent with authority, impatient of restraint, the grand enemy of truth and peace, and all the ordinances of God are bent against it. But there is a civil, sacred, federal liberty, which consists in every one's enjoying his *property*, and having the benefit of the laws of his country; a liberty for that only which is just and good; for this liberty you are to stand with your lives."

He, however, became more tolerant of religious opinion as he grew older, and was far less harsh in his treatment of those who thought differently from himself. He was naturally of a noble and benevolent turn, and the acidity of his faith could not utterly cover the leaven of his generosity. He sympathized deeply with all the neighboring colonies, corresponding with, visiting, and advising them in all things pertaining to the general weal. He was endowed with an excellent judgment, which he exercised with great coolness and deliberation. He was also assiduous in his duties, and labored with unwearying diligence to accomplish them.

Governor Winthrop came to New England possessed of considerable wealth, and died a poor man. Exceedingly benevolent, and deeming no sacrifice too great for the holy cause to which he had consecrated himself, he therefore gave freely of his fortune, as of his time and intellect, in its support.

An anecdote is related of him which exhibits at one view his benevolence and his humor. During the severe cold of a hard winter, when wood was both scarce and dear, he was told that a poor neighbor was in the habit of drawing his supply of fuel from his wood pile. "Is he?" replied the governor, in much seeming anger; "send him to me, and I will cure him of his stealing any more." When the culprit came trembling into his presence, he put on his blandest expression, and taking him by the hand, said to him, "Friend, it is a cold winter, and I hear that you are meanly provided with wood. You are welcome to help yourself at my wood pile until the winter is over." He afterwards merrily asked his informant if he did not think that he had cured the man of stealing.



EZRA STILES, D. D.

EZRA STILES, son of Rev. Isaac Stiles, was born at North Haven, Connecticut, December 15, 1727. Indications of rising genius were visible at an early period of life, and he entered Yale College, at New Haven, with the highest promise, in 1742. Nor did his collegiate course disappoint that promise. A quick and brilliant genius, and a sound and lucid intellect, were graced by great suavity of address, and a high tone of moral perception and action, thus placing him at once at the head of his class, and securing to him the respect and good will of his teachers and classmates. He was graduated in 1746; being esteemed at the time one of the most brilliant scholars which that institution had ever sent forth into the world. In 1749, he was chosen tutor in the college, prior to and during which he prepared himself for the Christian ministry, and occasionally preached in the neighborhood.

Shortly after this, doubts of the truth of Christianity, and feeble health, induced Mr. Stiles to give up the thought of preaching, and determined him to study law. Having devoted the usual time to the acquisition of legal knowledge, he opened an office in New Haven, and commenced business.

But the law was not according to his taste, or consistent with his convictions

He had passed through a dreadful state of doubt, and consequent mental suffering, and had resolved thoroughly to examine the claims of Christianity. After much and extensive reading, giving himself to long-continued prayer and meditation, he was able to throw off the shackles of scepticism which had caused him so much trouble, and to come to a full conviction of the truth of Christianity, and its claims to be an inspired religion.

Mr. Stiles now returned to the duties of his clerical profession; and in 1755, he was settled as pastor over the Congregational church in Newport, Rhode Island. He lived with his people in great harmony, until the events of the revolution dispersed his congregation. He then went to Dighton, and some other places, preaching the word, until 1777, when he was elected president of Yale College—an office which he reluctantly accepted, and to which he was installed on the 8th of July, the following year. He discharged the duties of president to his alma mater with great acceptance, and became known, both at home and abroad, as one of the most remarkable scholars of his age. His knowledge of the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, as well as French, and many of the Oriental languages, brought him into contact with some of the finest minds abroad, between whom and himself there existed through his life an intimate and pleasant acquaintance and correspondence. He received distinguished honors from many learned and scientific societies, both in the old world and the new, while the college over which he presided conferred on him the title of doctor in divinity. He continued in his office of president until his death, which occurred on the 12th of May, 1795, in the sixty-eighth year of his age.

Dr. Stiles was not a mere theologian, so absorbed in the duties and doctrines of his sect as to make him a bigot. He had an enlarged and enlightened catholicism, which did not call in question the right of the individual to any latitude of religious opinion, so that his walk was circumspect before the world, and his heart right in the sight of God.

Dr. Stiles was also an ardent lover of civil liberty, entering with zeal into all the measures for establishing our independence. His sympathy was not confined to his own countrymen, but was freely given to all who were struggling to obtain freedom from the yoke of the oppressor.

His personal appearance was rather diminutive, being of low stature, and a slight figure. His countenance was full of benevolence and kindness when he was conversing with a friend; but when occasion demanded, it assumed the expression of majesty and authority.



HENDRICK.

IN a beautiful spot in the valley of the Mohawk, on the banks of the river of that name, chief of the warlike tribe of the Mohawks, lived HENDRICK, a famous old warrior of consummate skill and sagacity, and respected or feared by all the neighboring tribes. He ruled his own tribe with unquestioned authority, but with such wisdom and prudence as to gain the affection as well as respect of all his grim warriors. Dauntless as a lion he sought the post of difficulty and danger, and wherever he would dare to go his braves were ever ready to follow.

When the English settled in the valley of the Mohawk, they found Hendrick master of the soil and lord of all the red men there. He received them with a friendly hand, and through the prudent management of Sir William Johnson his friendship was secured, and he became a formidable ally in the war they afterwards waged with the French. Johnson had come to this country to act as the agent of an uncle who had purchased large tracts of land in that region, and he lived with the Indians after their own fashion. He was afterwards employed by the English in their war with the French, and was enabled to secure the aid of Hendrick and his tribe. At one time

he had nearly two thousand warriors in the field, under the English flag, a larger number than had ever before been brought into an open field of battle.

Hendrick was of great service to General Johnson, as he was thoroughly acquainted with the country round for hundreds of miles, and his sagacious but homely counsel was often adopted with much advantage. When, on a certain occasion, it had been decided in a war council to send a small party to surprise a large body of the French, his opinion was asked, he shrewdly replied, "If they are to *fight*, they are too few; if they are to be *killed*, they are too many." And when the question was discussed whether the attacking party should be separated into three divisions, or make the attack in one body, he picked up three small sticks, and, putting them together, remarked, "See! you cannot break them together; try your strength on each one separately, and it is easily done."

Having decided on the attack, just before the commencement of their march the old chief mounted a gun carriage and addressed his warriors in a speech full of fire and eloquence, and which had an electrical effect upon those impassive sons of the forest. He was then past sixty-five years of age, and his long, white locks streamed in the wind, making him look like one inspired. President Dwight thus speaks of this address: "Lieutenant Colonel Pomeroy, who was present and heard this effusion of Indian eloquence, told me that, although he did not understand a word of the language, such were the animation of Hendrick, the fire of his eye, the force of his gestures, the strength of his emphasis, the apparent propriety of the inflections of his voice, and the natural appearance of his whole manner, that himself was more deeply affected with this speech than with any other he had ever heard."

In this bloody fight Hendrick received his death wound. He was shot in the back, a fact which greatly annoyed him, lest it should lead his friend Johnson to think that he had fallen with his back to the enemy; but as soon as he could be satisfied that the ball came from the extreme flank of the enemy's line, he died contented. He was greatly lamented both by his subjects and the English. We will conclude our sketch of this noble brave with the following characteristic anecdote: "Soon after Sir William Johnson entered upon his duties as superintendent of Indian affairs in North America, he received from England some richly embroidered suits of clothes. Hendrick was present when they were received, and could not help expressing a great desire for a share in them. He went away very thoughtful, but returned not long after, and called upon Sir William, and told him he had dreamed a dream. Sir William very concernedly desired to know what it was. Hendrick as readily told him he had dreamed that Sir William Johnson had presented him with one of his new suits of uniform. Sir William could not refuse it, and one of the elegant snits was forthwith presented to Hendrick, who went away to show his present to his countrymen, and left Sir William to tell the joke to his friends. Some time after the general met Hendrick, and told him he had dreamed a dream. Whether the sachem mistrusted that he was now to be taken in his own net, or not, is not certain; but he seriously desired to know what it was, as Sir William had done before. The general said he dreamed that Hendrick had presented him with a certain tract of land, which he described, (consisting of about five hundred acres of the most valuable land in the valley of the Mohawk River.) Hendrick answered, '*It is yours;*' but, shaking his head, said, 'Sir William Johnson, I will never dream with you again.' "



COUNT ZINZENDORF.

THERE is scarcely a more beautifully romantic spot, and one of more historic interest, in all the country, than the valley of Wyoming. This word, in the language of the aboriginals, signifies *beautiful plain*. Here lived the Delaware tribes when the keel of the Mayflower first ploughed the sand in Plymouth harbor, and here Zinzendorf and his Moravian brethren found them in 1742, while on a missionary tour through the tribes of New York and New England, seeking to enlighten these tawny men on the subject of revelation. Theirs were the first tracks made by the pale faces in that "beautiful plain."

We admire the spirit which prompted the good Lafayette and other lovers of human freedom to make so many and large sacrifices for the help of their English brethren struggling on American soil to plant the perpetual altars of liberty; not less should our admiration be stirred at the self-sacrifice of those pure-minded and benevolent men who braved the dangers of the stormy Atlantic, and the terrors of our savage wilderness and barbarous races, that they might plant here, under the cloud of more than heathen darkness, the altars of spiritual freedom from a bondage that enslaved the immortal mind. This was the noble purpose of the good Count Zinzendorf, and those pious Moravian Christians, who, like their glorious Master, courted

not their own lives, so that light and life might come to these benighted sons of the wilderness.

COUNT ZINZENDORF was born in Poland, in May, 1700. Descended from an ancient Austrian family, his father held the high office of chamberlain to the King of Poland at the time of his birth. His early education was of the very best kind, and early in life he was sent to the university of Halle, and afterward to that of Utrecht. He completed his education without compromising those noble Christian principles he had learned at his mother's knee, and left college with a fair degree of such knowledge as at that period constituted good scholarship.

At the age of twenty-one, he made a purchase of the extensive lordship of Bertholdsdorf, in Lusatia, upon which were settled some of the followers of Huss. These poor Christians, so simple in their habits, so pure in their morals, and so devout in their lives, attracted the notice of Zinzendorf, who was soon won to join in their services and to become one of their communion. So sincere was his devotion to their simple faith that from this period to his death he gave himself up to the work of doing good. He became the patron of the Moravians; built churches, endowed schools, and caused the village of Herrnhut to be erected on his own estates. The result of his labors was soon manifest. The sect spread rapidly, and extended throughout Moravia and Bohemia. The missionaries of the faith were scattered over the world, and some of them came to America. After travelling, as a missionary, through Germany, Denmark, and England, the count himself came to America in 1741, having been attracted by the heathenish darkness which rested on the minds and souls of the aboriginal tribes of this country.

While here, the Indians became jealous that the good missionaries had come for the purpose of spying out their land and delivering them into the hands of the English; and the assassination of Zinzendorf, as the leader of the missionaries, was decided upon. The Indians appointed to perform the fell deed found him in his tent at his devotions. They were struck with awe at the sight of the devotee. He had built a fire in his tent, as the season was cold, whose warmth had roused a huge rattlesnake, which was in the act of drawing its slimy length across the feet of the unconscious count, just as they stealthily drew aside the canvas which closed the door of his slight dwelling. Struck with awe, they considered him, from that moment, as under the special protection of the Great Spirit, and ever after regarded his person with the greatest veneration. A successful mission was established among the Delawares, and many of those sable children of the wilderness became members of their church.

In 1743, Zinzendorf returned to Europe, where he continued his benevolent labors, travelling extensively and preaching continually until 1760, when he peacefully breathed his last, surrounded by his sorrowing Moravians, in the village of Herrnhut. His age was sixty. He has left a memory revered and a name beloved wherever his history is known.



EARL OF CAMDEN.

AMONG the friends of the American revolution in the British parliament, there were none more devoted to the interests of the colonists than CHARLES PRATT, Earl of Camden. Along with Pitt he steadily opposed the oppressive measures which North and the English ministers strove to carry through that body. He foretold the success of the revolution, and warned the ministry not to presume too far on the temper of their Anglo-Saxon brethren. They were, he said, a race that had an unconquerable antipathy to oppression in all its forms, and had on English soil spurned the chains of their oppressors, and could not be expected tamely to submit to the unjust demands of the mother country, although they were their kinsmen and brethren.

Charles Pratt was born in England, in 1713. He was the third son of Chief Justice Pratt, of the King's Bench. He fitted for college at Eton, and completed his classical course at Cambridge, leaving that university with high honors. He chose the bar as his theatre of action, and soon established his reputation as a legal scholar of rare attainments. He had not been long in his profession before his popularity as a barrister became established by his eloquent and masterly defence of Pitt. That gentle-

man fully appreciated his talents and his patriotism, and when, in 1757, he had become chancellor, he procured for Pratt the office of attorney general. Here he displayed such thorough legal acquisitions, and managed the cases which fell into his hands with such adroitness, that, in 1762, he was raised to the dignity of chief justice of the common pleas.

While in this office he presided at the famous trial of John Wilkes, who was arraigned for sedition, in sustaining and encouraging the rebellious conduct of the English colonists in America. He had the manly courage to pronounce his verdict against the expressed wishes of the ministry. For this righteous decision he received the applause of every honest man in the realm and every patriot throughout the world. His reasons for the verdict are powerful and most lucidly expressed, and its rendition greatly strengthened the cause of liberty in the new world.

In 1765, Mr. Pratt was created a peer of the realm with the title of Earl of Camden. His whole career in the House of Lords was friendly to the interests of the English colonists in America, as we have already seen. He spared no effort to lay bare the wicked and designing schemes of the ministry and its friends, as well as the king, to subjugate the rebellious spirit of the colonists. Without his efforts and those of his friends in both houses of parliament, the revolutionary struggle would have been greatly prolonged, and thousands of lives more would have been sacrificed to English cupidity. We can hardly estimate as they should be estimated the labors of these men in our country's cause. The conquests of diplomacy are more to be appreciated than the triumphs of arms; as moral results are above mere physical ones.

In 1766, Camden was advanced to the Seals. In 1782, he was elected president of the privy council, which office he continued to fill — with a brief interim — until his death, which occurred on the 18th of April, 1794, in the eighty-second year of his age. Like a shock of corn fully ripe, he was gathered into the great garner of mortality, carrying with him the respect of the world and the blessings of millions of freemen whom he had so fearlessly aided in their emancipation from the galling yoke of servitude and oppression



REV. JONATHAN MAYHEW, D. D.

THOMAS MAYHEW was governor of Martha's Vineyard as early as 1641. All the islands in these waters were, also, under his jurisdiction. Thomas, son to the above, accompanied his father to the islands, and became the first minister of the Vineyard. John, born in 1652, was the son of the first minister, and succeeded him in the ministry in that place. Experience was the son of John, and was born in 1673. He also succeeded his father in the ministry of that place. He died in 1758, making one hundred and sixteen years in which the surplice of Martha's Vineyard continued to be worn by the same family.

JONATHAN MAYHEW was the son of Experience, and is the subject of this memoir. He was born at Martha's Vineyard, October 8, 1720, and was early destined to keep the sacerdotal order unbroken in the family. As a boy he was serious and studious, and early gave signs of great promise. After a due preparation in his father's study he was sent to Harvard University, at Cambridge, Massachusetts, where his scholarship attracted the attention of the neighboring clergy, and he was considered one of the most promising young men in the college. Graduating in 1744, he devoted several months to the study of theology, when he was invited to succeed Dr. Hooper

the first minister of the West Church, (now Dr. Lowell's,) who had joined the Episcopal communion. Having accepted the invitation, he was ordained on the 17th of June, 1747. Here he labored for nineteen years, constantly increasing in popularity and usefulness until his death, which occurred on the 9th of July, 1766, in the forty-sixth year of his age.

The character of this great and good divine is so well described by his biographer, the Rev. Dr. Allen, that we feel that we can do no better than to use his own words in the conclusion of our memoir: "Dr. Mayhew possessed superior powers of mind, and he was distinguished for his literary attainments. In classical learning he held an eminent rank. His writings evince a mind capable of making the nicest moral distinctions, and of grasping the most abstruse metaphysical truths. Among the correspondents which his literary character or his attachment to liberty gained him abroad were Lardner, Benson, Kippis, Blackburne, and Hollis. From the latter he procured many rich donations for the university of Cambridge. Being a determined enemy to religious establishments, to test acts, and to ecclesiastical usurpation, he, in 1763, engaged in a controversy with the Rev. Mr. Apthorp respecting the proceedings of the society for the propagation of the gospel in foreign parts, of which Mr. Apthorp was a missionary. He contended that the society was either deceived by the representations of the persons employed, or was governed more by a regard to episcopacy than to charity. He was an unshaken friend of civil and religious liberty, and the spirit which breathed in his writings transfused itself into the minds of many of his fellow-citizens, and had no little influence in producing those great events which took place after his death. He was the associate of Otis and other patriots in resisting the arbitrary claims of Great Britain. He believed it to be his duty to promote the happiness of his brethren in every possible way, and he therefore took a deep interest in political concerns. He possessed singular fortitude and elevation of mind. Unshackled by education, he thought for himself, and what he believed he was not afraid to avow. In his natural temper he was warm, and he had not always a full command of himself. He was, however, amiable in the several relations of life, endeared to his friends, ready to perform the offices of kindness, liberal and charitable. Some of his contemporaries considered him as not perfectly evangelical in his sentiments. Whether he was correct or not in the result of his inquiries, he was independent in making them. But although he thus thought for himself, and wished others to enjoy the same liberty, yet he did not degrade his intellectual dignity by confounding the difference between truth and falsehood, right and wrong, and saying that it is of little consequence what a man believes. Though he was called liberal in his sentiments, his charity would not admit of attenuation and expansion to such a degree as to embrace every one. His discourses were practical and persuasive, calculated to inform the mind and to reach the heart. He depended less on the manner of delivery to captivate his audience than on the truth of his instructions and the motives by which he enforced them. In his extemporary performances he was not remarkable for fluency or ease. As a preacher, he was most interesting to the judicious and enlightened."



GOVERNOR SALTONSTALL.

THERE was a dignity and moral grandeur of character in some of that proud old puritanic stock which found its way into the wilderness of New England as strange as it was rare, which quite eclipsed the ostentatious display of wealth and station which nowadays pass current for aristocracy. That was the aristocracy of blood and mind, this of mere wealth and place—the genuine diamond and the falsey-glittering paste. It is impossible to look upon some of the leaders of the earliest settlements in New England without a feeling of reverence and admiration, while, at the same instant, a smile is elicited at the incongruous robe of puritanism which is thrown over it. What a strange mixture of character appeared in these men! Punctilious, exact, and exacting; ready to do and dare; to suffer and sacrifice; even to die for conscience' sake, and as ready to sing the death song of any unfortunate brother who perished by their hands for an equally conscientious difference of opinion on the great subject of religious faith.

GURDON SALTONSTALL, one of the early governors of Connecticut, was one of those magnificent men whose very step and carriage revealed the noble descent and proud consciousness of superiority, as his picture above fully exhibits. Of noble lineage,

one of a long line of great-souled men, his father came to New England early in the seventeenth century; and from him has descended some of the finest specimens of New England men. Gurdon, the subject of this memoir, was born at Haverhill, Massachusetts, on the 27th of March, 1666. His early education was acquired at the paternal hearth; and after a due course of preparation in the study of the parish minister he was sent to the University at Cambridge, Massachusetts, from whence he was graduated in 1684, when only eighteen years of age.

His godly parents had long since consecrated their beautiful child to the mission of the church of Christ—a consecration fully acknowledged by young Saltonstall as soon as he had reached the period at which he was thought capable of judging for himself. Accordingly, as soon as he left college, he entered upon the study of divinity; and, having received the approbation of the ministerial association in the neighborhood where he resided, he commenced his career as a preacher of the gospel. Such was his great popularity that he received invitations from several quarters; and, accepting a call from the church and society in New London, Connecticut, he was ordained to his holy calling on the 25th of November, 1691.

Here he remained for several years, “every year increasing in favor with God and man.” He soon began to exhibit those traits of character which so eminently fitted him for the Christian ruler. Wise, prudent, judicious, yet energetic and prompt in all the duties of his office, his church grew in numbers and in graces under his diligent oversight; while his magisterial character indicated to his friends that his sphere was in the civil realm rather than the clerical. Thus advised by all his clerical brethren, and called to the change by the spontaneous voice of the colony, he left the sacerdotal robes at the foot of the altar, and, assuming the badges of political office, he entered upon the discharge of the duties of governor of Connecticut, to which he was elected in 1707.

Governor Saltonstall soon acquired immense influence, and ruled with such discreet zeal that he was annually reëlected to that office until the day of his death, which occurred September 24, 1724, at which time he was in the fifty-ninth year of his age.

He was a strict disciplinarian, and the principal author of the Saybrook platform. Although contrary to the creed of the puritans, the rigid government of the presbyterians had a charm for him, and, beyond doubt, had an influence with him in the organization of that religious platform. His influence and popularity were such that he could carry almost any measure he desired, and he doubtless contributed not a little to the stern character for which Connecticut was so early distinguished.

Governor Saltonstall had a most majestic eye, which was softened by an exceedingly benignant smile and a suavity of address, which put at ease all those who entered his presence. As an orator he had few superiors; “the music of his voice, the force of his arguments, the beauty of his allusions, the ease of his transitions, and the fulness of his diction giving him the highest rank.”



GOVERNOR BRADSTREET.

SIMON BRADSTREET was the son of a nonconformist minister in England, and was born at Hublin, in Lincolnshire, in the month of March, 1603. When about fourteen years of age he lost his father, and was taken into the family of the Earl of Lincoln, in the character of a servant. Here his interests seem to have been well cared for, and as an evidence of his good standing he was made steward, whose duties he discharged under the eye of Thomas Dudley, the overseer of the Lincoln estates, and afterwards governor of Massachusetts colony in New England. The family of the earl was noted for its strict religious character, and here young Bradstreet acquired a reverence for religious truth and a taste for the practice of religious observances which never deserted him. While in the earl's family he passed a year at Emanuel College, Cambridge, where he made some proficiency in the studies of the classics.

At the close of his collegiate term, Mr. Bradstreet was invited to assume the stewardship of the family of the Countess of Warwick, which office he accepted and held for two or three years. This was at the period when the subject of New England colonization was the principal topic of conversation in the English circles, especially

among the nonconformists. He was easily persuaded to join Mr. Dudley and others in the plan of making a settlement in Massachusetts, and, in 1630, he was chosen an assistant of the colony about to be transferred to the bleak shores of the new world. Having married the daughter of Mr. Dudley, he sailed with the colony and landed at Salem (Strawberry Bank) late in the summer of that year.

Mr. Bradstreet seems to have won the confidence of all the members of his colony, for on his arrival he was immediately elected one of their judges, being then only twenty-seven years of age. He was present at the first court, which was holden at Charlestown on the 23d of August. Subsequently he was chosen secretary and agent of Massachusetts, as well as a commissioner of the united colonies.

In 1662, he was appointed, together with Mr. Norton, to congratulate King Charles on his restoration. He accordingly sailed for England, and having discharged the important mission in a manner highly flattering to the reinstated monarch, returned again to the shores of his adopted country. Business of high import to the colony was intrusted to his care, in the same mission, which he discharged to the entire satisfaction of the colony. On his return he was elected deputy governor, which office he held until 1679.

When, in 1680, Governor Leverett ceased to be the chief officer of the colony, Mr. Bradstreet succeeded him, and held that office until the dissolution of the charter, in 1686. Mr. Dudley now entered upon the administration of the new office of president of New England. But in three years after this the office of governor was restored, and Mr. Bradstreet was again called to fulfil its high duties. He held the office until 1692, when Sir William Phipps arrived in New England with a new charter, which deprived the people of the right of electing their own officers.

Mr. Bradstreet now retired to private life, carrying with him the respect of all the colonists. His administration had been wise, judicious, and energetic. To be sure, he shared in the common uncharitableness of Congregationalism, and did his part towards persecuting the Quakers and Anabaptists. But this was a fault of the age, and no man's uncharitableness towards these "fanatics" was considered a moral blemish; indeed, it would have been thought the greatest Christian shortcoming to have acted with toleration towards these unfortunate sects. He lived but a few years after his retirement to Salem, and died at the great age of ninety-four, having served as an assistant of the colony above a half century, when he was gathered to his fathers.

"Governor Bradstreet, though he possessed no vigorous nor splendid talents, yet by his integrity, prudence, moderation, and piety, acquired the confidence of all classes of people. When King Charles demanded a surrender of the charter, he was in favor of complying; and the event proved the correctness of his opinion. He thought it would be more prudent for the colonists to submit to a power which they could not resist, than to have judgment given against the charter, and thus their privileges be entirely cut off. His first wife, the daughter of Governor Thomas Dudley, was a woman of distinguished genius and learning, and author of a volume of poems."

VOLUME II.

PART II.

EMBRACING THE PERIOD FROM THE

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE,

TO THE

WAR OF 1812 WITH ENGLAND.



GEORGE III.

DURING the period which the British throne was occupied by GEORGE III., the United States were involved in two wars with that mighty power; the first a war of independence, the second a war of contested rights, both declared by our country, and both successful in securing the ends for which they were declared. During the first, George was in the full vigor of early manhood; during the last, he lay on a paralytic bed, insensible to the most trifling objects about him.

The English desire for the extension and consolidation of power, for the multiplication of its acres, and the increase of its mercantile wealth, is insatiable. The predecessors of the third George had wrested an immense and valuable territory from Spain, France, and the nations of the western world, and having received the charge of such a treasure, this monarch determined to make it a powerful aid to British greatness, and the glory of the English crown. Mistaking the means to bring about this result, George and his ministers resorted to force; forgetful of the fact that the colonists were Anglo-Saxons, and of the same blood with themselves and their ancestors — a race which had never learned, and could never be taught, the hard lesson of submission to tyrants. The more impatient and restless they became under the tyrannic administration of unjust laws, the more stringent were the

measures resorted to to bring them under subjection. And when at length the colonies declared their determination to throw off the galling yoke of English rule, George and his ministers resolved to crush out the rebellion with fire and sword. The ablest generals, commanding the flower of his army, and supplied with exhaustless munitions of war, were sent over sea for this declared purpose. No one of his subservient ministry, not a private Briton in the realm, was more determined to execute this stern and unholy purpose than the king. At the very commencement of the struggle the corporation of London petitioned the king to cause hostilities between the mother country and her colonies in America to cease. His reply was characteristic: "While the constitutional authority of this kingdom is openly resisted by a part of my American subjects, I owe it to the rest of my people, of whose zeal and fidelity I have had such constant proofs, to continue and enforce those measures by which alone their rights and interests can be asserted and maintained."

At length, after seven years of desperate struggle, the arms of liberty were perfectly triumphant; and after much and long negotiation, the independence of the United States was formally, however reluctantly, acknowledged by England. On the meeting of the king and Mr. Adams, the first minister of the United States sent to the court of St. James, George thus gracefully recognized the fact: "It has been with the greatest reluctance that I have, at length, assented to the separation of the transatlantic colonies from my dominion; but this I now do in the most frank and conciliating manner; and now that their independence is ratified, I shall be the last man in my kingdom to encourage the slightest violation of the compact."

George III. ruled his kingdom in one of the stormiest periods of its history; and it is enough to say that, save the disastrous loss of its American colonies, the kingdom prospered under his administration, and he won the respect and love of his people.

George III. was born on the 24th of May, old style, 1738. He was crowned on the 25th of September, 1761; and was married, September 7 of the same year, to Princess Sophia Charlotte, second daughter to Charles Lewis, duke of Mecklenburg Straulitz. He died January 29, 1820. His reign was a long one, being fifty-nine years; the last nine of which the poor monarch passed in helpless idiocy and hopeless blindness.



LORD HOWE.

RICHARD, EARL HOWE, an eminent English naval officer, who figured somewhat largely in the American revolution, was born in 1725, and succeeded to his title by the death of his elder brother, Lord Howe, who fell at Ticonderoga, in 1758. He spent the early years of his life at Eton, which school he left for the sea when he was fourteen. He entered the navy as midshipman, and rendered his first service on board the *Severn*, Captain Legge, under Lord Anson, and sailed at once for the South Seas. In the next ship he entered his captain was killed, and Howe was made lieutenant. At twenty he was given command of the sloop-of-war *Baltimore*, in which he was severely wounded in cruising off Scotland, in an action with the French. His intrepidity and seamanship in this cruise won the approval of his king, and secured him the rank of post captain. He was removed to Commodore Knowles's own ship, and returned to England in 1748.

When hostilities recommenced between England and France, he was sent to America in command of the *Dunkirk*, of sixty guns, under Admiral Boscawen, and had the good fortune to make a prize of the French ship *Alcade*, of sixty-four guns. He cruised on our coast several months with various success, and then returned once more to England. He was not long permitted to lie in idleness, for the British lion

had his hands full to keep in bay his restless foe. In 1758 he was put in command of a small squadron destined for the coast of France. For the duties rendered in this cruise he was, on his return to England, raised to the rank of rear admiral of the blue.

In 1776, Lord Howe was put in command of a strong squadron, despatched to New England to quell the rebellious colonists, who had already risen in resistance to British oppression. After a long struggle the patriots abandoned New York, and Lord Howe entered and took possession on the 15th of September, 1776, and for seven years it remained in the hands of the English, despite all the efforts of the Americans to regain it. Many hopes were created by the appearance of the French fleet under D'Estaing, but Howe drove him into Newport, Rhode Island, and shut him up there, and then, resigning his post, he returned once more to England. On his arrival he was promoted to the honor of admiral of the blue. He was also flatteringly created viscount, and placed in command of the brilliant squadron that was sent to the relief of Gibraltar. This was a post of honor as well as danger, and required the services of the ablest and best commanders. Lord Howe proved that the confidence of the ministry was not misplaced when they put him at the head of this great expedition.

On the termination of the war, Lord Howe was nominated first lord of the Admiralty, and in 1787 he was made admiral of the white. War breaking out in 1793, he was placed in command of the channel fleet, and with twenty-five sail of the line, he fought and conquered twenty-six French ships of equal calibre and metal. The battle was bloody and long, and so badly was the French fleet cut up, that one of its largest ships went to the bottom, and several were rendered totally unfit for future service.

For this brave act Lord Howe was appointed general of the marines, in 1795. This was the last of his active service. The long-continued duties and constant exposures of his naval life at length overcame the veteran, and in 1797 he resigned his command, and retired from the navy to which he had added so much glory. The king, in consideration of the eminent services he had rendered his country, presented the weather-beaten tar with the decoration of the garter. He did not live long to enjoy it, for he died in August, 1799, in the seventy-fourth year of his age.



MRS. ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

WHAT a host of memories gather in solemn beauty around this name! How it opens the sealed book of the past, and unfolds to our view, as we turn its crumpled and soiled pages, the busy scenes of those days, when the virgins and fair dames of the revolution graced the drawing rooms of Washington, and the Adamses, and Hancock, and Hamilton, and Franklin, and the rest of that noble band "whose names are written in heaven," and whose acts have immortalized their memories; who, amidst all the weighty cares of those troublous days, yet found time for the *recherché réunions* of the wealthy, the gifted, the wise, and the good — those dames and sires, those young men and maidens, of 1776!

But what a silence reigns now in those brave saloons! and the voices which rang out so merrily on the jocund air, or that spoke with such a subdued sadness of the sufferings of our bleeding country, are hushed and still as the silent night. Where are ye all, ye forms of beauty and of manly strength? Gone, all gone

"to join

The innumerable caravan that moves
To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death!"

All, save here and there a bowed and venerable form, on which Time hath engraved the deep, hard lines of his heavy hand, and which moves among us like ghosts of the ages gone, to keep us in mind of our obligations of gratitude and love. Few and far between are they, and dropping like autumn leaves from the frostbitten trees into the bosom of the earth. And soon, of all that "innumerable caravan," there will be none left to tell, with trembling tongue, the story of those days of trial and of glory — no, not one!

ELIZABETH HAMILTON, the beautiful and accomplished partner of Alexander Hamilton, who was so ingloriously cut off in the midst of his usefulness and greatness, was born in 1757. She was the daughter of Major General Schuyler, as brave and patriotic an officer as ever drew his blade in the cause of freedom. Of her childhood we can glean little, besides that, being possessed of an uncommonly vivacious mind and gentle disposition, she attracted the attention of all her father's guests. Among these was the gallant Hamilton, then a young American soldier of great promise, handsome in person, and of a winning address. The attractions of Miss Schuyler must have been of an uncommon order, to have taken by storm such a citadel. They were married in 1780, with the battle guns of the revolution firing their salute, and the "liberty bell" ringing out the merry marriage peal.

For twenty-four years they lived together in the strong and fresh affection of their plighted love. By his side, to cheer him with her smiles, she stood in the dark hours of their country's struggle; by his side she stood to join in the jubilant shout those freemen shook the heavens and the earth withal, — of ransomed hosts and fallen foes. Twenty-four years! Then came the day of grief; the ruthless blow which severed, in one fell moment of unutterable woe, the ties of earth, and laid her lord a murdered corse on the green turf of Bladensburg, and left the bereaved one to go mourning to her grave. One long, loud shriek of agony told of the broken heart; and then that strong woman rose in her dignified might, and bore herself as became the companion of that mighty, fallen patriot. A settled grief rested on her fair brow; but she moved among her family and her friends with a cheerful trust, waiting for the summons — so long delayed — to join her departed husband in the land of repose and reward.

Mrs. Hamilton has proved the truth of the axiom, "Sweet are the uses of adversity;" and with a chastened heart, and a submissive, cheerful spirit, she has ever done what her hands found to do with a ready zeal. In company with Mrs. Bethune she founded the "Orphan Asylum" at Bloomingdale, the head directress of which she became, and for many years devoted her time, and purse, and heart in doing what she could to cheer the lives of the poor orphans who came into her establishment.

Mrs. Hamilton has just departed from our midst in her *ninety-eighth* year, thus severing one of the last few hallowed links that bind us to the glorious struggle of our fathers which resulted in our national independence.



MAJOR GENERAL GREENE.

THIS brave officer, who, by common consent, is ranked second only to Washington among our revolutionary heroes, was the son of a Quaker, and was born in Warwick, Rhode Island, in 1742. He early manifested a love for knowledge, which his ignorant father took no pains to gratify; but by his own unaided efforts, he laid in a good stock of general and scientific knowledge, and acquired a tolerable acquaintance of Latin, while he was yet a mere stripling. He read every thing which came into his hand; and a strong military taste was awakened by the stories of war which fired his youthful imagination. He grew up respected by his fellow-citizens, and at a very early age he was sent to the legislature of his native state.

Soon after came the earthquake of freedom, and the battle of Lexington was its first effectual warning. Electrically the news spread from colony to colony, and from village to village, until every freeman's heart was roused, and each freeman's hand was on his sword. Greene, at the head of three regiments of soldiers, over whom he had been chosen major general, hastened to Cambridge, where the nucleus of the army of freedom was already established, and where he was speedily joined by Washington, Gates, Reed, and others, ready "to do and die" for their just and holy cause. Accepting a commission from Congress of brigadier general, he

accompanied the army to New York, and in the battles of Trenton, on the 26th of December, 1776, and of Princeton, on the 3d of January, 1777, he greatly distinguished himself.

After the battle of Brandywine, the American army was led against General Howe, who was encamped at Germantown, in which affair the American arms were again unsuccessful. He was then despatched with a strong detachment to prevent Cornwallis from procuring supplies, for which purpose he had been sent into New Jersey with a force of three thousand men; but finding the British strength greatly superior to his own, he was obliged to return to camp without accomplishing any thing.

Just previous to the battle of Monmouth, in which General Greene led the right wing of the army, and with great skill and dreadful effect, he had received the appointment of quartermaster general, which he accepted on condition that he should resume his former post in time of battle. He resigned this office the following year, and was succeeded by Colonel Pickering. His skill and bravery were again called into action, in the affair at Newport, in conjunction with General Sullivan and D'Estaing. In June, 1780, he acquired a victory at Springfield, over Sir H. Clinton, whose force greatly exceeded that of his own. In October he was appointed to succeed the traitor Arnold in the command of West Point. He remained here but a short space of time, as Washington sent him to supersede Gates in command of the southern army.

Here, for the first time, he was in supreme command, and here his genius became manifest — leading him through weakness to strength, through defeat to victory, and through disaster to glory. Having recruited his oft-defeated, worn-out, and dispirited army, he commenced operations. The brilliant affair of the Cowpens, where the iron-hearted Morgan first broke the English prestige, was the auspicious *entrée* to this last and glorious campaign. Effecting a junction with Morgan on the 7th of February, and finding the army of Cornwallis greatly superior to his own, he retired into Virginia, and recruiting his forces, he returned to meet the foe, and fought the battle of Guilford on the 15th of March, 1781. Although defeated, the victory was a dear one to the English. After several unsuccessful fights, he was compelled once more to retire, once more to recruit, and once more to return to victory, with that noble resolve on his lips and in his bosom, "*I will recover South Carolina, or die in the attempt.*" After declining to meet Greene at Orangeburg, the enemy was compelled to fight at Eutaw Springs, where he was defeated, with the loss of eleven hundred men, while our own loss was only half that number. This broke the power of George III. in South Carolina, and Cornwallis was soon after compelled to surrender.

After the war General Greene went first to Rhode Island, and then to Georgia, where he had an estate near the city of Savannah. Here he died of *coup de soleil*, on the 19th of June, 1786, in the forty-fourth year of his age.



JONATHAN EDWARDS, D. D.

JONATHAN EDWARDS — the *third* Edwards — son of Rev. Jonathan Edwards, the distinguished minister of Northampton, Massachusetts, and grandson of Rev. Timothy Edwards, minister of East Windsor, Connecticut, was born at Northampton, Massachusetts, on the 26th of May, 1745. His mother, Miss Sarah Pierrepont, herself the daughter of a clergyman, and a descendant of “the godly Hooker,” was a woman of rare beauty, singular accomplishments, and exalted piety. In his veins mingled the best blood of the puritans, and his whole life showed that it had not a whit degenerated. His childhood was grave, earnest, energetic, and he gave early proofs of that great diligence which so eminently marked his later career. He was singularly affectionate, dutiful and conscientious, and he made the most faithful use of the exalted privileges afforded him in his father’s house.

When only six years of age, young Jonathan’s happy home was broken up by that singular and unhappy collision which took place between his father and the people of his charge, and which resulted in their final separation. On leaving Northampton, the elder Edwards removed to Stockbridge, Massachusetts, at that time inhabited almost exclusively by Indians. Here the child became the daily playmate of the

little redskins, and he learned to speak their language with a fluency and correctness seldom attained by any of the Anglo-Saxon race. "It became more familiar to me," says he, afterwards, in speaking of his sojourn among the Indians, "than my mother tongue. I knew the names of some things in Indian that I did not know in English." This knowledge he retained through life. When he was ten years of age, his father, observing the facility with which he acquired the language, sent him, in company with a missionary, to the Onondas, where he remained some months, making rapid progress in the acquisition of their tongue.

In January, 1758, the father of young Edwards was called to the presidency of Princeton College, and in March following was suddenly cut off with a malignant disease, leaving a family of ten children, of whom Jonathan was the ninth, dependent upon the resources of their mother, who followed her husband to "the land of darkness and of shades" in the course of the same year. It was in his thirteenth year that Jonathan found himself bereft of his parental guides, and turned upon the world with but a small patrimony. But his was a spirit only to be roused by difficulty. He resolved to acquire an education, and by the aid of some friends he was placed in the grammar school of the place, where he made such rapid progress as to be prepared to enter the college the following year, and graduated in September, 1765, with the customary degree of bachelor of arts. In the summer of 1763, a work of grace commenced in the college, then under the presidency of Dr. Finley, of which he became a hopeful subject, and made a public profession of his faith in the following September.

Before entering college, Mr. Edwards had made large attainments in the exact sciences, for which he seemed to have almost an intuition, and while there acquired great proficiency in classical knowledge, laying the foundation for the reputation he subsequently enjoyed of being one of the ripest scholars of his age. Immediately on leaving college, he entered the study of the early friend of his father, the Rev. Dr. Bellamy, of Connecticut, and was licensed as a preacher of the gospel by the "Litchfield County Association of Congregational Ministers," in October, 1766. In the year following, he was appointed tutor in the college from which he had obtained his degree, and a few months after was chosen professor of languages and logic, which latter honor, however, he declined. On the 5th of January, 1769, he was ordained a pastor of the church in White Haven, a parish in the town of New Haven, Connecticut. He remained here until 1795, when he resigned his pastorate. In 1796, he was once more settled in Colebrook, in the same state. Three years subsequently, he was called to the presidency of Union College, at Schenectady, New York, and entered into office the same year. But the high hopes awakened in the world of letters by the elevation of this worthy man and rare scholar to that high office were not permitted to be realized, for death claimed him for a victim. He died, full of faith and joy, on the 1st day of August, 1801, at the age of fifty-six.



ROCHAMBEAU.

THERE is a deal of romance in the history of those gallant Frenchmen who perilled their lives for glory and liberty in our revolutionary struggle. They came not to fight for their country, not to acquire territory, not to multiply titles, or to increase their wealth. Congress had no inducements to offer but promises, which it was exceedingly doubtful if it were ever able to fulfil. They came to bleed for freedom and to fight for fame. At this far-off period, when we have become great, and could defy, if need be, the whole world, we are apt to forget the large debt we owe those brave men who lent so greatly to the accomplishment of our independence.

Among the foremost of those brave and patriotic Frenchmen who helped us to fight our battles of freedom, after La Fayette, we place the name of JEAN BAPTISTE DONATIEU DE VIMEUR, COMTE DE ROCHAMBEAU. He was born at Vendome, in 1725, and, after acquiring an education at the military schools of France, entered the army at the age of sixteen. His first military service was rendered in the Germanic war, under Marshal Broglio, where he gave high promise of his future bright career. In 1746, Louis Philippe, Duke of Orleans, made him his aid-de-camp, from which post he was elevated to the command of the regiment of La Marché. In this command he saw severe service. He was in the battle of Lafeldt, where he won distinguished

honor and honorable scars. Close on this gallant action came the bloody conflicts of Creveldt, Murden, Corbach, and Clostercamp, at all of which he gathered fresh laurels, and returned to France covered with glory and with wounds. For his noble conduct in this campaign, his king presented him with the commission of lieutenant general.

In 1780, he was put in command of an army of six thousand men, and came to America to render assistance to the United States, who were struggling to maintain the declaration of independence they had made to the world in the face of British aggression and outrage. Disembarking his troops at Rhode Island, he marched directly to New York, to assist Washington against Sir Henry Clinton, and then accompanied him to South Carolina, to assist in the capture of Lord Cornwallis. He rendered very important aid to Washington and his cause, and greatly contributed to the reduction of Yorktown. For the services rendered on this occasion, Congress voted him thanks, and presented him with two pieces of ordnance taken from Cornwallis at the surrender of Yorktown.

After his return to his native country, Louis XIV. created him a marshal of France, and gave him the command of the army of the north. While in command of this wing of the army, he was the victim of intrigue, and his calumniators succeeded in getting him superseded. He appealed to the legislative assembly, and was triumphantly vindicated by that body, by a formal vote passed in May, 1792. On this triumph — his last and his greatest — he determined to repose, and no more mingle in the political struggles then going on in his native France between legitimacy and republicanism, and consequently retired to his estate near Vendome, hoping to spend the remainder of his days in quietness.

But the name of Rochembeau stood too high to be passed over unnoticed by that blood-loving hyena, Robespierre, and he was arrested and thrown into prison, and very narrowly escaped the guillotine. Afterward, in 1803, he was presented to Napoleon, who gave him a pension, and conferred on him the cross of grand officer of the legion of honor. His death occurred in 1807.



CHIEF JUSTICE EDWARD SHIPPEN.

EDWARD SHIPPEN, one of the chief justices of the state of Pennsylvania, was born in the city of Philadelphia, on the 16th day of February, 1729. His father, Edward Shippen, whose father was a gentleman of family and fortune in England, came to America in 1675, and settled in Boston, in the colony of Massachusetts Bay. Here he resided for a considerable time, holding various high offices and gaining universal respect, when he removed to the city of Philadelphia, where he attained to several places of high honor and emolument. Here the subject of the present memoir was born, and here he passed through a thorough course of academic studies, preparatory to studying the profession of the law; upon which he entered the office of Finch Francis, Esq., then attorney general to the state.

After a two years' clerkship under Mr. Francis, Mr. Shippen went to England to complete his legal acquisitions. After two years of close application to the studies of his profession, he was admitted a barrister to the Middle Temple. He then returned to his native city to commence his career as a lawyer. He opened an office in 1751, and soon entered into an honorable and lucrative practice. He seems to have had but little to do with the sanguinary movements of the revolution, although

he took a decided stand with the friends of liberty, and remained throughout the struggle an uncompromising patriot.

In 1776, Pennsylvania adopted her first constitution under the new compact, and, on the organization of the government, Mr. Shippen was appointed president of the court of common pleas for the county of Philadelphia, and, soon after, the presiding judge of the court of quarter sessions for the city and county. Such was the fidelity with which he discharged the duties of these high trusts, that, on the more perfect reorganization of the state government, in 1790, he was generally looked upon as a suitable man to occupy a high legal position. Accordingly, in 1791, he was appointed one of the judges of the supreme court of the state—an office for which his high legal attainments and unspotted reputation preëminently fitted him.

In 1799, chief justice McKean was elected to the chief magistracy of Pennsylvania, and immediately appointed judge Shippen as his successor, who entered at once upon the discharge of his high duties. His past rich and varied experience; his large legal knowledge, together with his high attainments in general literature; his severe and uncompromising love of truth; his perfect self-possession on the most difficult and irritating questions; the blandness, yet firmness, of his manner when addressing the jury or counsel, or questioning the criminal or witnesses; the independence and intelligence of his decisions; the firm and inflexible manner in which he maintained the rights of all parties to trial, together with the perfect self-respect he maintained on every occasion, dignified the office while it conferred its high honors on his head.

In the late autumn of 1805, judge Shippen, becoming conscious that the infirmities of age were unfitting him for the discharge of the duties of his exalted station, gracefully retired from his high office, carrying with him the respect and undiminished confidence of the bench, the bar, and the whole state. Although in the scar and yellow leaf, he hoped to spend some years in the pleasant retirement of his family; but so it was not willed by Him who ordereth our outgoings and our incomings and appointeth unto man his hour. On the 16th day of April, 1806, calmly and sweetly he passed away, "sustained by an unfaltering trust," and rejoicing in the consciousness that he had "done what he could" as a child of the Most High and a brother of the human family.

The private character of chief justice Shippen was a model—a rare combination of the best elements of human life. Polite, affable, courteous, respectful to his inferiors as well as his equals, his manner had that charming smack of the *ancien régime* which so preëminently belonged to the gentlemen of the revolution, and which so delighted those who were obliged to hold constant intercourse with them. His reputation was as spotless as his own ermine; and when he lay down to rest from the burden of life, all tongues pronounced his benediction.



MRS. FRANKLIN.

IT is much to be regretted that so little has come down to the present day of one so intimately connected with the fortunes of that eminent philosopher, statesman, and patriot, Benjamin Franklin. The part taken, also, by Mrs. Franklin in the important scenes of the revolution makes it the more to be regretted that the record of her life is lost. It is a little remarkable that Franklin, who has given with such prolixity and particularity all the little minutiae of his own life, should not have left behind some imperishable record of the life of a woman whom he sincerely respected and loved, and to whom he was so much indebted for his prosperity and happiness in life.

But still, meagre as is the record of the life and character of Mrs. Franklin, and few as are the known facts connected with her history, it seems a fitting duty to give them a separate record, and do what we can to rescue so much worth from the utter oblivion which seems to threaten it.

Miss Deborah Reed was born in the city of Philadelphia early in the last century. Her father seems to have been a thriving man of business, if we may trust to what his intelligent son-in-law has hinted in his own Autobiography. It is to be presumed

that her early education was on a par with other damsels of her age in those years of our country's weakness and ignorance. The first intimation we have of her was on the occasion of her curious meeting with the future great man. The circumstance is well known. A vagrant in the streets of the city of her residence,—having fled from Boston to escape the anger of an elder brother, to whom he was a bound apprentice,—fresh from the vessel in which he had come from New York, his pockets stuck full of the little luggage he possessed, a large roll of bread under each arm, he passed the door of the father of his future wife munching his breakfast from a third roll which he carried in his hand, and staring around him in happy oblivion of all the cares of life. In this uncomely plight did she first behold her future husband. But her quick eye saw in that noble brow and manly bearing something superior to the clown he appeared, and her beating heart told her that he was worthy of her love. This newly and suddenly awakened sentiment seems to have found a response in the bosom of the youthful printer, and an impression was made then which time never obliterated.

Now it happened, curiously enough, that young Franklin became a lodger in the house of Mr. Reed, and spent the first few weeks of his stay in Philadelphia under the same roof with his innamorata. His first impressions were deepened and confirmed by his intercourse with her family; and after a suitable time he made known his feelings and found them reciprocated; but being in no condition to think of being married, they entered into no engagement, satisfied with the knowledge that they loved and were beloved by each other.

Franklin finding it necessary to proceed to London on business connected with the establishment of a press in the city he was about to leave, "they exchanged mutual protestations of love and promises of fidelity," and he sailed on his voyage. He remained in London for more than a year. Meanwhile Mr. Reed had failed in his business, through the rascality of a professed friend, and his daughter, being made to believe that her betrothed was unfaithful, and had no idea of ever marrying her, was prevailed upon by her friends to renounce him and accept the proposals of a worthless fellow of the name of Rogers, to whom she was married. We believe that Franklin was not free from imputation in this matter, as he himself confesses in his Autobiography. Rogers proved to be a miserable vagabond; and, after a year or two, he was obliged to flee to a foreign shore, where he died, leaving his heart-broken wife with a child to support.

On his return to America, Franklin once more engaged in business in Philadelphia, and soon began to prosper. He kept up a friendly intercourse with the Reed family, and used to visit them often, rendering the father such assistance in his accounts as his business permitted. Meanwhile the old affection between her and her quondam lover began to revive and strengthen, and they at length concluded to marry. From this period the history of her life is intimately connected with that of her illustrious husband, to whom she became an affectionate wife and faithful companion until the day of her death.



CORNWALLIS.

NO name is more intimately associated with the American independence than that of LORD CORNWALLIS. In her struggles and many defeats, and, at length, in the crowning glory at Yorktown, where British power was forever broken in the colonies, this name is conspicuous. He was the first marquis, the second earl, and the sixth baron of that name, and was born on the last day of the year 1738. After having passed a regular course of instruction at Eton School, he entered St. John's College, which he left at the age of eighteen, to join the army.

Here, by his assiduity and readiness in acquiring military knowledge, he obtained the rank of captain before he was twenty. In the year 1762, the elder Cornwallis dying, the titles of the family fell upon the subject of this memoir, and he became a peer, and entitled to a seat in the House of Lords. In 1765 he was appointed a lord of the bed chamber, and about the same time one of the aids to George III. In 1766 he was raised to the command of the thirty-third regiment of foot, in which commission he rendered some service to his country, and was raised to the rank of brigadier general.

In 1776, Cornwallis was given the command of the southern Anglo-American army, and sailing for America, landed in New Jersey the same year. Every one is

familiar with his first successful campaign, and the British victories at Brandywine and Long Plains, which resulted in the occupation of Philadelphia by the English army, on the 24th of September, 1777. Here Cornwallis made his head quarters, and was enabled greatly to harass and distress the American army.

Having received the commission of lieutenant general, in 1779, Cornwallis was ordered to the south, whither, with his magnificent and well-appointed army, in company with Sir Henry Clinton, he sailed early in that year. The commencement of this campaign was successful to the English arms. Charleston, South Carolina, was taken, and two or three other places of less importance. But a network of military operations on the part of the Americans soon involved Cornwallis in inextricable meshes. He was now left in sole command of the army, and although he had come to the Carolinas with great vaunting, he was at length compelled to cast about him for means of extrication from the toils which environed him. Surrendering Charleston from necessity, he maintained a straggling warfare, until with a greatly reduced force he was at length hopelessly shut up in Yorktown. Here he adopted every measure, and made every exertion which might be expected of a sagacious and brave officer to extricate himself; but finding himself in a helpless condition, and no succor coming to hand, like a prudent commander he offered to capitulate. On the ratification of the capitulation, he led his soldiers forth from the citadel to lay their arms at the feet of the victorious Americans.

This closed the war of 1777, and Cornwallis, finding no further employment for his services among "the rebels," returned home, stripped of all his boastful plumes, and remained for some time in seclusion. His services were soon once more required by his masters, and he entered a new field of operation, where he was far more successful. He was appointed governor general of the English colonies in India. His administration of the affairs of the English in India was satisfactory to the ministry at home, and manifested a good degree of generalship and diplomacy.

In 1798 he was appointed governor general of Ireland, and in 1805 he was sent out to Calcutta once more with the same commission. But his prime was past, and the arduous duties of his station, together with the severity of the climate, were too much for his constitution. He died at Benares, in October, 1805, in the sixty-seventh year of his age.



AARON BURR.

AARON BURR, the third Vice President of the United States, by whose hand, in mortal combat, fell the exalted Hamilton, was the son of Aaron Burr, second president of the College of New Jersey. His mother was the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Edwards, who succeeded Mr. Burr to the presidency of that college. He was born at Newark, New Jersey, February 5, 1756. His early, as well as his riper life, gave abundant evidence of the truth of the old saw, "Ministers' children," etc. Before he was ten years of age he twice ran away from home. This, however, may be attributed to the loss of both his parents before three years of his adventurous life had passed.

Young Burr entered New Jersey College before he was twelve, and was graduated in 1772. While in college he was very studious, and came from that institution quite ripe in scholarship for one of his years. In 1775, his interest in the affairs of the country led him to join the army raised for the defence of the colonies. He went to Cambridge, Massachusetts, then the head quarters of Washington, and offered his services. He was accepted, and immediately joined the army under Arnold, and shared with him the perilous march through the wilderness to Canada. On his arrival, General Montgomery made him his aid. He was at his side when he fell, and was nearly the only one of the advance column who escaped.

On his return, Burr was joined to the family of the commander-in-chief ; but, for some reason which does not appear, left the head quarters soon after, having, by his acts, lost forever the confidence and friendship of Washington. From this period the hostility of Burr to his former patron was bitter and unceasing. In 1777, he was appointed lieutenant colonel, and won the character of a brave and sagacious officer. In 1779, his health failing him, he was obliged to throw up his commission and retire from the army.

He then devoted himself to the study of law ; commenced practice at Albany, in 1782, but soon removed to the city of New York. He became distinguished in his profession ; was appointed attorney general of New York in 1789 ; from 1791 to 1797, he was a member of the United States Senate, and bore a conspicuous part as a leader of the democratic or republican party. At the election of President of the United States, for the fourth presidential term, Thomas Jefferson and Aaron Burr had each seventy-three votes, and the choice was decided by Congress, on the thirty-sixth ballot, in favor of Jefferson for President, and Burr for Vice President.

Colonel Burr was the mortal enemy of nearly all the leading federalists, and a bitter opponent to the measures of Washington's administration. Perhaps he hated nobody with such cordial hostility as General Hamilton, whom he challenged to "the fight of honor." In vain did friends interfere ; Burr would listen to no proposition but to fight. All the world knows the result. The indignant scorn of the community, and the prompt institution of legal measures to investigate the barbarous murder, drove Burr from his home and society for a while. He never regained his standing in the latter.

Not long after this he conceived the project of his mad enterprise in the western country of the United States ; for which he was at length apprehended and brought to Richmond, in August, 1807, on a charge of treason ; and after a long trial, he was acquitted. He afterwards returned to the city of New York, practised law to some extent, but passed the remainder of his life in comparative obscurity and neglect.

With the most brilliant talents and most insinuating address, and a tact in conversation and debate rarely equalled, Colonel Burr might have filled a high post of honor with credit to himself and advantage to his country, but that he was utterly destitute either of true honor or common honesty. A profligate, with a corrupt heart, who scrupled at nothing which would satisfy his lust or his ambition, he sank lower and lower in the scale of humanity, until on the 14th of September, 1836, his life went out like a foul exhalation, leaving no fragrant memories behind ; hoary without good deeds, being eighty years of age ; and his monumental urn filled to overflowing with the blood, and tears, and aching hearts of his too trusting victims.



PEYTON RANDOLPH.

PEYTON RANDOLPH, a native of Virginia, was born in the year 1723. He was descended from one of the oldest and most aristocratic families of ancient Virginia. When quite young, in accordance with the custom of such families, he was sent to England to acquire his education. After the common preparation at Eton he entered Oxford, and pursued his studies there for several years, leaving that institution with considerable *éclat*, and the degree of master of arts.

After completing his education he returned once more to his native land, and commenced the study of law. He was a severe student, and soon acquired a sound and thorough knowledge of his chosen profession, and entered upon its practice in his native colony. He rose rapidly in his profession, and so great was his popularity, that, in 1756, he was made attorney general for the colony of Virginia.

At this time, Virginia, in common with the other colonies, was made the scene of the most cruel Indian depredations; smoking ruins and mangled corpses marking the savage ferocity of these outraged sons of the forest. Collecting a hundred men like himself—brave, enduring, and sagacious—Mr. Randolph bound himself with them by a most solemn engagement to march to the frontier and extirpate the tribes of Indians who had occasioned them so much difficulty. After a very successful

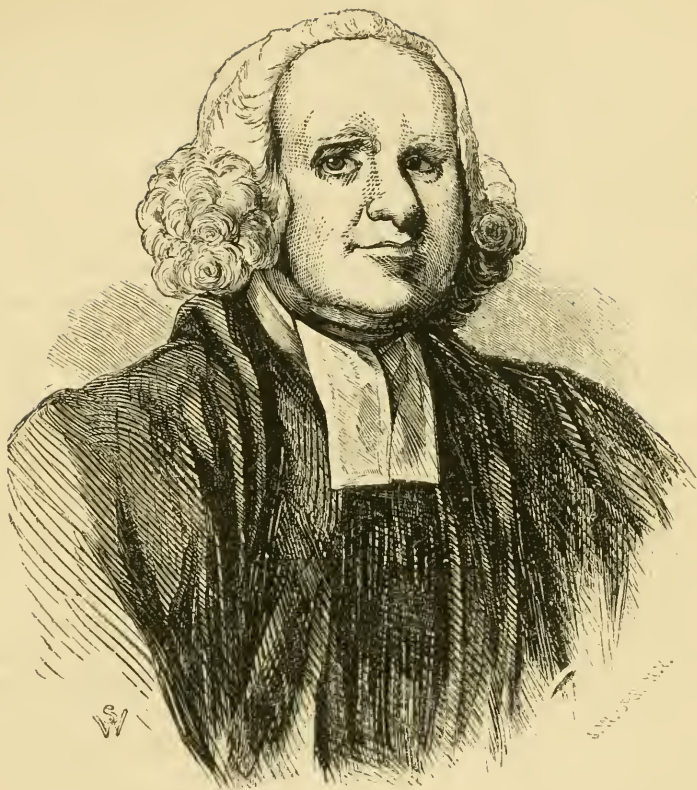
campaign, in which the savages were taught some wholesome lessons, and many of their number slain, the little band returned to their homes.

Not long after this Mr. Randolph was elected a member of the House of Burgesses of Virginia, in which capacity he served for many years, and at several sessions of that body presided over their deliberations with great dignity and suavity. His influence in the house was very great, and not exceeded by that of any other member. He entered heartily into all the plans for promoting the interests of his native colony, and opposed the oppressive measures of the mother country towards her transatlantic colonies with his whole power.

In 1774, Mr. Randolph was elected a delegate to the first Continental Congress, and was soon selected by that grave and reverend body to preside over its important deliberations. It was no small honor to be selected to fill this high post, by the men who were there assembled, to utter their calm and solemn defiance to the usurpations of the mother country. The time had come for the children to rise up in their just might, and deny the parent's right any longer to oppress and grind them into the dust; and the assembling of that august body of men was a scene of moral grandeur such as the world had never before beheld and has not since witnessed. The question, "Who shall go before us in our solemn assembly?" was an important one, and called for the greatest consideration and deliberation. The lot fell on PEYTON RANDOLPH. The result justified the choice, for he presided with great dignity and firmness, as well as impartiality, and so far gained the approval of its members, that on the assembling of the second Congress, in May, 1775, he was again elected to the same office.

The constitution of Mr. Randolph was never robust, and his arduous duties, together with the great excitement he underwent, completely undermined his health, and he was obliged to resign his office on the 24th of the same month and return to Virginia, carrying with him the regrets of nearly every member of that noble band of patriots who had "pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor" to the cause of American freedom. John Hancock, of Massachusetts, succeeded Mr. Randolph in the presidential chair of that Congress, and thus his name, instead of that of Peyton Randolph, stands at the head of that illustrious band who signed the country's Declaration of Independence.

Mr. Randolph afterwards took his seat in Congress, but took no active part in its proceedings, and on the 22d of October following he suffered a stroke of apoplexy, which terminated his useful career in the fifty-third year of his age.



GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

THIS great and devoted itinerant preacher was born in Gloucester, England, December 16, 1714. Being naturally of a studious and serious turn of mind, he was early put to school, where he made striking proficiency in his studies. His father, dying when he was a child, left his mother in charge of an inn, to the care of which he was called from school as soon as he could be of any use to his mother. This life of a publican was, however, by no means suited to his taste, and at the age of eighteen he entered Oxford.

While in college, young Whitefield made the acquaintance of the brothers Wesley, John and Charles, whose pious zeal and pure lives attracted his love and admiration. These young men adopted certain strict rules and methods of life, which reached all their habits and duties. They became the nucleus and founders of a religious sect, which, from the rigid habits they adopted, received the *sobriquet* of Methodists, a name afterwards adopted and gloried in by the sect, and continued in both hemispheres to this day. Young Whitefield joined heart and hand with these youthful zealots, and on leaving his college he took orders, in 1736, and immediately commenced preaching. His first sermon was delivered in the church of the Bishop of Gloucester, and produced a powerful effect. Complaint was made to the bishop

that a number of persons were driven mad by it. "I only wish," replied the good prelate, "that the madness may last."

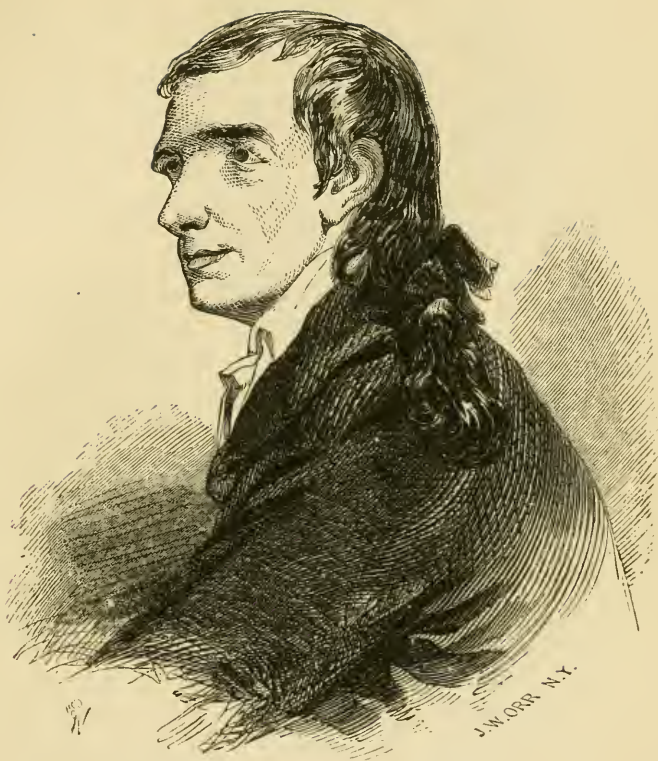
In 1738, Mr. Whitefield came to this country, whither one of the Wesleys had preceded him. He landed at Savannah, Georgia, where he labored with unremitting zeal and diligence for nearly a year, preaching and travelling night and day, and meeting with abundant success. Returning to England, he received ordination as a priest, by Bishop Benson, in January, 1739. In November following, he again arrived in America, and travelled through the Southern and Middle States, preaching the word and baptizing thousands who were converted by the eloquence of his appeals. All classes were drawn to his ministry. His rare and peculiar eloquence seems to have been magical, and it was nothing uncommon for him to preach in the open fields to audiences varying from *one* to *ten* thousand persons. He visited New England and New York, and established churches every where.

Repose was never sought by Mr. Whitefield. He followed the impulses of his generous nature, never doubting that he was listening to the teaching of Providence and the voice of conscience. This forbade him to remain long in any one place or one country. In 1741, he sailed again for England, returning to this country in 1744. He remained here this time between three and four years, his popularity abating not a jot, and the violent persecution which had been coeval with his ministry keeping due pace with his popularity. Every species of indignity was heaped upon him by the profane, and most of the churches and ministers "*in regular standing*" closed their pulpits to his ingress, and vilified his character and his religion. Nothing troubled, he labored on, rewarded by the apparent fruits of his preaching, and "the consciousness that he was serving God and saving sinners."

Mr. Whitefield crossed the Atlantic *nine times*, and landed on our shores for the last time, November 30, 1769. During all this time, both in England and America, as well as on shipboard, his zeal and his exertions flagged not for an instant, and he actually "died in harness" at Newburyport, Massachusetts, on the 30th of September, 1770, aged fifty-six years.

Perhaps no public speaker has lived within the last ten centuries who has had such immense power over the hearts and passions of his auditory as this eccentric preacher. Kean, the celebrated tragedian, used to say of him, that "he was the only man who knew the straight way to the very depths of the human soul;" and he once told Whitefield that he would give him one thousand pounds if he would teach him to pronounce the interjection "O!" with his own effect. His benevolence and personal goodness were sincere. Cowper thus commemorates these traits of his character with as much justice as beauty:—

"He loved the world that hated him; the tear
That dropped upon his Bible was sincere;
Assailed by scandal and the tongue of strife,
His only answer was a blameless life;
While he that forged, and he that threw the dart,
Had each a brother's interest in his heart."



FRANCIS HOPKINSON,

ONE of that heroic band who declared to the world that the people of the United States "are, and of right ought to be, free and independent," and who pledged their lives and all that they possessed to maintain that declaration, was the son of Thomas Hopkinson, an intimate friend and coadjutor of Franklin, and was born in the city of Philadelphia, in 1738. In 1752, the father died, but not until he had provided for the education of his eldest son, the subject of this notice, who, soon after that event, entered the college of Philadelphia, an institution which his father had greatly aided in founding.

Having been graduated with a high standing, he entered at once the office of Benjamin Cheever, Esq., then attorney general for the State of Pennsylvania. Under the care of this eminent jurist, he went through the regular course of reading for the practice of his chosen profession. Instead of entering at once into the practice of the law, he devoted himself to the acquisition of an elegant literature. After a few years of such study, he went to London and placed himself under the charge of the Bishop of Worcester, a great uncle on the maternal side. Here he remained two years, making the best use of the great facilities thus afforded him for storing his mind with scientific and classical knowledge. He used his pen also in both

verse and prose, in which the traits of his mind were strikingly manifest — wit, taste, and a pure morality.

Renouncing the flattering prospects held out to him in England, Mr. Hopkinson returned to America in 1768, and shortly after married Miss Ann Borden, of Bordentown, New Jersey. He found the country in a state of agitation on the great questions out of which grew the revolutionary contest. Without hesitation, he flung himself into the ranks of the patriots, and defended their righteous cause with great vigor and power throughout the whole of that bitter controversy. His power at satire was very great, and he let no subject escape which afforded scope for his pungent wit. This was not of that coarse kind which delighted in vulgar epithets and doggerel rhymes, but it was elegant and refined. He never wrote or spoke a word that could call a blush to the cheek of the most delicate lady, or give pain to the most sensitive fastidiousness.

Mr. Hopkinson was a member of the Continental Congress which uttered the Declaration of Independence, and his name may be found on that immortal document. About this time he received an appointment in the loan office; and in 1779, he was appointed judge of the admiralty for the State of Pennsylvania. His decisions, while in that office, give evidence of an acute judgment and a profound acquaintance with the laws pertaining to that branch of legal jurisdiction, as well as the nicest literary acquisitions and general knowledge.

When the independence of the country was at length achieved, it was found that we were a people, free, indeed, but with few or none of the necessary elements of a nation. Without a currency, or any basis to sustain one, without commerce, having no manufactures, agriculture almost wholly neglected, without even the form of a national government, our desolate and deplorable condition appalled the hearts of those who had never yet quailed before the awful storm of war which had desolated the fair face of our country. But this was not a time for idle fears and idle speculation. A few brave spirits there were, who, seeing the end from the beginning, had never faltered, never doubted. Under their powerful and patriotic guidance order began to appear, and one after another these glorious institutions, which are our boast and the admiration of the world, appeared. Among these noble men, few labored with more indefatigable zeal than Judge Hopkinson. He was an active member of the convention of 1787 which met in Philadelphia to draught the constitution, and also of that other convention which ratified it.

This was followed, of course, by the abolition of the state courts of admiralty, and Mr. Hopkinson lost his office. But when Washington was chosen to open the administration of the new government, his sagacious mind saw the fitness of employing a man of such varied attainments, and he appointed Mr. Hopkinson judge of the District Court for the State of Pennsylvania. This was done in 1790. But he did not long live to enjoy the honor or to perform the duty, for he was stricken with epilepsy, and died on the 9th of May, 1791, in the fifty-third year of his age.



BRANDT.

COLONEL JOSEPH BRANDT, an Onondago Indian chief, of the Mohawk tribe, and whose Indian name was *Thayondaneca*, or *Tayadanoga*, signifying a *brant*, was born on the banks of the Mohawk, about the year 1742. It has been asserted that he was a half-breed, and that the blood of Sir William Johnston warmed his veins. From the loose and free manner in which this gentleman lived while with the Indians, it is by no means improbable, although the assertion needs corroboration. Sir William himself is silent on the subject, while it is well known that he took the deepest interest in the young demi-savage, and sent him to "Moor's Charity School," under the care of Dr. Wheelock, in Hanover, New Hampshire, where he acquired a fair education, and which he made use of in translating portions of the New Testament into the Mohawk language, for the benefit of his brethren of the forest.

In 1775, Brandt went to England, where he received considerable attention, and where he was offered a colonel's commission in the British army. Here his mind was carefully filled with those ideas of American resistance then prevalent at the court of St. James. His respect for England, and his hatred of the *rebels*, as the insurgents were called, was evidently sincere and strong; and he came back to

America to become a powerful agent of British cruelty and wrong. This sentiment of loyalty to the king was, doubtless, strengthened and confirmed by his intercourse with Johnston, who was known to be an enemy to the American revolution.

Associated with Colonel Butler, himself more a savage than Brandt, under command of St. Leger, he commenced his bloody career at the investment of Fort Stanwix. Butler commanded a band of tories, whose acts of cruelty threw those of Brandt and his lawless hordes into the shade. In the bloody battle of Oriskana, where over four hundred patriots fell under the sure aim of the Indian's rifle and tory's musket, Brandt gave evidence of the horrible effect which was to be expected from his cool sagacity and savage love of blood. General Herkimer, who commanded the American forces in this battle, received his death wound. Being unable to keep the field, he ordered his saddle to be placed on a knoll where he could witness the fight, issuing his orders with as much calmness as if nothing had happened. On being expostulated with for the unnecessary exposure of his person, "*I will face the enemy,*" was his brave reply; and, taking his pipe from his pocket, he deliberately lighted it, and continued calmly to smoke until the contest ended.

After a succession of minor bloody tragedies, Brandt, in 1787-8, was the chief spirit engaged in the horrible massacre at Wyoming, where hundreds fell on the field of battle, or were inhumanly butchered after surrendering. "The Indians fought like infuriated devils," says an historian, "and the tories like incarnate fiends." Butler, "*the infamous,*" when asked by the besieged Americans what were the best terms he could offer, diabolically replied, "*The hatchet.*" But "the hatchet" was a merciful dispensation to those who were its victims; others were roasted, or flayed alive, some impaled, some had their tongues cut out, and were otherwise maimed, while, to finish the scene, "the remainder of the men, women, and children were shut up in the houses, and the demons of hell glutted their vengeance in beholding their destruction in one general conflagration." Scores were slain by Brandt's own hand, — "*the monster BRANDT,*" — who translated the Bible into bad Mohawk, and won the eulogies of many devout Christians, who seemed to think his cruelties all atoned for in this slovenly translation.

Later, at Cherry Valley, these horrors were renewed, and followed up until the close of the war. But Brandt, whose forecast was greater than that of his brother chiefs, foreseeing that the progress of civilization was irresistible, and that to oppose it was self-destruction sooner or later, began now to pursue a more pacific policy, and did his utmost to prevail upon the various tribes to agree to the propositions of the whites for a permanent basis of peace.

King George conferred on Brandt a valuable tract of land on the shores of Lake Ontario, whither he retired and spent the remainder of his life after the fashion of the English. He married a half-breed woman, a daughter of Colonel Croghan, who never liked his new mode of life, and who, at his death, resumed the blanket, and returned to the wilds where she was born and reared. They had lived together without the sanction of the church, and had several children, when, in 1770, they were regularly and legally united in wedlock. He died at his residence on the 24th of November, 1807.



MAJOR GENERAL FRANCIS MARION.

BRAVE, chivalric, glorious old MARION, whose "feats of arms" remind one of the age of the gallant old chevaliers in the times of the crusades! He was born at Winyam, near Georgetown, South Carolina, in 1732, the natal year of Washington. His father was poor, and he was obliged to spend his youth in the most laborious employment; hence his education was sadly neglected. Having acquired a passion for the sea, at the age of sixteen he cured himself of it by making a voyage to the West Indies, in which he suffered shipwreck, and barely escaped with his life, in a state of starvation.

After his father died, in 1758, he went to St. John's, and settled at a place called Pond Bluff. The next year he entered the service of the state against the Indians, in Captain Moultrie's company of horse, where he is described as "an active, brave, and hardy soldier, and an excellent officer."

In 1775, he was chosen to the Provincial Congress of South Carolina, from St. John's. While a member of this body, the news of the battle of Lexington arrested their proceedings, and was like a flake of fire in a magazine. Instantly, with that prompt patriotism which ever distinguished this chivalrous state, it was resolved to raise two regiments of infantry and one of cavalry; Marion, himself, receiving the

commission of captain in the latter, which was under command of the brave Colonel, afterward General Moultrie.

At the affair on Sullivan's Island, Marion acted as major, and for his bravery and coolness on that occasion he was raised to a colonelcy, and Moultrie to that of brigadier general. He was with Lincoln and D'Estaing when the army suffered such signal defeat in Georgia, and retired with Lincoln to South Carolina, while D'Estaing took refuge on board his ships at Savannah.

At the siege and capture of Charleston, Marion was prevented from taking part in the matter by an injury received in his leg. Before he had quite recovered the use of the limb, he made his way into Virginia, where he met Gates with an army hastening to the relief of South Carolina. He immediately joined himself to the army, and having no command, he accepted an invitation from De Kalb to become one of his aids. The fatal battle of Camden soon followed, and Marion with a handful of thirty men escaped. With these brave companions he determined to commence a partisan warfare, which was one of the most romantic and brilliant ever recorded by the pen of the historian, and our only regret is that we have not room for its record. His first exploit was to capture a British guard of ninety men, which had the charge of two hundred American prisoners, whom he set at liberty. He then cut up a party of Tories of forty-nine men, took the whole of their ammunition, baggage, arms, and horses without the loss of a man. By the end of August he numbered one hundred and fifty men, and having received the commission of brigadier general from Governor Rutledge, of South Carolina, he was directed to watch the movements of the enemy, and look after the general interests of the south-western portion of the state.

This was during the bloody and disgraceful march of Cornwallis, whose track was marked with the wrecks of ruined matrons and maidens, the bloody corpses of aged men and young children, of burning cottages and wasted plantations. This valiant British general had proclaimed the gibbet to every man that should aid the cause of his country in any way, and the trees on his route gave evidence, by the dangling carcasses suspended therefrom, of the horrible resolution with which his bloody threat was daily executed.

But Marion and his braves kept up a stout heart, and did the country great service in cutting off supplies and harassing the operations of Cornwallis, who was at length shut up in Yorktown.

In 1782, Marion was chosen a senator to the state legislature. But he soon retired altogether from public life, and removing to his plantation at St. John's, he married, and passed the balance of his life in the pursuits of agriculture and domestic peace. He died on the 27th of February, 1795.



MRS. ESTHER REED.

ESTHER DE BERD'T, the only daughter of Dennis De Berdt, a British merchant, was born in London, England, on the 22d of October, 1746. De Berdt was engaged in the colonial trade, and was a staunch friend of the colonists in America. With a zeal and strength rarely found in one of her sex, Miss De Berdt sympathized in all their efforts to throw off the oppressive yoke which George III. and his ministers were striving to fix on the neck of young America. Her youth was spent under strong religious influences, and she early became a devoted pupil of the Wesleyan school, and a decided admirer of its simple but self-denying code.

Among the numerous American guests at De Berdt's table was Joseph Reed, of New Jersey, who had resorted to London for the purpose of completing his preparation for the legal profession. Mr. Reed was about twenty-three, accomplished, well educated, and possessed of an uncommon degree of intelligence; and the result of this propinquity was a mutual passion. Opposition being raised to their union, Mr. Reed, after completing his studies, returned to America, and opened an office in his native village of Trenton, New Jersey. He at once rose to distinction in his profession, and entered into an extensive practice as a lawyer. But in the midst of all his prosperity, a void was in his soul. She whom he loved so well was in another

land, whose rulers were at enmity with his own, and between whom a deadly war was already going on. That she should follow his fortunes to his own country, he dared cherish not even the most distant hope; and nothing was left but to go to her, even to his own expatriation. In 1769, Mr. Reed reached England. But what a change had five years produced! De Berdt, through the political disturbances produced in the colonial business, had become a bankrupt; and chagrined and overwhelmed with his reverses, he had been hurried to an untimely grave. No further obstacles appearing, our lovers were privately married, in St. Luke's Church, on the 31st of May, 1770, and, in October following, Mrs. Reed sailed with her husband for her home in the new world.

On his arrival in America, Mr. Reed removed his office to Philadelphia, then the great metropolis and centre of attraction in the colonies. But these were troublous times; and soon the flames of the revolution, fanned by the excessive folly and cruelty of the mother country, burst forth with relentless fury, and called all true patriots to the field. Mr. Reed was among the first to obey the summons of his country to her defence. With Washington, in 1775, he went to Cambridge, and with him followed the track of war northward, and then southward, wherever the mighty current impelled.

All this time his young and delicate wife was left at home, with two infant children, and all the domestic arrangements of his house under her charge. But such was her strong attachment to the American cause, that she complained not a word, and showed a cheerful face to her friends and the world: her tears she saved for the night-cradle of her sweet babes, over which she poured out her troubled spirit in agonizing prayer for the protection of her husband, and the success of the cause of the oppressed patriots.

When the seat of war drew near to Philadelphia, Mrs. Reed removed to Burlington, in New Jersey, and afterwards, to a little farm house near the village of Evesham, where she remained in comparative safety from the danger threatened to the surrounding country by the approach of the English army. But when they were checked at Trenton and Princeton, Philadelphia being relieved from the presence of the army, she once more returned to her old home in that city, only to enjoy a brief respite from the horrors of war. In 1777, the city fell into the hands of the enemy, and Mrs. Reed, with her family, took refuge in Flemington, in the southern part of New Jersey. After the battle of Monmouth, and the evacuation of Philadelphia by the British, she returned once more to her home, to leave it again only at the summons of the king of terrors.

In 1778 her husband was elected president of Pennsylvania, and the following year her youngest son was born, who was christened George Washington Reed, and who died in the service of his country, a prisoner of war, in Jamaica, in 1813. It was at this time that she rendered so great assistance to the American cause, by her active zeal in forming and presiding over the movements of the famous Ladies' Association, for the relief of the army; and it was in the midst of these useful and honorable services rendered to her country, that she was summoned to her reward on high. She died at Philadelphia on the 18th of September, 1780, aged thirty-four years.



GENERAL JOSEPH REED.

JOSEPH REED was born in Trenton, New Jersey, on the 27th of August, 1741. After the usual preparation, he entered Princeton College in 1753, being then but twelve years of age, and was graduated in 1757. He studied law with Richard Stockton, Esq., for several years; and at the age of nineteen, he went to England, and entered the Temple, where he remained two years, to complete his legal studies. He then returned to America, and took up his residence in his native village, where he opened an office, and soon rose to distinction, entering into a wide practice of his profession.

While in London, Mr. Reed became deeply smitten with the personal and mental charms of Miss Esther De Berdt, the only daughter of a merchant deeply engaged in the colonial trade, and withal a staunch patriot and friend to the American cause. His poverty, and the condition of things in this country, induced the father to withhold his consent to the union. Having sworn eternal fidelity, and promising to correspond, the lovers parted, and Reed returned, as we have seen, to his home in New Jersey. Five years passed, and as there was faint prospect of a better state of things, he determined to see his mistress once more, and try his eloquence on the stony heart of the father. On his arrival, he found that De Berdt had failed in his

business, and had died of grief and mortification; leaving the once rich heiress poor and dependent. To arrange the marriage, which was solemnized in St. Luke's Church, on the 31st of May, 1770, and to make all the necessary preparations for a return to his native country, with his beautiful bride and her mother, was the work of a few weeks; and in November following, he landed in Philadelphia, to which place he removed his office the same winter.

Mr. Reed now rose rapidly, not only in his profession, but as a public man. His fine talents and brilliant address, together with his burning patriotism, and hate of British oppression, made him a leader of the troublous times in which he lived. He was made president of the first popular convention called in Philadelphia, to address and expostulate with the English government. He was also one of the famous committee of correspondence, in Philadelphia. When Washington was sent to Cambridge by the Continental Congress, in 1775, he accompanied him as an aid, and remained by his side throughout that campaign.

In 1776, Congress appointed him adjutant general in the continental army, where he proved himself a brave and efficient officer, and rendered good service in the cause of liberty. He remained with the army until the latter part of 1777, when he was elected a member of Congress from Philadelphia, where his services proved as valuable as they had been in the army.

It required men of iron courage, as well as of profound statesmanship, — of high moral, as well as physical courage, — to sit in those high and responsible places; men who were actuated by no narrow or selfish purposes, but who were ready to pledge their lives, their property, and their honor to the maintenance of their just and natural rights; for they were tempted sorely by most dazzling offers of place, and power, and wealth from the English enemies. General Reed was among the number sought to be bribed. "Ten thousand guineas and the best post in the gift of government," was the tempting bribe, if he would cease his resistance to British oppression. "*I am not worth purchasing,*" was his patriotic and indignant reply, "*but such as I am, the King of Great Britain is not rich enough to do it.*" Money could not seduce, or threat or suffering terrify, such men as these; and liberty and conscience were safe in their single and honest hands.

In 1778 he was chosen the first president of Pennsylvania, in which office he remained until 1781, when he resigned, and returned once more to the practice of the law. When in office and out of it, General Reed retained the confidence and respect of all classes of his fellow-citizens. His accomplished and heroic wife died in 1780, and from this time a rooted sorrow dwelt in his heart, and doubtless aided in hastening his death. Four years after this event, he went to England in search of health, but returned without finding it, and died the following year at the age of forty-two. He left one son, born just before the death of his mother, who entered the navy, and had the command of the *Vixen*. She was taken by the British, and carried into Jamaica, where he died, while a prisoner of war, in 1813.

General Reed left behind him a memory fragrant of manly virtues and noble deeds.



MAJOR GENERAL CHARLES LEE.

CHARLES LEE was born in Wales, in 1731. His father was an officer in the British army, and at an extremely early age he received a commission in the same army. He was very ambitious to acquire military and classical knowledge. He was skilful in Latin and Greek, and most of the continental living tongues, while he was yet a youth. In 1756 he was sent to America; was at Ticonderoga when Abercrombie was defeated, and engaged in most of the conflicts of the English with the French and Indians. Forming an attachment with the Mohawk Indians, he was made a chief of that tribe, and passed some time with them. He was christened with the name of "Boiling Water"—a name quite appropriate to his effervescing character.

In 1762 he went to Portugal as colonel in the army of Burgoyne, where he much distinguished himself. On his return to England, he took a decided stand against the stamp act, and all other measures oppressive to the American colonies. Uneasy and restless, he could not remain quiet in one place for any length of time, and impelled by this demon to his peace, he crossed over to the continent, and spent three years in roaming all over Europe. While abroad he fought a duel, and killed his antagonist, himself losing two fingers. He entered the service of the King of Po-

land, in which he remained two years ; after which he accompanied the king's ambassador to Constantinople, and went thence to Paris.

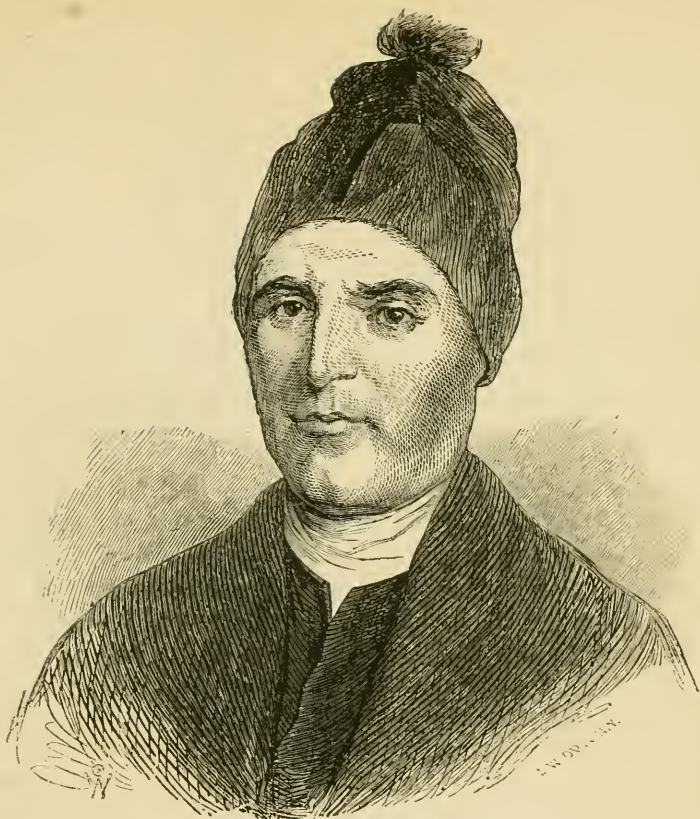
In 1773, this singular man came to America, and travelled throughout the colonies, urging resistance to British oppression. He became acquainted with Gates, by whose counsel he was induced to purchase a large and valuable tract of land in Berkeley county, Virginia. In 1775 he threw up his commission in the English army, and accepted a commission from Congress of major general, and accompanied Washington to Cambridge. Early in the ensuing year, he was despatched to New York to assist in the defence of that city and the Hudson River, which duty he executed with a discretion and vigor which greatly strengthened the hearts of the patriots, and carried terror into the bosoms of the Tories.

The year following he was sent to the south, and put in command of that portion of our army, where his energetic and vigorous measures were speedily manifest in the improvement of the soldiers in discipline and appearance. He remained here not a great while, as the perilous situation of the northern army required his presence, and he was ordered forthwith, and with all despatch, to join Washington, then in Pennsylvania. This order he at first slighted, and then slowly and reluctantly complied with ; and while on his tardy way through New Jersey, was surprised and taken by a British colonel, who bore him off a prisoner to New York.

In May, 1778, General Lee was exchanged for General Prescott, who had been taken at Newport. The battle of Monmouth speedily followed, in which he was accused of insubordination, and disobedience to the commander-in-chief, who severely reprimanded him on the spot. This led to a challenge on the part of Lee, for which he was immediately arrested. He had his trial before a court martial, for disobedience and disrespect to the commander-in-chief, was found guilty, and suspended from the army for one year, which finding Congress sanctioned.

Disappointed and soured, he retired to his farm in Berkeley county, where he resided for a couple of years in a style of living suited to a savage, holding little communion with any thing but his books and his dogs. Yearning, at length, for society, he sold his farm and his dogs, and removed to Philadelphia, where he took up his residence at an inn, and was speedily seized with a fever, which terminated his boisterous life on the 2d of October, 1782. His last words were, "*Stand by me, my brave grenadiers.*"

General Lee was a man of morose temper, slovenly habits, and a foul tongue. He hated religion in all its forms ; and in his last will, written just before his death, he says, "I desire most earnestly that I may not be buried in any church or churchyard, or within a mile of any Presbyterian or Anabaptist meeting house ; for since I have resided in this country, I have kept so much bad company while living, that I do not choose to continue it when dead."



SAMUEL HOPKINS, D. D.

THIS celebrated Calvinistic divine, the father of the New England sect called Hopkinsians, was born in Waterbury, Connecticut, on the 17th of September, 1721. The first fifteen years of his life were spent on the paternal farm, in a state of primeval innocence, rarely, if ever, equalled. It is said of him that during this period he never heard a profane oath. He prepared for college under the care of Rev. John Graham, of Woodbury, and at the age of sixteen, in 1737, he entered Yale College as freshman, graduating in 1741. While in college he publicly professed religion, and after leaving New Haven, lived in a very secluded state at his father's house for a number of months. He studied divinity with Dr. Edwards, of Northampton. He was ordained at Great Barrington, Massachusetts, December 28, 1743. The town contained but thirty families, and they were scarcely able to give him a support; when, in 1768, a new society having sprung up, he was compelled to resign his pastorate, which he did by consent of an ecclesiastical council, in 1769.

Mr. Hopkins then went to Newport, Rhode Island, where he was again called to take charge of a parish. Here he labored with great zeal, until his society was dispersed by the British soldiery during the war of the revolution. After preaching a year each in Newburyport, Massachusetts, Canterbury and Stamford, Connecticut,

he returned to his old charge in Newport. But the effects of the war upon his church and society, as upon the whole country, had been disastrous, and they were able to give him but a meagre support. Such, however, was his attachment to his people that he would not leave them, and declined a much more flattering call from the church in Middleboro'. Here he lived during the remainder of his life, contented with the pittance doled out to him by his parish, and the gifts of a few personal friends, without whose assistance his family must have suffered for the want of the necessities of life.

Near the close of his life Dr. Hopkins suffered from a stroke of paralysis, from which, however, he recovered sufficiently to be able to preach, but which terminated his life on the 20th of December, 1803, at the great age of eighty-two.

As Dr. Hopkins was the founder of a new sect called "*Hopkinsians*," it may be as well here, in conclusion of this article, to transcribe his views, that it may be seen what construction he put upon the commonly accepted doctrine of Calvinism, called "The Five Points of Calvinism." We quote the words of his biographer, Rev. William Allen, A. M. :—

"With respect to his views of divine truth, he embraced the Calvinistic doctrines; and it is principally by the consequences which he drew from these doctrines that his name has been rendered famous. He fully admitted the Calvinistic doctrine of the entire depravity of the human heart, and the sinfulness of all the doings of the unregenerate; but his discerning mind perceived the discordance between this doctrine and the preaching of some of the Calvinistic divines, who exhorted the unregenerate as such to perform certain acts as the appointed way to obtain that grace, which should renew their hearts and make them holy. If men before conversion could do nothing that was pleasing to God, he concluded they could do nothing to procure the influences of the Holy Spirit. Instead, therefore, of exhorting sinners to use the means of grace in order to obtain the divine assistance to enable them to repent, when it was acknowledged that in the use of the means of grace they would be entirely sinful, he thought it a sacred duty, incumbent on the ministers of the gospel, to imitate the preaching of the Lord Jesus, their Master, and to call upon men immediately to repent, and yield themselves to the love of God. He thought that religious advantages, if in the use of them the unregenerate were not converted, would but increase guilt, as in this case there would be a greater resistance to the truth. Another sentiment, which is considered as one of the peculiar sentiments of Dr. Hopkins, is that the inability of sinners is moral, and not natural; but this is only saying, that their inability consists in disinclination of heart or opposition of will to what is good. Combining the Calvinistic doctrine, that God has foreordained whatsoever comes to pass, with his views of the nature of sin as consisting entirely in the intention or disposition of the mind, he inferred that it was no impeachment upon the character of the most righteous Disposer of all events to say, not merely that he decreed the existence of sin, but that he exerted his own power to produce it. The design being benevolent, he contended that no more iniquity could be attached to this act than to the bare permission of sin. This is another of his peculiarities. From his views of the nature of holiness, as consisting in disinterested benevolence, he also inferred that a Christian should be willing to perish forever, to be forever miserable, if it should be necessary for the glory of God and the good of the universe that he should encounter this destruction."



BARON STEUBEN.

OF this brave officer, to whom the American army of the revolution is so much indebted for what little of discipline it attained, nothing is known, until we find him serving as aid in the army of Frederic, King of Prussia. His birthplace is supposed to have been in Suabia, in Germany, where he inherited an estate from his father. Becoming dissatisfied with the services of the Prussian king, he resigned his commission in the army, and after spending a short time in Paris, he embarked, under an assumed name and with the avowed purpose of serving the cause of liberty in America, on board a French ship, at Marseilles, and landed at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, on the 1st of December, 1777. He made the most liberal offers to Congress, which were accepted, and he was immediately ordered to join the American army, then lying in winter quarters at Valley Forge, bearing the commission of inspector general.

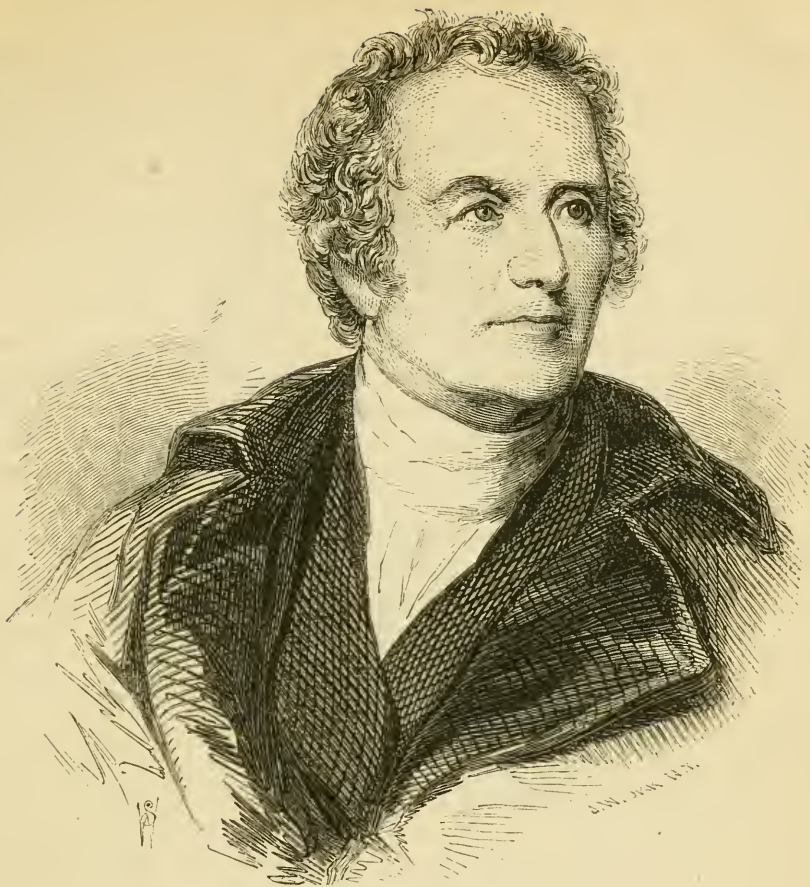
Baron Steuben found the army in a most deplorable condition; the soldiers destitute of clothing, arms, and almost every thing which constitutes an army. It was enough to strike dismay into any heart less stout than his. His utter ignorance of our language rendered his situation only the more hopeless. On the first parade confusion was worse confounded, from the soldiers not understanding the orders, and

being utterly unused to the new movements of the baron, who was also fast losing his patience, when Captain Walker, of the New York fourth, tendered his services as an interpreter of his orders. "If I had seen an angel from heaven," said the baron, years afterwards, "I should not have been more rejoiced." Walker immediately became his aid, and was rarely from his side afterwards. From this time the discipline and tactics of the army began rapidly to improve. Every fair day the troops were mustered at daylight, and underwent a most thorough scrutiny and severe drill. Every defect was noticed and rebuked, while every effort to do well received the baron's smile and approval. As almost a matter of necessity, he sometimes censured his men when they deserved it not. Whenever he discovered this, he always made frank and manly reparation. Having ordered a lieutenant of Colonel Jackson's regiment to the rear in disgrace for a fault of which he deemed him guilty, and shortly after learning his innocence, "Desire Lieutenant Gibbons to come to the front," said he to his colonel. "Sir," said the baron, when he appeared, "the fault which was made by throwing the line into confusion, might, in the presence of an enemy, have proved fatal. I arrested you as its supposed author. I have learned my mistake, and believe you blameless. I ask your pardon: return to your command. I would not deal unjustly by any, much less by one whose character as an officer is so respectable." During this speech the baron uncovered his venerable head, on which the rain fell in a continued torrent.

Having received the sanction of the war department and Congress, Steuben entered upon a more enlarged plan of improving the army, the importance of which was soon manifest in the success of our arms at Monmouth. His selection of his aids evinced great forecast and discrimination. They made a happy family—all of whom loved the baron as a father; and although, when on duty, he allowed not the slightest approach to familiarity, yet while in barracks the youngest could approach him with the utmost freedom.

In 1778, Baron Steuben prepared his admirable treatise on military training, at the request of the commander-in-chief, which, for many years, was considered the standard in the army and the states militia.

Baron Steuben took part in most of the movements of the army during the remnant of the war, rendering such important service as to receive the approval of the governor and legislature of Virginia, as well as of Congress and Washington. At the close of the war, he, in common with other officers and soldiers of the revolution, found great difficulty in obtaining payment for their services; and the baron built him a log house on land granted him by New York, near where Utica now stands, where he passed the remainder of his days in comparative comfort and quiet, and where he died on the 28th of November, 1794. "The highly-polished manners of the baron were graced by the most noble feelings of the heart. His hand, open as day to melting charity, closed only in the grasp of death."



JOHN TRUMBULL.

JOHN TRUMBULL was the youngest son of the first Governor Trumbull, of Connecticut, and was born at Lebanon, Connecticut, June 6, 1756. He was fitted for college under private tuition, and entered Harvard as junior at sixteen, in 1772, graduating the following year. Being apt to learn, he had a good deal of leisure in college, and spent his time in copying the pictures he found there. On leaving college, his love of the arts led him to pay a visit to Copley, then having his studio at Boston, and so much was he struck with the pompous splendor of that great painter, that he at once became fired with a desire and determination to dedicate himself to that pursuit. His first attempt beyond copying was his picture of the "Battle of Cannæ," and his next the "Judgment of Brutus."

These labors occurred just as the "foundations of the mighty political deep" were broken up, and our youthful painter laid aside his palette and brush for the sword and uniform of a soldier. He was chosen adjutant to the first Connecticut regiment, and was stationed at Roxbury, near the camp of Washington, who availed himself of his services in sketching the position of the British. In August, 1775, he was made aid-de-camp to Washington, and soon after major of brigade. He went with the army to New York, and accompanied Gates to Ticonderoga, with the commission of colonel and adjutant general.

At the close of the campaign of 1776, General Gates being ordered to join the main army under Washington behind the Delaware, Colonel Trumbull accompanied him, and arrived in season to assist at the battle of Trenton, after which he marched with Arnold to Rhode Island, and went into winter quarters at Providence. In March following he received his commission as adjutant general, but dated in September instead of June. Piqued at this discrepancy, he remonstrated with Congress in a laconic and arbitrary manner, and after some farther correspondence, Congress accepted his resignation, and his military career ceased accordingly.

Leaving the army in disgust, he made a short visit to his friends in Connecticut, and then hastened to Boston to study the works of Copley and others, his mind still bent on the idea of becoming a painter. Determined to visit Europe, he embarked for France in May, 1780, and reached London in August following. Falling under the suspicion of the English government, Trumbull was arrested for high treason; but through the interference of West, who was a great favorite of George III., after a detention of some months he was liberated on condition of leaving the country within thirty days. Acting on this hint he crossed to Ostend, thence proceeded to Amsterdam, and embarked for Philadelphia in the frigate *South Carolina*; but that ship falling short of water and provisions, put into Corunna, where he left it and took passage to Bilboa, whence he returned to America in 1782. While a prisoner in London, having the assurance from the king that his life was not in danger, he pursued his study of the art to which he had consecrated himself, under the direction of West.

After the peace, Trumbull once more visited England, where he labored indefatigably under the tuition of Mr. West for a number of years. It was here that he formed the plan of a series of national pictures to be placed in the Capitol, and mentioned it to Mr. Adams, at London, and Mr. Jefferson, at Paris, both of whom highly approved of it, and promised every encouragement. In 1789 he returned to New York, and painted his full-length picture of Washington, copies of which were speedily multiplied. After painting many other heads, he embarked once more for London, in the capacity of private secretary to Mr. Jay, the envoy extraordinary to the court of St. James.

Mr. Jay having concluded his diplomatic duties in London, Mr. Trumbull went to Paris, and embarked in commerce until 1796, when he returned to England, having been appointed fifth commissioner in the execution of the seventh article of Mr. Jay's treaty. Having discharged this delicate and arduous duty greatly to his credit, he returned home and resumed his pencil in the city of New York, in 1804.

After a residence abroad of several years, he returned to the United States in 1815, and commenced those historical pieces which adorn the panels of the rotunda at the Capitol, and which reflect so much credit to his pencil and his heart. In 1817 he was elected president of the "American Academy of Fine Arts," which office he held until his death.



WILLIAM PITT.

THIS eminent statesman and patriot was the second son of William, first Earl of Chatham, and was born at Hayes, Kent county, England, May 28, 1759. At six years of age, Rev. Edward Wilson became his tutor in his father's house. This tutelage lasted for eight years, during which, notwithstanding his extremely delicate state of health, his progress in learning was such, that his father, who had designed him for the law, determined to send him to Cambridge; and he was accordingly admitted to Pembroke Hall in the spring of 1773. Here he remained three years, noted for his scholarship and gentlemanly bearing, receiving at the end of this term the degree of master of arts — being entitled to the master's degree by reason of his high birth.

In the spring of 1780, Mr. Pitt became a resident of Lincoln's Inn, and was constant in his attendance at Westminster Hall, and attended most of the regular terms. He was admitted to the bar, and followed the western circuit the same year. In January, 1781, he was returned to Parliament from the borough of Appleby, in Westmoreland.

It was during the momentous crisis of our revolution that Mr. Pitt entered Parliament, and he straightway took a commanding position in that body, as an

advocate for American freedom, and a denouncer of the war. He took the earliest opportunity to state his position, and give his reasons for so doing. In the debate in the House of Commons on the famous resolution of Mr. Fox, to wit, "That his majesty's ministers ought immediately to take every possible measure for concluding peace with our American colonies," Mr. Pitt, after defending the fair fame of his noble father, Lord Chatham, from some false charges alleged against him, during the debate, said, "In respect to myself, in whatever point of view I consider the American war, I am only the more confirmed in the opinions I early formed of its origin and tendency. *It was conceived in injustice; it was brought forth and nurtured in folly; its footsteps have been marked with blood, persecution, and devastation. It has been productive of misery of every kind.*"

It is a well-known piece of history, that the motion of Mr. Fox was lost by a large majority; but the speeches of Mr. Pitt and other friends to America were by no means thrown away. They worked in that lump until the whole was leavened.

On the opening of Parliament, in November, 1780, on a motion of Mr. Fox, on the continuation of the American war, Mr. Pitt, early in the debate, spoke strongly and powerfully against the war, and in favor of Mr. Fox's resolution; "a war," as he called it, "which has fruitlessly wasted the blood and treasure of the kingdom without even a rational object;" denouncing in scorching terms the ministers, "who, by their fatal system, had led the country, step by step, to the most calamitous and disgraceful condition to which a once flourishing and glorious empire could possibly be driven."

In 1781, Mr. Pitt was appointed chancellor of the exchequer, and the year following first lord of the treasury. During all this time his sympathies and exertions were all directed towards the accomplishment of peace between England and her colonies in America, nor did he cease his efforts until that great end was at length brought about.

We cannot follow Mr. Pitt throughout his distinguished career as a British statesman, as it is not germane to our purpose. It is only as the friend to America and universal liberty that we place him side by side with those great and good men who have rendered their names immortal as the advocates of human freedom.

At length the victory of freedom over oppression was won, and the independence of the United States reluctantly acknowledged by George III. and his ministers; and no man either on the American or British shores more heartily rejoiced in the conquest of liberty than Mr. Pitt. After various eminent services rendered to his own country, Mr. Pitt died in his forty-seventh year, on the 23d of January, 1806.



COLONEL TIMOTHY PICKERING.

TIMOTHY PICKERING was born in Salem, Massachusetts, on the 17th of July, 1745. At the age of fourteen he entered Harvard University, in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and was graduated in 1763. While in college, and after leaving it, he entered heart and soul into the discussion of those great political questions which, at that time, were agitating his countrymen. Few places were more patriotic than Salem, and Mr. Pickering was often called to use his powerful pen in aid of the whigs, in forming their resolutions, writing their preambles, attending to their correspondence, etc., and the results of his labors are among the rarest and finest specimens of political literature which that so fertile age produced.

Previous to the commencement of hostilities, he held several important civil offices, but when the sound of war swept from Lexington and Concord through the land, he gave up these duties, and entered the camp. He was elected colonel of the Essex militia, and took much pains to instruct his officers and soldiers in the art of their calling. When the Boston Port Bill was passed, and it was in contemplation to remove the government to Salem, the citizens of the latter place remonstrated in an address voted to General Gage against the proposed act, as a piece of great injustice to Boston. Colonel Pickering wrote the address, which does equal honor to

his heart and his head. "We must be dead" — thus closes the address — "to every idea of justice, lost to all feelings of humanity, could we indulge one thought to seize on wealth and raise our fortunes on the ruins of our suffering neighbors."

To Colonel Pickering it fell to lead the first armed force against English oppression. On Sunday, the 26th of February, 1775, while the peaceful burghers of Salem were quietly dozing at church, or listening to the solemn exhortations of their respective pastors, news came that a British regiment was landing at Marblehead, a small fishing town about four miles distant, and that they intended to march through Salem, in search of some military stores said to be secreted somewhere in the vicinity. The churches were instantly cleared, and with their ministers at their head the congregations proceeded to the drawbridge, raised the draw, and awaited the approach of Colonel Leslie and his regiment.

Colonel Pickering, at the head of what militia he could thus hastily summon, appeared as the leader on the occasion. On the arrival of Leslie, he told him that the stores belonged to the people, and would not be surrendered without a struggle. Leslie then attempted to seize on a gondola to enable him to cross the stream, when the owner of it, Joseph Sprague, Esq., jumping into the boat, knocked a hole in her bottom, and she soon sunk. While doing this he received several slight bayonet wounds, thus shedding the first blood of the revolution. The parties were now highly excited, and would have speedily been engaged in a bloody fray had not Rev. Mr. Barnard, by a wise and timely interference, prevailed on Colonel Leslie to abandon a project which could not fail to be attended with a large effusion of blood. Colonel Leslie at length offered to abandon the attempt, if they would suffer him to cross the draw, so that it might seem to be voluntary on his part. So the draw was let down; the valiant colonel and his regiment crossed between the lines of the American militia, countermarched, retreated to Marblehead in quick time, and set sail the same evening. On the 19th of April following occurred the fight at Lexington.

In 1776, Colonel Pickering was elected by Congress a member of "The Continental Board of War," and the same year he received the highly important appointment of quartermaster general, on the resignation of that office by General Greene. On the close of the war he removed to Philadelphia, to examine the claims which certain individuals of Connecticut had under the government of Pennsylvania. In the discharge of this duty he came near losing his life, and suffered the most shameful and cruel treatment at the hands of a band of disguised malcontents. He was a member of the convention called in 1790 to revise the constitution of Pennsylvania. From 1791 to 1794, he was postmaster general under Washington, and during the latter year was made secretary of war. In 1795, he was appointed secretary of state, which office he held until the election of John Adams to the presidency.

Removing to Massachusetts in 1802, he was elected to the United States Senate in 1803, and again in 1805. In 1814, he was elected to Congress, and finally retired from public life altogether, in 1817. He died at Salem, on the 29th of January, 1829, in the eighty-fourth year of his age.



MISS HANNAH ADAMS.

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THIS renowned and somewhat eccentric female was the daughter of a respectable farmer of Medfield, Massachusetts, where she first saw the light of life in 1775. She early manifested a love for books, and while her mates were engaged in their various games, she was often found hidden away apart from the world, with a book in her hand. Her reading was not of that frivolous kind found on the pages of our modern trashy literature. History, biography, poetry, and the classics were her constant reading at an early age; and so retentive was her memory, that in childhood even she could repeat whole pages from Pope, Milton, Young, Thomson, and other poets. She was in the habit of writing a sort of criticism on all subjects that came under her perusal. She also acquired a pretty thorough knowledge of Latin and Greek, through the aid of some students who used to board in her father's family.

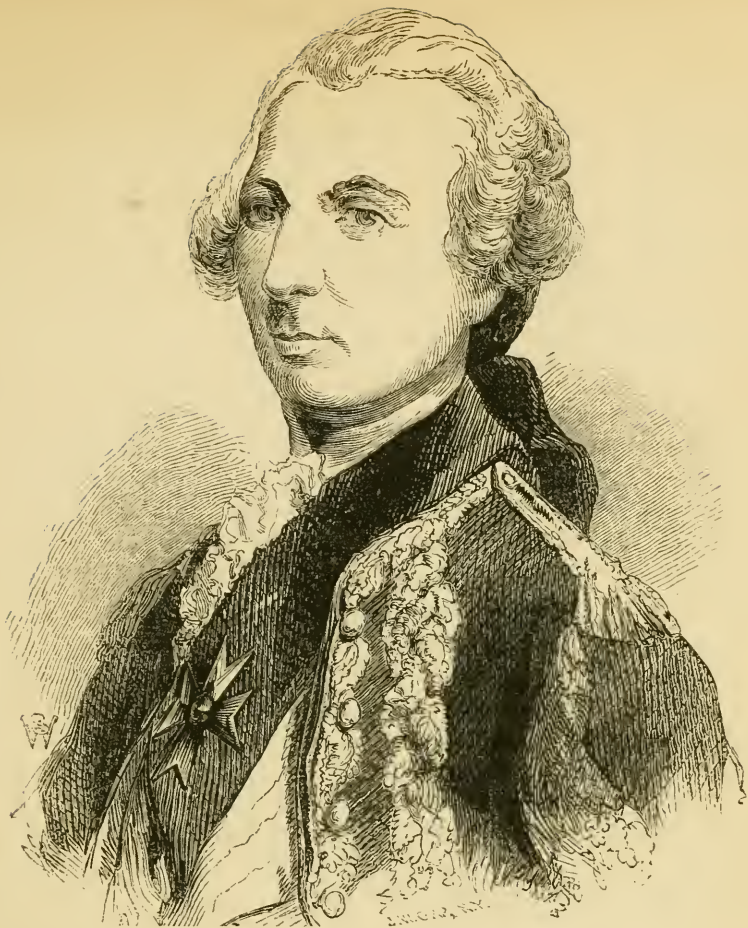
Just before she became seventeen, her father had the misfortune to lose his property, and she was thus compelled to look about for the means of subsistence. At that time, 1773, a great deal of lace was worn, and from the exceeding high price which it bore, on account of the heavy duties imposed on its importation, the ingenuity of the Yankees set to work to provide a substitute for foreign lace in the pro-

duction of a domestic article. To this business Miss Adams turned her attention, and found it so profitable that it not only supported her, but allowed her good opportunity to indulge her literary taste, both in the purchase of books and the spare time it enabled her to give to their perusal.

When the colonies declared their independence, and assumed to be free and sovereign states, the American ports were once more opened to the products of foreign looms, and the handy labor of Yankee fingers could not compete with the poorly-compensated labor of foreign hands, and Miss Adams's occupation failed her. Finding herself out of employment, she cast about her once more for a livelihood, and found her knowledge of the languages, which she had acquired by way of pastime, opening upon her as a mine of wealth. She undertook to prepare young men for college, and so successfully did she accomplish her purpose that in a short time "her praise was in all the churches," and she had as much as she could attend to for many years in this department.

It was about this time that she thought of turning to profitable account her extensive reading. In this she was greatly assisted by her retentive memory. In the latter part of her life her memory forsook her almost entirely. She travelled considerably, and used to carry in her hands a slip of paper, with the destination of her journey and the various articles of her luggage written upon it. This catalogue she would continually repeat to herself, but in a tone of voice sufficiently loud to be heard by those near her. We remember being much amused while riding in the stage coach with her a few years before her death, to hear her constantly repeat the contents of the slip of paper in her hands: "Great trunk, little trunk, bandbox, and bundle, Boston." Her first book was entitled "A View of all Religions." It exhibited great care and laborious research, and was prepared in a spirit of candor and Christian charity. She labored so hard, and confined herself so closely to the completion of this work, that her health was greatly impaired. Her second work was entitled "A History of New England," and her third and last "Evidences of the Christian Religion." These works established her reputation as an author, both at home and abroad, although she received little by way of pecuniary compensation.

The latter part of her life was passed in a happy circle of friends in Boston, by whom she was greatly beloved for her many amiable virtues and the exceeding simplicity of her manners, and who gladly contributed to her support. Well do we remember her venerable appearance, dressed in the same everlasting plain cap, and neat white kerchief folded modestly over her bosom, her face a benediction irradiating love and good will, and her childlike and simple trust in all around her. She died November 16, 1832, aged seventy-six, and was the first one who made her final pillow beneath the green turf of "sweet Mount Auburn."



COUNT D'ESTAING.

CHARLES HENRY, COUNT D'ESTAING, admiral and lieutenant general of the armies of France prior to the revolution, was one of that noble band of Frenchmen who came to this country to aid us in our struggle to throw off the yoke of England, and without whose brave and generous aid that struggle would have been greatly prolonged, and blood and treasure incalculable would have been wasted. In the day of our prosperity, when, if not the first, we are one of the first, powers on the face of the earth, we ought to cherish the memory of the stranger whose sympathies were awakened by the bondage in which we groaned, and who struck a bold and manly blow for our deliverance. La Fayette, Steuben, Rochambeau, Dumas, D'Estaing, and all that noble brotherhood! — let their names be handed down to our latest posterity, as the saviors of our country, and let our children and our children's children be taught to “rise up and call them blessed.”

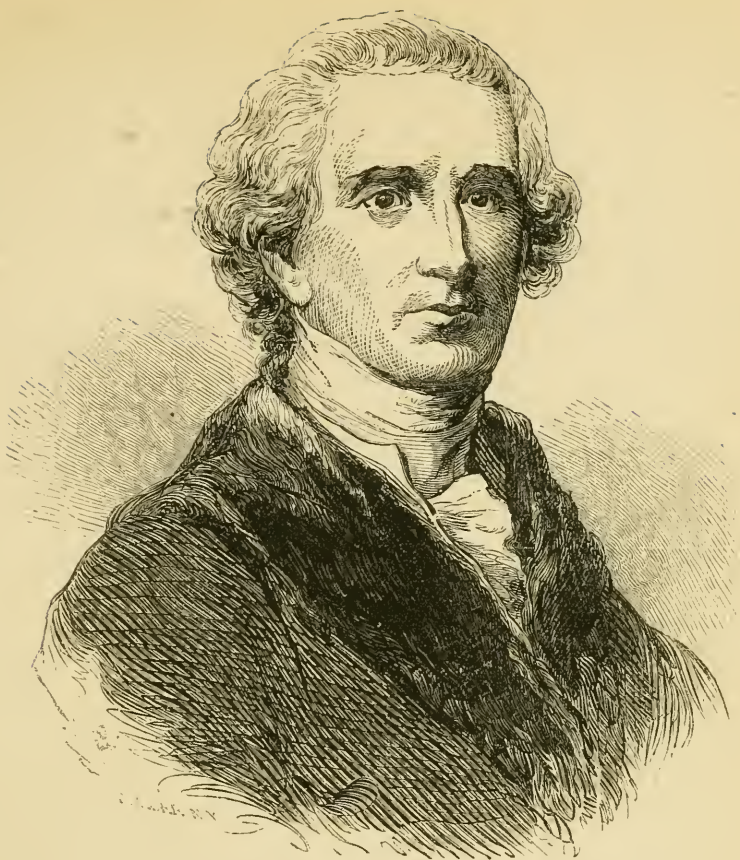
COUNT D'ESTAING was born at Ravel, in Auvergne, France, in 1728, and was descended from one of the most ancient families of the old French *régime*. Born both to civil and military titles, he entered the navy at an early age, and wore an epaulet before he was fifteen. He commenced his career under the famous Count Lally, then commander of the French squadrons in the East Indies. Here he early ex-

hibited the impetuous spirit which formed so striking a trait of his military character in later life — plunging headlong into the greatest dangers, and proud of engaging in the most reckless undertakings. As might have been expected, he fell into the hands of the English, then at war with the French, and became a prisoner of war. After a short time he was sent home on his parole. Violating his honor, he engaged again in battle before he was exchanged, and was a second time taken prisoner. This time he fared not so well, for he was taken to Portsmouth and confined in the hulks, where he remained in close imprisonment until the close of the war.

In 1778, Count D'Estaing was placed in command of a French fleet, and came to America to aid the patriots in attaining their independence, as vice admiral. While New York was in possession of the British, a plan was formed to dispossess it of the enemy, by a joint attack by the army of Washington on the land, and the fleet of D'Estaing on the sea. Through some misunderstanding, the admiral was not ready at the appointed time, and Washington and his generals were compelled to retire in the greatest rage and mortification; and D'Estaing, with his squadron, was shortly after driven into Newport by the British fleet, where he was closely shut up during the remainder of the war.

On the return of D'Estaing to France, he entered into his country's service once more, and was distinguished on several occasions, particularly at the storming and capture of the Island of Granada. On his return from this cruise, he found France in a state of revolution. He at once espoused the cause of the republicans, and, in 1789, he was appointed to the general command of the National Guards at Versailles.

On the establishment, in 1791, of the National Assembly, D'Estaing addressed a letter to that body, full of the strongest protestations of attachment to the republican cause, and engaged with great zeal in the trial of the king, which came on shortly after. He also gave his sanction to all the measures of the revolutionists. But for all this, we find him falling under the suspicion of the leaders of the revolution. Whether it was his aristocratic descent which awakened the jealousy of his colleagues, or whether it was some rash word or act of his, we know not; but he was arrested on suspicion of being an enemy to the freedom of his country, and thrown into prison. After a while he had his trial, and was condemned to the guillotine, on which he suffered in 1793, at the age of sixty-five.



CHARLES CARROLL, OF CARROLLTON.

CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton, was born at Annapolis, Maryland, on the 8th of September, 1737, (O. S.) His father, Charles Carroll, was also born in America, in 1702. He was an active and influential man, a strict Catholic, and took a large part in the provincial government of Maryland. At eight years of age he sent the subject of this notice to France to be educated, where he remained until 1757, when he went to London, and entered the Temple as a student of law. To this study he brought a strong and refined intellect, cultivated by a highly-finished education; and when, in 1764, at the age of twenty-seven, he returned to Maryland, he took a high stand among his countrymen, from whom he had been separated nearly a score of years.

This was at the period when the aggressive measures of Parliament were subjects of serious and excited discussion. In the course of the next year after the return of Carroll, the odious Stamp Act was passed. This roused the patriotic resistance of all true lovers of their country. Amongst the foremost of those who boldly protested against this piece of tyranny, and pledged themselves to resist the execution of the infamous law, was CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton.

In 1771-72, the governor of Maryland issued his proclamation fixing the fees of

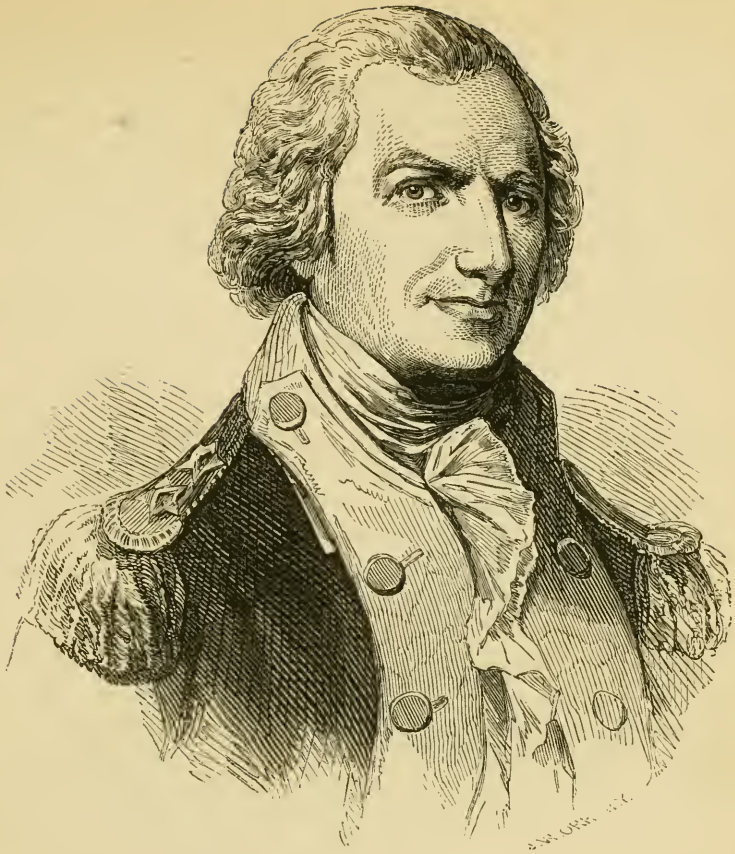
civil offices, and forbidding, under a heavy penalty, any deviation from this published tariff. Excitement and discussion at once became the order of the day, and a newspaper contest raged with great bitterness between the advocates of the king's authority and those of the people. In this war of words, Mr. Carroll was pitted against the colonial secretary. This controversy resulted in the total vanquishment of the king's advocate, and the proclamation was hung on the public gallows, and then burned. Mr. Carroll received the thanks of the citizens for his spirited and manly defence of popular rights.

In 1774, the delegates in the Maryland Assembly voted that no more tea should be imported into their territory. Nevertheless, the same year a brig load of the obnoxious article arrived in port. Immense was the excitement thereupon, and personal violence was threatened to the owners of the vessel and the consignees. In this state of things, Mr. Carroll's advice was sought by the owners. "If you would allay the people's rage," was his reply, "burn the vessel, together with its contents." Complying, either from necessity or a sentiment of patriotism, with his advice, they took the brig into the stream, hoisted all its sails and set its colors, and then set it on fire. It burned to the water's edge amidst the hearty acclamations of the patriotic multitude.

In 1776, Mr. Carroll was appointed by the continental Congress a commissioner, in conjunction with Dr. Franklin, Samuel Chase, and John Carroll, to induce the Canadians to join in resistance to English oppression. Unforeseen events, together with the unlimited power of the priests, prevented its success. On his return to Philadelphia, he found the subject of a declaration of independence under discussion in Congress, and learned that the Maryland delegates had been instructed to vote against it. Flying to Annapolis, while the convention—to which he had been elected a member—was yet in session, such was the effect of his eloquence and the force of his reasoning, that on the 28th of June a new set of instructions were sent to Philadelphia, abrogating the old ones, and directing the delegates to vote for the declaration.

On the 4th of July, 1776, the Maryland delegation cast its vote for freedom, and on the same day Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, was appointed a delegate to that glorious body of freemen whose acts were thunderbolts to tyrants, and brought from the angry firmament plenteous and refreshing showers to the parched soil of liberty. Arriving too late to cast his vote in favor of the Declaration, the president asked him if he would sign it. "Most willingly," was his hearty reply, and his name was at once affixed to that record of patriotism and freedom.

Mr. Carroll continued in Congress until 1778. In 1776 he assisted in the formation of the constitution of his native state. He served in the senate of Maryland for several years after he left Congress, and from 1788 to 1791 he was a member of the United States Senate, after which for ten years he occupied a senatorial chair in the legislature of Maryland. For the remainder of his glorious life he lived in retirement, in the enjoyment of friends, fortune, and health, in the most perfect tranquillity, and on the 14th of November, 1832, he gently passed away, in the ninety-sixth year of his mortal life.



MAJOR GENERAL ARTHUR ST. CLAIR.

AFTER his birth, at Edinburgh, in 1734, but little is known of GENERAL ST. CLAIR, until he came to America with Admiral Boscawen, in 1755. During the old French war he served as lieutenant under Wolfe, and at its close was put in command of Fort Mifflin, in Pennsylvania; but soon afterwards left the army and entered into civil life, in which he says "he held six offices in Pennsylvania, all of them lucrative." In 1775, he was appointed secretary to the commissioners delegated by Congress to treat with the Indians at Fort Pitt, in the discharge of which duty he gave such satisfaction that Congress appointed him a colonel in the army. Repairing to Philadelphia, in January, 1776, he received orders to raise a regiment for the Canada service, and such was his activity in that business, that the regiment was raised and ready to march in six weeks.

Entering again his old field of duty, Colonel St. Clair took a large part in the campaign of 1776, for which services he was rewarded with the commission of brigadier general, and in the autumn of the same year was ordered to support General Washington, then in full retreat through New Jersey. He joined the flying army in season to take part in the battles of Trenton and Princeton, in both of which he rendered efficient aid, and performed gallant service.

Receiving an appointment of major general from Congress in February, 1777, he was ordered to Ticonderoga. On the 12th of June he reached that post, and found a garrison of about two thousand men in the worst possible plight; badly armed, worse clad, and utterly destitute of warlike munitions, when an efficient and well-appointed army of ten thousand men were needed for its defence. Besides which, it was invested with an English and German force of seven thousand five hundred troops, who were straining every nerve to capture the fortress before it should be relieved. Under these circumstances, on the 5th of July a council of officers determined to evacuate the place, and it soon fell into the hands of the enemy. For this misfortune he was greatly censured, and suspended from his command; notwithstanding which, like a true patriot he never quitted the army, and was by Washington's side in the battle of Brandywine, which occurred on the 11th of September, 1778.

A full investigation of his case was had before a court martial, who acquitted him with the highest honor, and Congress unanimously sanctioned its decision. Washington's confidence was not withdrawn from him at all, and upon the occasion of Sir H. Clinton's movement from New York city to Rhode Island with a large body of the enemy, he appointed St. Clair to the command of the light infantry in the intended attack upon the city, and which was only defeated by the unexpected return of Sir Henry. He joined the army of the south, before Yorktown, a few days before the surrender of that post, and shared in the glory of that splendid victory. From this place he was ordered into South Carolina to join Greene with six regiments and ten pieces of artillery. He effected the junction at Jacksonburg, and was with that gallant officer during the short remnant of the war.

After peace was concluded, General St. Clair resided in Pennsylvania. In 1786, he was elected member of Congress from that state, and was called to preside over the deliberations of that body. When the north-western territory was created into a government, he was chosen its governor. He was appointed in 1788, and continued to hold the office until Ohio was admitted into the Union as a state, when he declined being a candidate for the gubernatorial office. His unfortunate affair with the Indians is well known. He lost his army, and was utterly defeated in his purposes. In his last battle with his savage foe, he lost, in slain, thirty-eight officers and five hundred and ninety-three men, and twenty-one officers and two hundred and forty-two men wounded. Among the slain were General Butler and Major Furgeson.

The last years of his long and eventful life were spent in useless efforts to obtain justice from his ungrateful country, and he died — as many a revolutionary hero has died — poor and embarrassed. He expired at Laurel Hill, Philadelphia, August 31, 1818, aged eighty-four.



GOVERNOR WILLIAM R. DAVIE.

WILLIAM RICHARDSON DAVIE was born at the village of Egremont, near White Haven, England, on the 20th of June, 1756. When seven years of age he came to this country with his father, and was confided to the care of Rev. William Richardson, a presbyterian minister in the Waxhaw settlement, whose name he bore, and who was his maternal uncle. Pleased with the boy, and having no children of his own, he adopted him, and made him heir to his estate. After using all the means of academic education which the state afforded, he was transferred to the college at Princeton, New Jersey. He was sergeant of that gallant band of youth which left the flowery paths of study for the tented field. Having served through the campaign for which he and his brave compeers had volunteered their service, he returned to Princeton, and, finishing his course of instruction in that institution, was graduated with the most distinguished honors of his class.

After his graduation young Davie returned to South Carolina, determining to seek employment in the army; but finding that the commissions had all been disposed of, he decided to study law. Accordingly he went to Salisbury, and entered upon his clerkship. But the battle field had a charm for him that disturbed the solitude of his

closet, and he again sought to share its excitements. He prevailed upon a patriotic acquaintance, by the name of Barnet, to raise a company of dragoons, in which corps he was appointed a lieutenant. Barnet being rather advanced in life, soon after resigned, and left the command with Davie. Joining his band with Pulawski's legion he soon rose to the rank of major, and in the fight at Stono he received so severe a wound as to be obliged to leave the field for several months. After passing a few weeks in the hospital at Charleston, and finding that his wound unfitted him for active duty, he returned to Salisbury, finished his clerkship, and received a license to practise law.

In the winter of 1780, having so far recovered his health as to permit his taking the field once more, the government of North Carolina empowered major Davie to raise one troop of dragoons and two of mounted infantry. He soon raised and equipped this force,—although in doing it he wasted the largest part of his estate,—and, proceeding to the south, rendered important service to the cause of the patriots, and proved himself to be a partisan leader of the very first class.

It would be impossible in our brief limits to describe all the scenes in which the gallant colonel Davie exhibited his daring, prudence, and military skill; suffice it to say that he rendered efficient service in harassing the enemy's van, destroying their military stores, and in breaking up the strongholds of the tories, whose influence was more to be dreaded than that of the British soldiery. In the disastrous defeat of Gates, colonel Davie rendered important aid in protecting the rear of the retreating army from the vanguard of the enemy, he and his brave troopers often holding in check the entire force of the English, by which Gates was enabled to save the broken legions of his defeated hosts from utter annihilation.

When Greene assumed the command of the southern army, he saw and felt the necessity of a reform in the commissary department, and he immediately perceived the fitness of colonel Davie for this difficult office. After much hesitancy he was persuaded to accept it. By his influence with the legislature and several of the most wealthy and most influential men of the state of North Carolina, he was enabled to meet and supply the needs of the army, and to infuse new hope and vigor into the desponding troops.

At the close of the war, selecting the town of Roanoke for a residence, colonel Davie married Sarah, the daughter of general Allen Jones, resigned his commission in the army, and commenced once more the practice of his chosen profession. He was first employed as counsel in a capital case for the accused, in which he was successful, and established his reputation as a criminal pleader. For fifteen years, it is said, not a capital trial was had in any of the courts in which he practised in which he was not employed as counsel for the accused.

Colonel Davie served several years in the legislature of North Carolina; was a member of the convention which framed the constitution and of the state convention which accepted it; was made a major general of the militia; was governor one year, and then sent as minister to France. On his return he removed to his plantation on the banks of the Catawba, where he lived respected and beloved until 1820, when he died in the sixty-fifth year of his age.



REV. JEREMY BELKNAP, D. D.

JEREMY BELKNAP, one of the most celebrated writers of his times, as well as a most successful minister of the gospel, was born in Boston on the 4th of June, 1744. His early years were passed under the discipline of the celebrated "Master Lovel," one of the most successful teachers which even Boston has ever produced. He entered Harvard University, Cambridge, Massachusetts, at the early age of fourteen, and graduated with distinction in 1762. His talent as a writer and his gift at conversation were at this early period quite remarkable; and many of his older and wiser acquaintances predicted for him a course of honorable distinction.

Being of a decidedly religious cast of mind, on leaving college Mr. Belknap turned instinctively to the study of theology. After a due course of study, he was licensed, and immediately commenced preaching. After supplying several vacant pu'pits, the church and society in Dover, New Hampshire, gave him an invitation to take the oversight of their spiritual interests. After much consideration and solemn prayer to the great Shepherd of the flocks, he accepted the invitation, and was ordained accordingly on the 18th of February, 1767. Here he passed twenty years of his life devoted to his people, by whom, in turn, he was much beloved and honored. But he

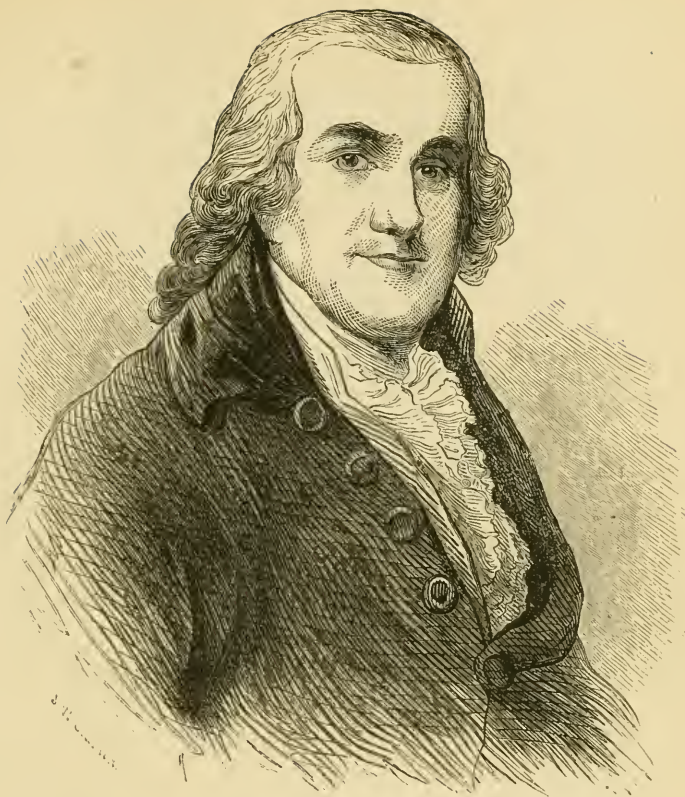
did not confine himself to the mere duties of his profession. He devoted considerable time to the study of the history of the country, particularly of the state in which he resided. He compiled a very full and elaborate history of that state, which he published, and which has ever since been considered as a standard work on that subject. It is in three volumes, octavo; the first volume being published in 1784, the second in 1791, and the third in 1792.

After having preached to this people for more than twenty years, Mr. Belknap resigned his pastorate in 1786, and devoted himself to literature. But he was not permitted long to enjoy this repose. The presbyterian church and society in Boston had just dismissed its pastor, Rev. Mr. Annan, and, having adopted the congregational form of worship, invited him to become their pastor. Accepting the invitation, he was installed into his new office on the 4th of April, 1787.

Mr. Belknap was now in the prime and vigor of manhood, and he entered into his literary and parochial labors with renewed purpose and zest. He took a great interest in all the movements of the revolution of 1776, writing, preaching, and praying with the most urgent zeal in behalf of the cause of freedom; and no man rejoiced with sincerer good will at the ultimate result of that sanguinary struggle than did this faithful servant of the Lord. He continued to labor with this people with the utmost diligence and cheerfulness for nearly a dozen years. He had a great affection for the children of his flock, and, after the fashion of the times, used faithfully to catechize them on the fundamentals of the Christian faith; and on the afternoon preceding his death he was engaged in this favorite duty.

During the latter part of his life his strength and health had gradually failed him: when, on the 20th of June, 1798, he was seized with a paralytic affection, which ended his useful life at the age of fifty-four years.

“Dr. Belknap, in his preaching, did not aim at splendid diction, but presented his thoughts in plain and perspicuous language, that all might understand him. While he lived in Boston, he avoided controversial subjects, dwelling chiefly upon the practical views of the gospel. His sermons were filled with a rich variety of observations on human life and manners. In the various relations of life, his conduct was exemplary. He was a member of many literary and humane societies, whose interests he essentially promoted. Wherever he could be of any service, he freely devoted his time and talents. He was one of the founders of the Massachusetts Historical Society, the design of which he was induced to form in consequence of his frequent disappointment from the loss of valuable papers in prosecuting his historical researches. He had been taught the value of an association whose duty it should be to collect and preserve manuscripts and bring together the materials for illustrating the history of our country; and he had the happiness of seeing such an institution incorporated in 1794.”



EDWARD RUTLEDGE.

THIS eminent man, whose name stands first on the list of the South Carolina delegation to the congress of 1776 who affixed their signatures to the Declaration of Independence, was born in the city of Charleston, South Carolina, in 1749. His father, Dr. John Rutledge, was a native of the Emerald isle, and emigrated to this country about the year 1745, settling in South Carolina. EDWARD was the youngest child, and was quite an infant when his father died, leaving himself and six other children in the charge of the widowed mother, not yet twenty-eight years of age. Early in life he was placed under the charge of the Rev. David Smith, of New Jersey, who undertook the oversight of his education; but various circumstances conspired to prevent any considerable acquisition in the classics, or even in general literature.

Mr. Rutledge entered upon the study of law in the office of his brother, John Rutledge, who was already a shining ornament of the South Carolina bar; and in 1769, at the age of twenty years, he went to England to complete his legal studies, and remained at the Temple two or three years. On his return to the United States, in 1773, he opened an office in Charleston and commenced the practice of his profession.

He soon became distinguished for those traits of character and those peculiar gifts for which he became so preëminently conspicuous in subsequent life.

In 1774, he had attained to such a degree of popularity that he was selected with great unanimity as a suitable delegate to represent the interests of his district in the continental congress about to assemble at Philadelphia. Such was the satisfaction of his constituency for the patriotic course he had pursued in this congress, that he was thanked by a formal vote in the provincial congress of South Carolina, and returned to the next session of the continental congress, as also to that of 1776. He bore a prominent part in all the discussions which preceded the Declaration of Independence, and his name appears at the head of the South Carolina delegation appended to that important document.

Mr. Rutledge was subsequently appointed, in conjunction with Dr. Franklin and John Adams, a committee to meet lord Howe, at his own request, to enter into negotiations respecting the state of affairs. The committee was treated with much consideration; and on the breaking up of the convention, they were sent back in his excellency's own barge. It was on this passage that the following characteristic incident is said to have occurred: "A little before reaching the shore, Dr. Franklin, putting his hand in his pocket, began chinking some gold and silver coin. This, when about leaving the boat, he offered to the sailors who had rowed it. The British officer, however, who commanded the boat, prohibited the sailors accepting it. After the departure of the boat, one of the commissioners inquired why he had offered money to the sailors. 'Why,' said the doctor, in reply, 'the British think we have no hard money in the colonies, and I thought I would show them to the contrary. I risked nothing,' added he; 'for I knew that the sailors would not be permitted to accept it.'"

In 1779, Mr. Rutledge was once more returned to congress, but was seized with illness on his way to the seat of government and compelled to return home, and did not take his seat during that session. On the sacking of Charleston by the British soldiery, in 1780, he was taken prisoner and sent to St. Augustine, where he was kept in confinement nearly a year, when he was exchanged, and went to Philadelphia, where he resided until the evacuation of his native city by the English, when he returned and took up his residence in his own home once more.

Mr. Rutledge now devoted himself to the practice of his profession, and for seventeen years he continued to maintain the popularity he had acquired. During this time he steadily resisted all proffers of office except serving a few terms in the state legislature. In 1798, however, he consented to become a candidate for governor, and was triumphantly elected to that office. For the last few years preceding his health had suffered considerably from repeated attacks of the gout; and in consequence of an exposure to a cold rain storm, in which he was compelled to return home, he was seized with a severe return of his old disease, which terminated his valuable and brilliant career on the 23d of January, 1800, in the fifty-second year of his age.



GENERAL JOHN SULLIVAN, LL. D.

JOHN SULLIVAN, a major general in the continental army, and president for several years of the state of New Hampshire, was born at Berwick, Maine, on the 17th of February, 1741. His father, a scholar of some distinction, came to America about the year 1723. He lived to see his two sons—James, the governor of Massachusetts, and the subject of this memoir—become eminent among their fellow-countrymen, and died at the patriarchal age of one hundred and five. The earlier years of general Sullivan were passed under the paternal roof tree, his father overseeing the education of both his sons. The main portion of their minority, however, was passed in laborious work on their father's farm.

On arriving at his majority, John passed a regular apprenticeship in the study of law, and opened an office for its practice in the village of Durham, New Hampshire. When the first continental congress assembled, he was a member of that body; but the necessities of the country were such that he was constrained to resign his seat that he might take a more active part in the struggle which had already commenced for independence. Soon after leaving congress, in company with John Langdon, speaker of the provincial congress of New Hampshire, he raised a small body of men,

and proceeding to Portsmouth, in that state, he surprised and seized fort William and Mary, and carried off all the cannon — a most valuable acquisition to the military stores of the patriots.

On the organization of the continental army, in 1775, Mr. Sullivan was appointed one of its eight brigadier generals, and, in the year following, a major general. On the failure of the northern army, under Arnold, in 1776, he was appointed to supersede that officer. But meeting with no better success than his predecessor, he was obliged to retreat upon the main army, then encamped on Long Island, and under command of general Greene. This brave officer falling sick, the command devolved on Sullivan. Here again he experienced disaster, and, in a severe battle fought on the 27th of August, he was taken prisoner, in company with lord Stirling. He was soon exchanged, however, and once more engaged in fighting the battles of freedom.

When general Charles Lee was surprised and carried off by a British colonel, with a mere handful of troopers, as he was leisurely proceeding to the scene of action in New Jersey, general Sullivan succeeded to the command of his division, and rendered good service in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown. The winter following, he was transferred to the command of the army in Rhode Island, where, after considerable manœuvring, he, in conjunction with D'Estaing, who was at the time in command of the French fleet, laid siege to Newport, then in possession of the English. In utter breach of faith, — of which once before he had been guilty, in the case of the contemplated attack on New York city, — instead of coming to the aid of Sullivan, D'Estaing sailed for Boston, and left him to the mortifying necessity of raising the siege, just as he had got it well under way, and retreating before the exulting enemy. On the 29th of August, however, he paused in his retreat and gave the enemy battle, who was repulsed with severe loss, giving him time to cover and secure his retreat to the continent, which he did without the loss of a single article, and without awakening the suspicion of the British general.

In the early summer of 1779, he assumed the command of an expedition against the six nations of Indians in the state of New York. In the latter part of the summer, he was joined by general Clinton. Marching upon the Indians, they were found encamped in immense numbers at Newtown, between the Tioga river and the south end of Seneca lake, and under command of the celebrated Brandt and the bloodthirsty Butlers and other tory leaders. Before the first of September, they had attacked them in their works and gained a complete victory. Routing the whole host, and destroying their works of defence, they were either slain, taken prisoners, or scattered and driven away like chaff before the wind. Their whole country was laid waste, villages burned, and crops destroyed. This severity was deemed to be necessary to secure peace from the further incursions of the savage foe.

Although this expedition was so successfully carried through, general Sullivan was complained of for his "exorbitant demands" on congress for supplies, and the fault he found with the board of war for their inefficient efforts to sustain the officers of the army. Disgusted with their treatment, he threw up his commission and retired to his farm in Durham, New Hampshire. He was soon after elected to congress, where he served until 1786, when he was chosen president of New Hampshire. He held this office until 1789, when he was appointed district judge, whose duties he continued to discharge until his death, which took place January 23, 1795, at the age of fifty-four years



LORD NORTH.

FREDERIC, EARL OF GUILFORD; LORD NORTH; lord warden and admiral of the Cinque Ports; governor of Dover Castle; lord lieutenant and *custos rotulorum* of Somersetshire; chancellor of the university of Oxford; recorder of Gloucester and Taunton; elder brother of the Trinity House; president of the Foundling Hospital, and of the Asylum; governor of the Turkey House and Charter House, etc., etc., was born on the 13th of April, 1732. He passed through the usual courses of study at Eton and Oxford, and graduated with literary honors. He was married, in 1756, to Miss Speke, heiress of the ancient family of Dillington, in Somersetshire.

Lord North was a devoted and honest loyalist, and exerted, in his station, all his influence to maintain English supremacy in America. He was a man of great mental activity, and suddenly rose to power. He succeeded the celebrated statesman and diplomatist, Charles Townsend, as manager of the House of Lords, and chancellor of the exchequer, and in 1770 he sat in the premier's chair, in the presence of the throne — the throne itself only the echo of his will.

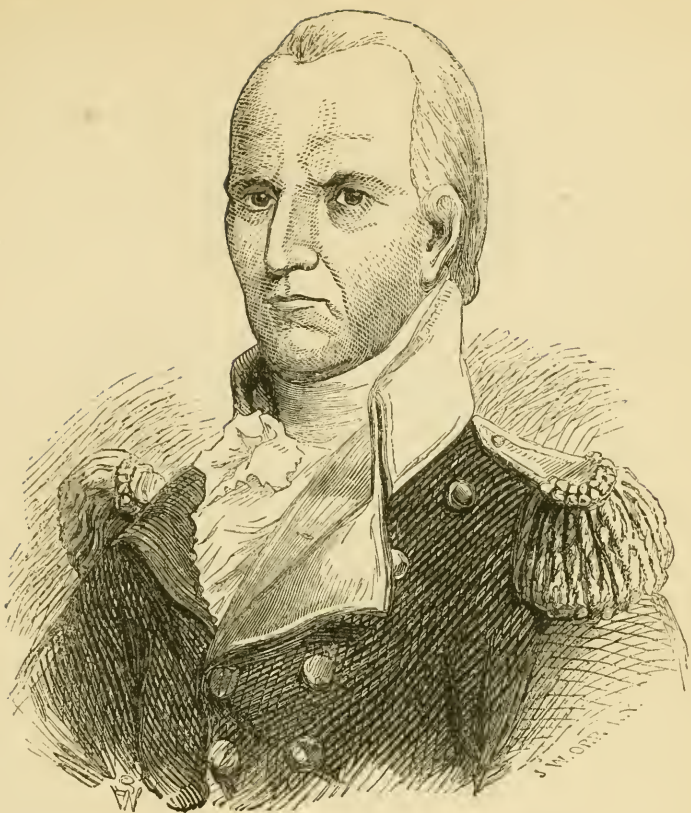
As soon as he felt himself well seated on this giddy eminence, he entered vigorously into the defence of the throne. There was not a disloyal thought in his breast

and every measure he proposed, adopted, or carried into execution, had England's glory and England's greatness for its aim and purpose. He did not stop to ask who had rights — the claims of humanity were nothing, if they crossed the path of England's progress. And so, when the American people cried for redress, and called on the crown for justice — when they sought to exercise the Heaven-directed right of men, and demanded a mitigation of the oppressive laws which made them slaves, North and those of his party cried out, "*Rebellion, rank and ungrateful rebellion!*" and sought to crush it by every energy of the nation. Millions of wealth were expended; blood flowed like water from the best veins in the realm; human life was accounted as nothing; and Lord North declared that he would not stop in his bloody and tyrannical course until the haughty rebels were humbled, or until the treasury was utterly drained, and there were no more soldiers to fight.

In common with most of his supporters in Parliament and the kingdom, Lord North totally misunderstood the movement in America. The idea of throwing off the British yoke was one of after growth — was a *dernier* resort, to be adopted when all other means had failed. There would have been no rebellion, had England protected and fostered her colonies. That a separation would have come in due time, none can doubt, but it would have been amicably adjusted to the mutual advantage of the mother and her children. And that the independence of the United States was precipitated by the severe and impolitic measures of Lord North and his co-peers, is just as plain.

But we admire and respect the loyalty and honest fidelity of North, albeit he was the fierce foe to American freedom. His birth, education, and the force of circumstances made him what he was, and gave him a complacent conscience while he was using every effort to tighten the bands of his transatlantic brethren. But he had to yield, at length, to the growth of the popular party, and retire from the station where he had produced so much misery, and carried with him the scorn of every lover of human freedom.

It is a curious coincidence that both the master and the servant, George III. and Lord North, should have been stricken with blindness during the last years of their lives. North died August 5, 1792, nearly a quarter of a century before his royal master.



GENERAL JOHN STARK,

THE "Hero of Bennington," as he is generally called, and son of Archibald Stark, a Scotchman, who came to this country and settled on the banks of the Merrimac River, about 1725, was born at Londonderry, now the city of Manchester, New Hampshire, on the 28th of August, 1728. Of his early childhood little was known. At a very early age, he, together with his three brothers, became quite famous as trappers and hunters. On one occasion John had followed his vocation far into the wilderness, and was taken prisoner by a party of *St. Francois* Indians. This was in 1752. After suffering incredible hardships in his captivity, he was ransomed at a great price, and returned again to his home on the Merrimac.

In 1756, Stark was chosen captain of a company of rangers, under the famous Major Robert Rogers. "This was the school," says his biographer, "in which not only John Stark learned the practice of war, but many others of the same stamp, on the borders of New Hampshire, were thus prepared to dare and overcome the power of England." When the long-pent-up fires of the revolution burst forth in resistance, and the first blood was shed at Concord and Lexington, he hastened with his trainband to Cambridge, where the colonists were collecting under Washington to defend their homes from the spoliation of British soldiery. He was at once com-

missioned colonel, and the same day eight hundred men, most of whom had followed him from New Hampshire, enlisted to serve under him. Making his headquarters in Medford, he prepared his men for the conflict which all saw was approaching. On the morning of the 17th of June, 1775, he was on Bunker Hill, and while there the English opened their cannonading. Hastening to Medford, he marched his men to the scene of action over the Neck, constantly exposed to a raking fire from the ships of the enemy at anchor in the Charles River. Pursuing his way steadily, one of his more impetuous captains urged a greater speed. "Captain Dearborn," was his reply, "one *fresh* man in battle is worth a *dozen* tired ones." He arrived, however, in season to render essential aid in the fight, and occupied the bloodiest post on that memorable occasion.

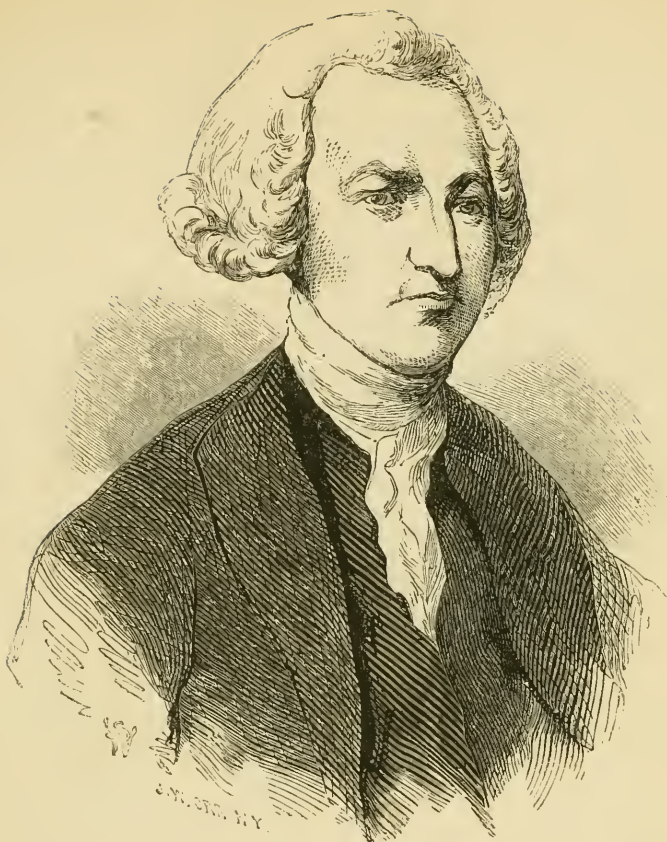
"After the evacuation of Boston by the British, in March, 1776, Stark was ordered to New York. Here he remained till the following May. In the army of the north, he was placed at the head of a brigade by General Gates, and soon after joined General Washington in Pennsylvania, with whom he fought the battle of Trenton, having the direction of the 'right wing of the advanced guard,' under the immediate command of General Sullivan. He next shared in the honors of the battle of Princeton." Here he manifested that heroism, courage, and prudence which were so conspicuous at Bennington. Being overlooked in the distribution of rewards by Congress, he threw up his commission in disgust, and retired from the army.

His native state shared in his disgust, and did what it could to heal his wounded honor and pride. The legislature voted the thanks of the state, and on the approach of Burgoyne he was sent to oppose his progress with the command of a brigade. Making his headquarters at No. Four, (since Charlestown,) New Hampshire, he soon found himself at the head of a considerable army, and forthwith commenced operations, by marching to Bennington, Vermont, a place he selected as the best point for harassing and annoying the English army.

After some sharp skirmishing, on the 16th of August, 1777, he gained that splendid victory at Bennington, Vermont, over a strong detachment of the enemy under Colonel Baum, which was the first of a series of brilliant achievements, ending in the surrender of Burgoyne, at Saratoga, two months after this event. As they were about to commence the attack, General Stark called his "Green Mountain Boys" into hollow square, and thus addressed them: "Boys! there's the enemy. They *must be beat*, or Molly Stark must sleep a widow this night! Forward, boys! march!"

For these important services Congress voted General Stark their grateful thanks, and commissioned him brigadier general in the continental army, and joining General Gates, he rendered efficient aid in the destruction of that splendid army which laid down its arms to the American commander at Saratoga.

In 1779, he served in Rhode Island. In 1780, he was with Washington at Morristown, and fought in the battle of Springfield. He was also a member of the court martial that sentenced Andre to be hanged. He continued in the service till 1783, when he carried the news of peace to his native colony, now a state. Henceforth he declined public employment. He lived to a great age, dying May 8, 1822, aged ninety-three years. A granite shaft marks the place of his interment, on the east bank of the Merrimac, bearing the simple inscription, "MAJOR GENERAL STARK."



JOHN DICKINSON.

FORTUNE smiled on the birth of this elegant scholar and pure patriot, so that the rare qualities of his vigorous mind were early fostered and developed, until he became a worthy competitor with Jefferson, Franklin, Hamilton, and Ames; and perhaps none of these great men wielded "the pen of a ready writer" with more force or elegance than he.

JOHN DICKINSON was born in Maryland on the 2d day of November, (O. S.,) 1732. His early education was acquired under the care of Chancellor Kilen, then a young teacher of celebrity. He studied law for a while in the office of John Moland, of Philadelphia, and finished his legal education by a course of three years' study in the Temple, at London. He then returned to America, and opened an office at Philadelphia, where he soon rose to eminence in his profession. In 1764, he was elected to the Assembly of Philadelphia. The question of British aggression was already come to be discussed in the various state legislatures, and Mr. Dickinson took a prominent part in the debates before that body.

In September of 1765, Mr. Dickinson was appointed a delegate to the general Congress which, in the following month, assembled in New York. No sooner had he entered that body than the influence of his pen was felt. He drafted the resolu-

tions passed by that body, remonstrating against the oppressive measures of England. It was while he was a member of this body that he commenced that series of brilliant papers which emanated from his pen during all our struggle with Great Britain, the most prominent and efficient of which were the celebrated "Farmer's Letters." In these letters, addressed to the "Inhabitants of the British Colonies," in a vigorous and clear manner he reviewed the course of the English cabinet, and conclusively and triumphantly showed that it was based in injustice, and executed in the spirit of a foul oppression. Probably no other compositions did so much in enlightening his countrymen, and rousing their spirit of resistance. For this effort he received the most flattering testimonials from all parts of the country. They were republished in London, in 1768, and in Virginia and Paris the following year.

In 1774, Mr. Dickinson became a member of Congress from Pennsylvania, and immediately became engaged in those dignified, elaborate, logical, and elegant addresses which do so much credit to that body, and which were the products of his pen. Among these were "An Appeal to the Inhabitants of Quebec," and a petition to the King of Great Britain — papers which won the highest eulogium from eminent men on both sides of the Atlantic.

Ardent as was the patriotism of Mr. Dickinson, and greatly as he desired the prosperity of his country, he, with many other true patriots, doubted the expediency of declaring our independence, and his name is not, accordingly, attached to that glorious instrument. He thought that England should be made to grant our just rights, and consent to our independence. But no sooner was the declaration made to the world than he gave himself, with his usual vigor, to its maintenance and defence.

In 1779, he was elected to Congress, where his services were again called into requisition, and discharged in his usual vigorous and felicitous manner. In 1780, he was elected to the Assembly of Delaware, and in the same year was chosen, by both branches of the legislature, president of that state. In 1782, he was elected president of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, which office he held until 1785. He was a member of that august body which met in convention to draft the constitution, where his rich experience and rare political knowledge enabled him greatly to aid in the deliberations and result of the convention. In 1792, he was a member of the convention which formed the constitution of Maryland.

In 1770, Mr. Dickinson married Miss Mary, daughter of Isaac Norris, Esq., of Fair Hill, Pennsylvania, and took up his residence in Wilmington, Delaware, where he spent the remainder of his life, enjoying the blessings of an ample fortune, in the midst of an elegant and polished society, loved by all around him, and truly venerated by the rising generation for the prominent part he had taken in the achievement of the blessings of liberty bequeathed to them by those who declared and won our independence. Full of years and full of honors, he departed for his higher reward on the 14th of February, 1808, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.



SIR GUY CARLETON.

GUY CARLETON, Lord Dorchester, was born in England, in 1725. His early opportunities for the cultivation of his intellect were good, and he improved them. At an early age he entered the army, serving in various grades, until, in 1766, he came to America with the commission of brigadier general, and rendered the English cause some service in the French and Indian war. In 1772, he was advanced to the office of major general, and in 1774, a commission received the sanction of the seals constituting him captain general and governor of Quebec.

In 1775 occurred the capture of Montreal, on the retreat from which Sir Guy came near being taken prisoner, and escaped only by using muffled oars. Arriving in safety at Quebec, he found himself in the midst of new and unexpected dangers. The brave and hardy army which had made its way from New England through the Canadian wilderness, under the lead of Arnold, suddenly made its appearance before the city, and, in conjunction with the force under Montgomery, threatened it with overthrow. General Carleton immediately took measures for a vigorous defence. He guarded all the weak points of attack, and compelled every person who would not bear arms in defence of the city to evacuate it, under penalty of close imprisonment.

Having taken these and other wise precautions, he awaited the result, trusting to the strength of his position. When Montgomery at length approached, he found the enemy impregnable, and his summons of surrender was returned with every mark of contempt by the intrepid governor, whose resolution and skill preserved Quebec from becoming the spoil of the Americans. After the unhappy defeat of Montgomery, in December, disaster seemed to rest on all the plans of the American generals; and the army, mourning the loss of its gallant leader, lost heart, and after a series of unsuccessful attempts upon the city, withdrew from beneath its walls, at length retiring from Canada altogether, thus bringing to a close one of the most unfortunate campaigns of the war.

The field being now comparatively clear, and Quebec no longer threatened, Sir Guy resolved to act on the offensive. Accordingly he led his forces against Crown Point, which he recaptured after a slight struggle. He had aimed also at the reduction of Ticonderoga, but the winter became so exceedingly severe that he thought best to abandon the attempt for the present, and retired to St. John, where he took up his quarters for the rest of the winter.

In 1777, Sir Guy was recalled, and General Burgoyne installed in his place. This was one of those measures of the British ministry which showed that "the gods had intended to destroy" it, and there can be but little question that the result of the descent of the English army upon New York had been very different under the brave, prompt, and sagacious Carleton. Not that Burgoyne lacked courage, but he wanted that quick apprehension of the true condition of things about him which would enable him to take the best advantage of them.

Again, in 1782, the English government having learned their mistake, General Carleton was reinstated in favor, and appointed, as successor to Sir H. Clinton commander-in-chief of his majesty's forces in North America. But the field for glory was forever closed, and nothing remained for him but inglorious repose and more inglorious retreat. He arrived in this country in May, 1783, and made his head quarters at New York. Here, hedged in by the American army, now confident of success and flushed with its recent victories, he found it impossible long to hold his position, and signed the articles of capitulation, evacuating the city on the 25th of November. He immediately embarked his troops in the British ships then lying in the harbor, and took leave of the American shores forever. He died in England, in 1808, being eighty-three years of age.



PHILLIS WHEATLEY.

THIS remarkable woman was of pure negro extract, and was born in the interior of Africa in the year 1755. At the age of six years she was stolen from her rude home by a band of kidnappers and sold to a slave merchant, who brought her, together with many others of her tribe obtained in the same lawless manner, to the American slave market. At that time Mason and Dixon's line was no landmark to slavery; but in every colony, from the Carolinas to the St. John's, the negroes were held in bondage. It was her good fortune to find a purchaser in a woman of a noble nature, who treated her with all the kindness her situation required.

This lady was the wife of Mr. John Wheatley, a merchant of influence in Boston, in Massachusetts Bay, whose name she bore ever afterward until her unfortunate marriage. She was a gentle, docile child, of a quick apprehension and great aptitude in learning to do the various little acts required of her. As she grew up she manifested a great love for books, which her mistress perceiving, she determined to foster her taste for learning, and superintended her earlier education. But her quickness at learning so pleased and surprised her kindhearted patroness and her husband that they determined to give her the best chances for acquiring an education which the

country afforded, and accordingly placed her at the best schools in that city. Here her progress was such as abundantly to repay her generous mistress and to surprise all who had occasion to come into contact with her. She acquired a thorough knowledge of the English and Latin tongues, and a general acquaintance with mathematics and belles lettres. She had considerable tact at writing verses, although her poetry was never of a very high character; but her prose compositions did great credit to her tastes and talents, showing that the susceptibility of a high development may be found in a purely African brain.

At the age of eighteen she lost her health, and it was decided that she should seek improvement in a change of scene and climate. Accordingly, in 1772, she accompanied a son of her master to England. At London and other places she received very flattering attentions from the most distinguished families in the realm. While in London a volume of her poems was published, embellished with a portrait of its author. It was dedicated to the Countess of Huntington, and the preface contained a certificate from the governor of Massachusetts colony and other distinguished gentlemen, of their belief that she was the sole author of the contents of the book. While in London her deportment is represented to have been gentle and modest, while her temper was mild and her manners refined. Her religious feelings were strong, as her writings constantly indicate.

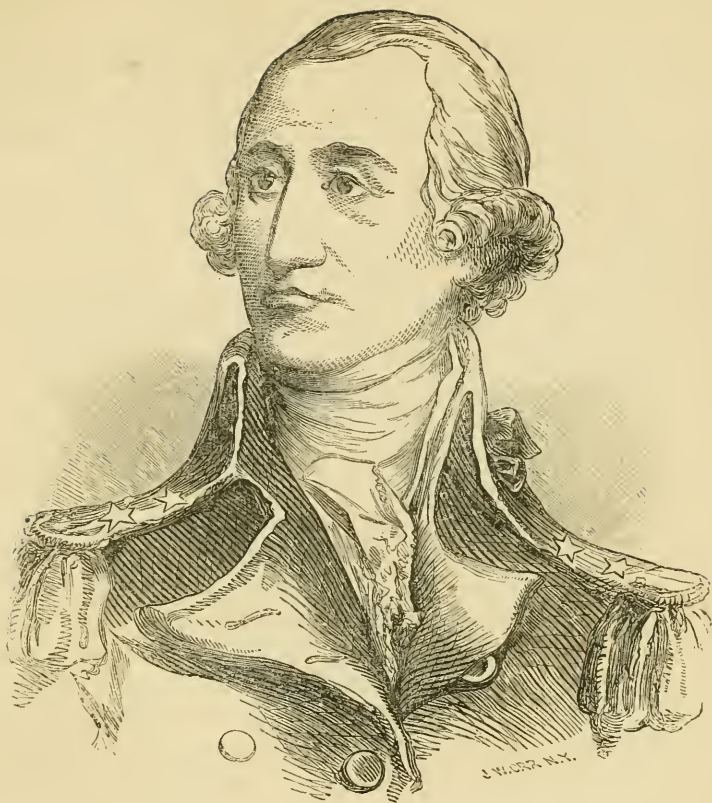
On her return to this country, Miss Wheatley entered into correspondence with several of the most respectable of her English friends, as well as with some of the renowned men of the American colonies. In a letter from Washington, bearing date February 28, 1776, while he held his head quarters at Cambridge, he writes to her as follows:—

“I thank you most sincerely for your polite notice of me in the elegant lines you enclosed; and however undeserving I may be of such encomium and panegyric, the style and manner exhibit a striking proof of your poetical talents. If you should ever come to Cambridge, or near head quarters, I shall be happy to see a person so favored by the Muses, and to whom Nature has been so liberal and beneficent in her dispensations.

“I am, with great respect, your obedient, humble servant,

“GEORGE WASHINGTON.”

After her return from England, Miss Wheatley contracted an unfortunate marriage with a man of her own color, and by whom the remainder of her life was made unhappy. She died in Boston, in 1784, at the age of thirty-one years, in great destitution. She left three children.



GENERAL PETER MUHLENBERG.

JOHN PETER GABRIEL MUHLENBERG was the son of the Rev. Dr Muhlenberg, the founder of the Lutheran church in America, and was born in the village of Trappe, Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, October 1, 1746. His mother was the daughter of a celebrated officer and Indian agent in Pennsylvania, by the name of Weiser. In his earliest infancy his pious father consecrated him to the church, and all his early education was intended to fit him for the services of the ministerial office. After a thorough rudimentary preparation, he was sent to England to complete the education his father had so thoroughly commenced. After several years spent in Europe, he returned to this country, and commenced preaching in New Jersey in 1768. Two years afterwards he married Miss Meyer, with whom he lived in great conjugal happiness for many years.

In 1772, Mr. Muhlenberg received a call from a parish in Virginia, and in order to assume the duties of a pastorate, he went over to London to receive ordination at the hands of the bishops. On his return he at once entered upon the care of the flock which had called him to their oversight, and "the parson of Woodstock" was soon and extensively known as a leader in the opposition to British oppression and taxation. In 1774, he was chosen chairman of the committee of safety raised in the

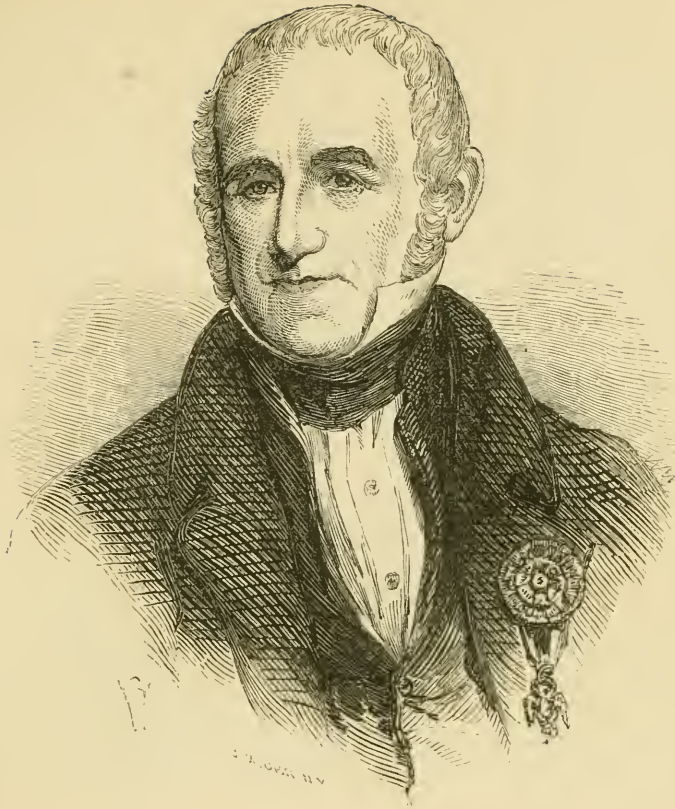
county in which he resided. He was also chosen to a seat in the Assembly of Burgesses, where his zeal and eloquence soon placed him in the foremost rank of Virginia patriots.

But the sacerdotal robes laid his patriotic spirit under a restraint ill suited to his military and militant spirit, and he determined to lay aside the surplice for the uniform of a soldier. On a certain Sunday he preached his farewell sermon to his flock, in which he stated his determination to enter the lists as a champion and soldier of freedom. "According to holy writ," he remarked, "there is a time for all things; a time to preach, and a time to pray; but those times had passed away;" and then, in a voice which carried consternation into the hearts of the more timid among his congregation, he exclaimed, "There is a time to fight, also, and *that time has now come.*" Then, suddenly throwing off his surplice, he stood before his astonished people in the full uniform of a Virginia colonel. He had previously received his commission, and exhibiting the instrument of his authority, he called on all true patriots to join the holy crusade for human rights and human freedom. He ordered the drums to beat for recruits at the door of the church, and nearly the whole male portion of his congregation over sixteen years of age enlisted as volunteers in the service of their country. In the course of that eventful day, the number of his recruits was swollen to nearly three hundred effective men. As soon as his hastily-collected soldiers could be provided with the munitions of war, he marched to Charleston, South Carolina, and aided in the defence of that place, in 1776.

Serving with great fidelity in the southern campaign of that year, Colonel Muhlenberg was promoted, by Congress, to the rank of general of brigade, in February, 1777, and ordered to assume the command of all the troops in the Virginia line. In May he joined the army at Middlebrook, and fought at the side of Washington in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown. He likewise bore a part in the sufferings of the army at Valley Forge, in the winter of 1779. At the battle of Monmouth and the capture of Stony Point he took a conspicuous part, and won the praise of his chief for his courageous and soldierly conduct throughout the whole of that campaign.

The following year General Muhlenberg was ordered once more to assume the command of the Virginia line. From this time until the taking of Cornwallis and the surrender of Yorktown, he was in constant active service. He shared in that glorious victory which put an end to the British rule in America, and at the close of the war he retired into Pennsylvania, with the commission of major general, as a mark of the high regard in which his services were held by the country.

Serving in various civil offices in the state, General Muhlenberg was elected a member of the third federal Congress. In 1801, he was returned a member of the Senate of the United States. The same year he was appointed supervisor of the internal revenue of the state, and, in 1802, he was made collector of the port of Philadelphia. He held this office until his death, which occurred on his sixty-first birthday, October 1, 1807.



MAJOR GENERAL MORGAN LEWIS.

MORGAN LEWIS, a major general in the armies of the United States, and a signer of the Declaration of Independence, was born in the city of New York, October 16, 1754. His preparatory studies were pursued at the academy at Elizabethtown, and he was graduated at Princeton, in 1773. He immediately entered the law office of the late Chief Justice Jay, where he remained two years. During this time he was a member of a volunteer corps, comprised of young men desirous of preparing themselves for the emergencies of the rupture then daily expected between the United States and the mother country. This corps was commanded by a young American, who had served in the armies of the great Frederic of Prussia, and so effectual was his discipline that more than fifty of his little band served gallantly as officers in the coming war.

In 1775, young Lewis enlisted as a volunteer in a company of rifles, under command of Captain Ross, and joined the army of Washington at Cambridge. He returned to New York, however, the same year, to take command, as first major, in the New York regiment, raised by the Provincial Congress, under John Jay as colonel. Colonel Jay, however, never assumed the command — a duty which, in consequence, devolved on Major Lewis.

In June, 1776, Gates was appointed to the command of the Canadian army. In all his inefficient operations Major Lewis was with him, and spent the winter in Ticonderoga. The ensuing campaign opened early in 1777, by the evacuation of Ticonderoga. Meanwhile Gates had been recalled; but in August was reinstated in command, Colonel Lewis still being attached to his staff. On the 19th of September and the 7th of October, days ever memorable in the annals of our revolution, Colonel Lewis rendered most essential service in his Argus-eyed supervision of the battles, and the prompt transmission of the orders of the commander-in-chief. After the convention of Saratoga, Colonel Lewis rendered valuable service to the cause, although he was not engaged in any other important affair during the war.

When peace was established, Colonel Lewis returned to the duties of his profession in his native city. He was elected the same year to represent the city in the assembly of the state, and having removed to Dutchess county the following year, was elected to the same place. In 1791, he was elected attorney general to the state. In 1792, he was chosen one of the judges of the Supreme Court, and in 1801, was raised to the chief justiceship of the same bench. In 1804, he was elected governor of New York; and in 1810, he was sent to the senate from the middle district of that state.

On the declaration of war against England by Congress, in 1812, Colonel Lewis once more took up arms in defence of his country, and was appointed quartermaster general of the armies of the United States, with a brigadier's rank. The following year he was raised to the rank of major general, and entered into active service. He served with great credit on the Canadian frontier until 1814, when he was ordered to the command of the defences of the city of New York. The attention of the enemy being turned towards the south, no further active services were rendered during the war by this gallant soldier. The remainder of his life was passed as a civilian, in the duties of which station he distinguished himself as a discriminating statesman and excellent citizen.

General Lewis was the soul of honor, and his house the open court of hospitality. "Open as day to melting charity" was his hand, his purse, and his ample board. When controlling the finances of the army, his personal credit was often required, and never withheld. He rendered essential aid to many of his suffering countrymen, whose hard fortune it was to fall upon the tender mercies of the enemy. As a soldier he was a strict disciplinarian, and bravest among the brave.

At the time of his death he was president of the New York State Society of the Cincinnati.



JOHN WILKES.

JOHN WILKES, one of the most powerful of that band of English republicans whose pens were engaged in behalf of the American revolution, was born in England, in 1727. We have been able to glean but little of his early life, and that little scarcely worth recording. When he reached maturity he began to exert considerable influence upon the political destinies of Great Britain. His sympathies were early enlisted in favor of the American colonies; and he suffered no opportunity to pass in which he could hurl a lampoon at the king and his ministry. He soon became dreaded by the king's faction, and repeatedly brought trouble upon himself by the freedom which he allowed to his pen. He set up also as a moralist, and assailed the follies of his age with his keen satire.

Mr. Wilkes managed to write himself into parliament, to a seat in which he was elected in 1757. He at once threw the whole force of his influence into the opposition, and labored constantly and effectually in the cause of the English colonies in North America, who were struggling to resist the oppressive measures of the British crown. He became a contributor to various magazines and political journals. In an article in the "North Britain," in 1763, he dealt very severely with the govern-

ment. For this he was arrested and sent to the Tower, from which, however, he was not long after released, and returned to his seat in the house of commons. But he did not learn wisdom, and soon after wrote a most licentious essay on the female sex, which was so obnoxious as to excite the indignation of all honest men, and he was expelled from the house of commons. He was prosecuted, tried, and acquitted, and afterwards sued the under secretary and recovered five thousand dollars.

Mr. Wilkes now went to Paris, where he resided some time, and, in 1768, returned to England, sent a letter of submission to the king, and was restored again to favor. Not long after his return he was elected once more to a seat in parliament which was successfully contested. He was then elected one of the body of aldermen for the city of London. Prosecuting the secretary of state for illegally seizing his papers, he obtained a verdict of twenty thousand dollars. He was next elected sheriff of London, and subsequently, in 1774, lord mayor of that city.

Mr. Wilkes now took his seat once more on the floor of the commons, and devoted his energies anew in aid of the American cause. While in his seat, Lord North introduced a bill, for the increase of the military force in North America, and to restrain the entire commerce of the colonies with all the British ports. Mr. Fox moved an amendment striking vitally at the whole bill. The bill was carried, nevertheless. It was pending the debate on this bill that Wilkes declared, in his place, that "*revolution was not rebellion*," and added the following remarkable prediction: "If the Americans should be successful," intimating the strong probability of such an issue, "they may hereafter celebrate the revolution of 1775, as the English did that of 1668." A prediction that has been fully verified, as every return of the fourth of July amply testifies.

On his retirement from parliament, Mr. Wilkes was, in 1779, appointed to the high office of chamberlain of London. Soon after this elevation he abjured politics, and retired altogether from party warfare. He held this office a few years, when he retired altogether from public life, and lived in a state of strict retirement at his country seat in the Isle of Wight, indulging "his love for letters and rural enjoyments." Here he died in 1797, in the seventy-first year of his age.



MAJOR GENERAL DAVID WOOSTER.

DAVID WOOSTER was born at Stratford, Connecticut, on the 2d of March, 1710. His family was highly respectable; but owing to the destruction of the family papers when New Haven was sacked by the British during the war of the revolution, we are not able to give any account of his boyhood. His education was well cared for, and, in 1738, he was graduated at Yale College, in New Haven. When the colony built the guard-a-costa, to be used in case of attack by the Spanish cruisers, in 1739, he was chosen the second in command, and after a short time was appointed captain. At the close of this service he married the eldest daughter of President Clap, of Yale College, a lady well suited to encounter the perilous times which were rapidly approaching. Her firmness, resolution, strength of mind, and refined manners were of essential use to him in the scenes of his remaining life.

When Colonel Burr raised a regiment in Connecticut to join the troops destined to act against Louisburg, Captain Wooster was appointed to the command of a company in that regiment, and took a prominent part in the siege and capture of that important fortress. After the capture he remained among those who had charge of the fortress, and was appointed to take charge of the cartel which was sent to France

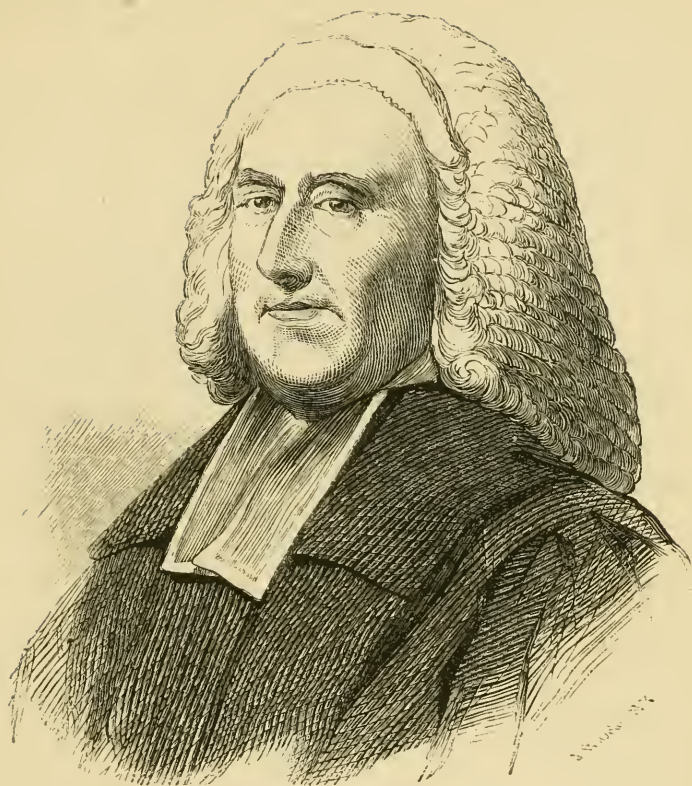
for exchange of prisoners. He was not permitted to land in France; but going to England, he was received with considerable eclat. He became a favorite at court, and the king paid him considerable attention, presenting him with a captain's commission in the regiment of Sir William Pepperell, with half pay for life.

After the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle, Louisburg receded to France, and Captain Wooster retired to private life. He lived in New Haven for a short time in peace and happiness, when the roar of the troubled elements once more disturbed his repose and called him forth to new scenes of strife and glory. In 1756, he was made colonel of a regiment, and afterward was advanced to the command of a brigade, which office he held until the peace of 1763, when he once more retired to New Haven and entered into mercantile pursuits. About this time he was appointed collector of customs of that port.

The troublous times of the revolution had already begun to test the patriotism of all men of station and influence. From the first General Wooster took a decidedly patriotic stand; and when the drama opened on the fields of Lexington and Concord, notwithstanding he held several offices under seal of the king, he did not hesitate to rally with the patriots, and to stake life, honor, and property in favor of human rights and the independence of the colonies. Feeling how important it was that the colonists should be in possession of the strongholds of the country, he, with a few others, planned the famous expedition against Ticonderoga, which was so successfully carried into execution by those brave soldiers Arnold and Allen.

When, in 1775, Congress voted to create an army, Wooster was the third in rank among the brigadier generals appointed on that occasion. This year he was able to render but little service; but in the campaign of 1776, whose field of important operations lay on the Canadian frontier, he saw much hard service, although he won but few laurels. At his own request Congress instituted an inquiry into his conduct during the campaign, and acquitted him of all blame.

In 1776-7, he was appointed major general of the militia of Connecticut, and had oversight of the military stores which were kept in the neighborhood of Danbury. Hearing that the British had landed near Danbury with a force of two thousand men, he immediately started, in company with General Arnold and a small body of troops, for the protection of that place. But the enemy were too quick for him, and the whole of the stores fell into their hands. General Wooster, with his six hundred raw troops, fell upon the enemy while in full retreat and fearlessly attacked them. But their strength was too great for his feeble forces, and they were soon scattered by the fierceness of the attack of the enemy, who were supported by several pieces of artillery. In the fight General Wooster received a mortal wound. He died in the arms of his family, who had been sent for, on the 2d of May, 1777. "I am dying," said he, "but with the strong hope and persuasion that my country will gain her independence." He was buried in the churchyard of the village he died defending, and Congress voted five hundred dollars for his monument. But it has never been erected, and no stone marks the spot where the hero rests.



REV. MATHER BYLES.

MATHER BYLES, "the tory minister of Boston," — an ominous distinction in those days of bitter party spirit, — was born in Boston, March 26, 1706. He was descended, in the maternal line, from the Mathers and the Cottons, and seems to have inherited the Mathers' love for learning and eccentricity. Even while a youth he exhibited the strongest love for the pursuits of literature, and at nineteen he was graduated from the university at Cambridge with a high standing.

After leaving college, Mr. Byles devoted several years to the study of theology and general literature, and then commenced preaching. In 1733, he was invited to assume the charge of the Hollis Street Church and Society in Boston. Accepting the call, he was ordained accordingly on the 20th of December of the same year. He soon acquired a high reputation as a preacher, and became quite famous in the region around Boston, as well for his eccentric manners as the elegance of his discourses. He lived happily with his people until the question of British right to dictate laws for her American colonies disturbed the repose of those colonies. As a general thing, the clergy were among the foremost to espouse the side of the patriots; and perhaps no other class of men did more to promote the severance of the colonies from the

authority of the parent country. Mr. Byles, however, was not of this class. Whether from a preference for English institutions, or whether from a weak fear that the colonists would fail, and a want of moral courage to meet the exigency, or whatever may have been his reasons, he attached himself to the loyal side of the quarrel. Here the great conflict found him; and such was the patriotism of his church and the people of Boston generally, that he had to give up his charge, and his connection with his flock was accordingly dissolved in 1776.

Mr. Byles was formally accused of attachment to the English cause. "The substance of the charges against him was," says one of his biographers, "that he continued in Boston with his family during the siege, that he prayed for the king and the safety of the town, and that he received the visits of British officers. In May, 1777, he was denounced in town meeting as a person inimical to America; after which he was obliged to enter into bonds for his appearance at a public trial before a special court on the 2d of June following. He was pronounced guilty, and sentenced to confinement on board a guard ship, and in forty days to be sent with his family to England. When brought before the board of war, by whom he was treated respectfully, his sentence seems to have been altered, and it was directed that he should be confined to his own house, and a guard placed over him there. This was accordingly done for a few weeks, and then the guard was removed. A short time afterwards a guard was again placed over him, and again dismissed. Upon this occasion he observed, in his own manner, that he was guarded, reguarded, and disregarded."

Mr. Byles was never again connected with a parish, but continued to live in Boston, where he had many friends both among the whigs and tories. His presence in any company was a sure pledge of enjoyment. He had wonderful conversational powers, and his keen wit flashed out occasionally with a brilliancy quite remarkable. His power of repartee was such that few dared to measure lances with him. He acquired such a propensity for making puns that they often appeared in his prayers and sermons; and "when the fit was on" he forgot himself, and dealt his keen satire alike to friend and foe.

The literary acquisitions of Dr. Byles introduced him to the acquaintance of many men of genius in England; and the names of Pope, Lansdowne, and Watts are found among his correspondents. From the former he received a copy of an elegant edition of the *Odyssey* in quarto. Dr. Watts sent him copies of his works as he published them. His personal appearance was commanding, and he was a graceful and impressive preacher. It was the custom of the times to take the subject of politics into the pulpit, a practice which he severely reprobated. On being once asked by an influential member of his church why he did not preach politics, he replied, "I have thrown up four breastworks, behind which I have intrenched myself, neither of which can be forced. In the first place, I do not understand politics; in the second place, you all do, every man and mother's son of you; in the third place, you have politics all the week, pray let one day in seven be devoted to religion; in the fourth place, I am engaged in a work of infinitely greater importance. Give me any subject to preach on of more consequence than the truths I bring to you, and I will preach on it the next sabbath."

In 1783, Dr. Byles was seized with a paralytic affection from which he never recovered, and which put an end to his existence on the 5th of July, 1788, at the age of eighty-two years.



COLONEL FRANCIS BARBER.

FRANCIS BARBER was descended from the Scots, and was born at Princeton, New Jersey, in 1751. His classical education was pursued at the college at Princeton, at the conclusion of which he was placed at the head of the academy at Elizabethtown, in the same state. Under his charge the classical department of the academy reached a high degree of popularity, and became the resort of the sons of the best families in Philadelphia and New York, as well as New Jersey. Among others, he had charge of Alexander Hamilton, one of the most celebrated statesmen of that or any age.

On the opening of the great drama of the revolution, young Barber, with his two younger brothers, John and William, entered at once the service of their country. Francis was made major in the New Jersey line on the 9th of February, 1776, and, on the 8th of November following, lieutenant colonel in the third Jersey regiment, by the New Jersey legislature. On the 1st of January, 1777, Congress renewed the commission, and soon after he was appointed assistant inspector general under the Baron Steuben.

During the whole course of the war, Colonel Barber was in constant and active service. His selection to that office showed the sagacity of the commander-in-chief,

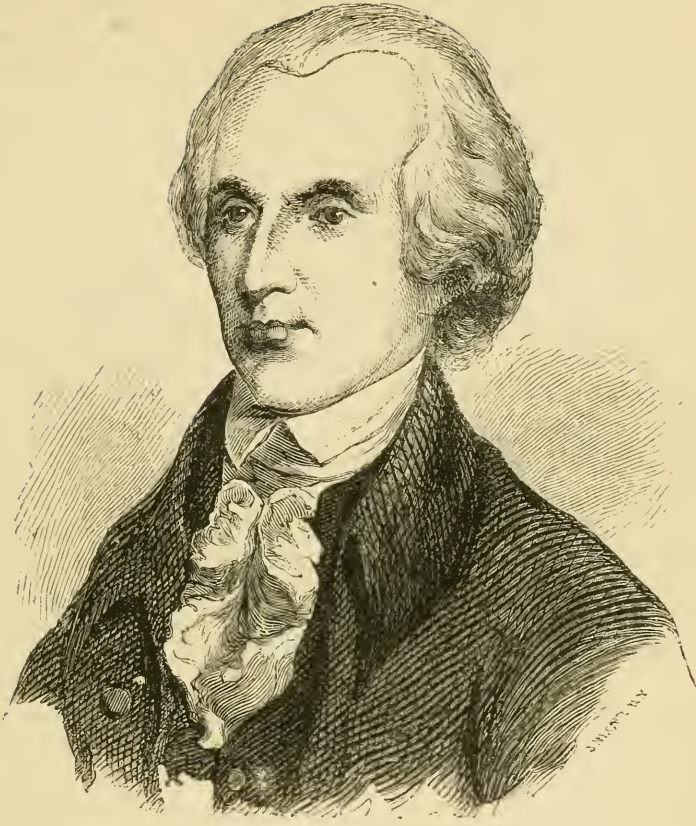
who, together with Stueben, did not withhold their respected approval of his conduct. "Although a strict, nay, rigid disciplinarian," says one of his biographers, "always scrupulously performing his own duty, and requiring it from all under his command, yet so bland were his manners, and his whole conduct so tempered with justice and strict propriety, that he was the favorite of all the officers and men, and possessed the confidence and friendship, not only of the general officers, but also of the commander-in-chief."

Colonel Barber was ordered to join the northern army, under Schuyler, in the campaign of 1777, and rendered that general very valuable aid in the discipline of his troops. He marched from Ticonderoga with the army ordered to join Washington, then encamped on the Delaware, and was in season to take part in the unfortunate affairs of Trenton and Princeton. He was also engaged in the battles of Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth. In this latter contest he received a severe wound, which prevented his taking an active part in the remainder of the campaign. But his active spirit could not remain idle even while his lacerated body was confined to his bed. He kept a vigilant eye on the movements of the enemy, and was in close correspondence all the while with both Washington and Steuben, each of whom paid him the highest compliments for the skilful discharge of his duties, and expressed for him the true respect and regard of a soldier and friend.

In the expedition against the Indians, conducted by General Sullivan, Colonel Barber served as adjutant general. At the battle of Newtown he received a slight wound, and at the close of the expedition the encomiums of his superior officer. In the unfortunate mutiny of the soldiers of the Pennsylvania and New Jersey lines, which occurred in the winter of 1780-81, the popularity of Colonel Barber enabled him to exert a control over the refractory soldiers which no other officer dared undertake. Through a wise and sagacious treatment of the government, and a timely arrival in camp of supplies, the mutiny was at length completely quelled, and the confidence of the men so far restored that they consented to continue in the service.

In 1781, Colonel Barber accompanied the army in their southward march, and was in season to partake in the reduction of Yorktown, and share in the glory of that finishing stroke to the war.

When the news of the ratification of peace reached head quarters, Washington invited the officers of the army to dine with him, intending to communicate the joyful intelligence while over their wine. Colonel Barber had received intimation of the state of things, and was looking forward to that reunion with the feeling that one who had braved the horrors of a seven years' war might be expected to cherish. But he was not permitted to share that conviviality. He had escaped the thousand fatal chances of war unscathed, but he could not evade the summons to an inglorious death. He was acting officer for the day, and on passing the skirts of a wood where some soldiers were chopping, a falling tree crushed both rider and horse to the earth, and killed them instantly. Thus died this brave officer and gallant gentleman, in the prime of manhood, aged only thirty-two.



RICHARD HENRY LEE.

RICHARD HENRY LEE was born in Virginia, in 1732. Of his childhood and youth we have been able to glean nothing worth recording, except that he was sent to England to obtain his education. In his earliest manhood we find him taking a marked part in the political agitations of those troubled times. His strong and patriotic heart, aided by a thorough classical education, gave him the position of a leader. To him has been ascribed the first regular attempt at resistance to British aggression, though that point is not clear. In 1773, as a member of the House of Burgesses of Virginia, he proposed the formation of that famous "committee of correspondence," whose investigations and appeals roused, not only the heart of Virginia, but of the whole country.

It is difficult for us, who are basking in the sunny and invigorating light of our national liberty, justly to estimate the noble motives and lofty courage of those holy sires who made their exodus from the land of bondage through fire, and flood, and blood, and led us, their children, into the pleasant valleys and broad savannas of political freedom. It ought to be stamped into the grain and texture of every young American heart—the high debt of gratitude we owe them, and the strong obligation under which we are laid faithfully and sacredly to keep the vestal fire they kindled on our national altars.

On the assembling of the first Congress, Richard Henry Lee was there to represent the burghers of his own Virginia; not as a mere looker-on,—there were few of that body who did not *act*,—but as a worker in the glorious cause to which he and his coadjutors had “pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honors.” He was among the foremost who went for an open and explicit declaration of independence, and the clear, strong, and patriotic views he so vehemently urged before that body did much to strengthen the timid and irresolute, and to confirm the doubting, in their patriotism. He introduced that immortal resolution, containing the gist of our declaration of independence, “That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent states; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown; and that all political connection between them and Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved.” When the committee to draft the declaration was appointed, Mr. Lee was in Virginia, having been suddenly summoned home on account of the illness of some member of his family, and thus Mr. Jefferson was placed at the head of that committee, which honor belonged of right to him, as the mover of the resolution. His name, however, stands among the bright galaxy which adorns that remarkable state paper.

Mr. Lee resumed his seat in Congress the next month, and continued to occupy a seat in that body until June, 1777. He was subsequently elected to Congress, but ill health compelled him to be absent much of the time during the sessions of 1778–79. On this account he declined the honor, until 1784, when he again reluctantly consented to serve. On taking his seat he was unanimously called on to preside, which he did with great dignity, and much to the satisfaction of that august body.

In 1792, Mr. Lee retired altogether from public life, his body having been worn out in the service of his country. Two years after the period of his retirement, his exhausted powers sank into the repose of death—i. e., on the 19th of June, 1794.

The name of RICHARD HENRY LEE stands among the highest on the scroll of his country's fame. As a patriot, as a man, as a friend, and as an orator, he had few equals. Enemies he had, but they were few, while his friends were as the leaves of the forest; and he went to his rest with the blessings of the multitude resting on his monument.



MAJOR GENERAL WILLIAM MOULTRIE.

WILLIAM MOULTRIE, one of the bravest of South Carolina's sons, was born in 1730. At the age of thirty he entered the service of his country as a volunteer, under Governor Lyttleton, against the Cherokee Indians, whose marauding parties had inspired the southern settlements with terror. Men, women, and children were savagely murdered, and carried into captivity to be barbarously tormented for a season, and then despatched at the stake, or by the edge of the tomahawk. Nothing came of this campaign, nor of a second under Colonel Montgomery, in which Moultrie again served as a volunteer. The Indians flying to their impenetrable fastnesses, eluded pursuit, and were ready at a moment's warning to sally forth again on their work of devastation and death. In 1761, a third expedition, in which he served as captain, was more successful. The Cherokees were humbled, and glad to sue for peace.

Captain Moultrie was among the first and foremost of those who asserted the rights of the colonists against the aggressions of the parent country, and who "stirred up the people to mutiny." On the commencement of hostilities he was already engaged in active service, having been appointed by the Provincial Congress, on the ever-memorable 17th of June, 1775, a colonel in the second of the two regi-

ments voted to be raised by that body. To him belongs the honor of raising the first American flag; a device of his own, being "blue, with a white crescent in the dexter corner." His first service was his gallant defence of Sullivan's Island, on which a fort had been erected, and to which was given, subsequently, the name of its heroic defender. To this day—to the end of time may it be so—it is known as "Fort Moultrie." Congress voted its thanks unanimously, and the lady of Major Elliott presented his regiment with a splendid pair of colors. One of these colors was lost at the battle of Savannah, the other was rescued by the brave Sergeant Jasper, who received his death shot in the gallant act.

Shortly after this, Colonel Moultrie was sent into Georgia to defend Savannah. While here his troops came into the line of the continental army, and he received the commission of brigadier general. In February, 1779, with a few hundred troops, he defeated a greatly superior force of the enemy near Beaufort.

General Lincoln now received the command of the southern army, and ordered General Moultrie to the defence of Charleston, upon which General Provost soon marched with four thousand men. As the city was on the point of surrendering, General Lincoln, who had been informed of their peril, appeared to their deliverance, and the British retired. Afterward, in the spring of 1780, he was compelled to surrender the city, after defending it against a fearful odds for more than a month. He became, after the fall of Charleston, a prisoner of war, until February, 1782, when he was exchanged for General Burgoyne.

While a prisoner of war the British attempted to bribe him, through Lord Charles Montague, whose name has received an indelible stain for the part he took in the matter, while the fame of the South Carolina patriot shines forever with a brighter lustre. "When I entered into this contest," is his patriotic reply, "I did it with the most mature deliberation, and a determined resolution to risk my life and fortune in the cause. I shall continue to go on as I have begun, that my example may encourage the youths of America to stand forth in the defence of their rights and liberties. You tell me I have a fair opening of quitting that service by going to Jamaica. Good God! *Is it possible that such a sentiment could find place in the breast of a man of honor?* You tell me that by quitting the country for a season I might avoid disagreeable conversations, and return again at my leisure to regain my estates; but you forget to tell me how I am to get rid of the feelings of an injured, honest heart; where I am to hide from myself. Could I be guilty of such baseness, I should shun mankind, and hate myself!"

After the war, General Moultrie retired to his estates in South Carolina, and was elected governor of that state in 1785-6, and again in 1794-5. He died on the 27th of September, 1805, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.

General Moultrie wrote and published the memoirs of the war in the south of the revolution, in nearly all of whose scenes he took an active and glorious part.



OUTACITE.

THE "CREEKS" comprise several tribes of Indians, as the Muskagoes, the Catawbas, the Chickasaws, and the Cherokees, and derive their general name from the country in which they live, it abounding with *creeks*. They embrace the whole range of country extending from the Savannah River on the south, to the Mississippi River on the west, and the country bordering on the Ohio River on the north. The chief of these tribes are the Cherokees, who have made a nearer approach to civilization than any other Indian tribe among the Creeks.

"The Cherokees have now a written language, and, before the late troubles with Georgia, were making good advancement in all the useful arts. One of the most remarkable discoveries of modern times has been made by a Cherokee Indian, named George Guess. His invention was that of a syllabic alphabet of the language of his nation, which he applied to writing with unparalleled success. Young Cherokees learned by it to write letters to their friends in three days' time; and although the inventor used a part of the English alphabet in making up his own, yet he was acquainted with no other language but the Cherokee. This invention was brought to maturity in 1826. Two years after, a newspaper, called the 'Cherokee Phoenix,' was established in the Cherokee nation, printed chiefly in Cherokee, with an Eng-

lish translation. Being considered an independent nation, they instituted a form of government similar to that of the United States.

"The Cherokees have withstood the deleterious effects of civilization much beyond what can be said of any other tribe of Indians. Their country is chiefly in Alabama, Mississippi, and Tennessee; but they occupy also the western part of the state of Georgia. Before the war of 1812, their country covered twenty-four thousand square miles."

It was of this tribe that OUTACITE, written *Wootasitaw*, *Woosatasite*, *Woosetasi-taw*, *Otacite*, and *Otassite*, was a daring and warlike chief. Nothing is known of his early life. When, in 1723, the English entered into negotiation with the Creeks, he is styled "Wootassite, king of the lower and middle settlements of the Cherokees." He was then a young man, and his birth could not have been far from the commencement of the eighteenth century.

In 1721, Francis Nicholson went over as governor of South Carolina, and was said to have been very successful in managing affairs with the Indians. Soon after his arrival, the Cherokees despatched messengers to Charleston to adjust some difficulties which had for some time existed; and, not long after, another more full and complete deputation arrived. Governor Nicholson opened the council by a long speech to "Wootassite, king, and to the heads of the lower and middle settlements of the Cherokee nations."

In the course of this speech, he speaks of the complaints of certain of the English, and after laying much stress on their submission to the King of England, and declaring that, "if an Indian shall injure an Englishman, or he an Indian, the injured party may exact restitution," he goes on to say: "Frequent complaints have been made that your people have often broke open the stores belonging to our traders, and carried away their goods, and also pillaged several of their packs, when employed and intrusted to carry them up; and restitution has never been made, which are great faults. We therefore recommend to you to take all possible precautions to prevent such ill practices for the future," etc. "And to prevent any injury or misunderstanding, we have passed a law, which appoints commissioners that are to go twice a year to the Congaree or Savana garrison, to hear and redress all grievances."

Again we hear of "Otassitie," in negotiation with the English, in 1759. This was several years after he visited England, where he received the greatest attentions both from the royal family as well as the nobles and gentry.

We have compiled the above meagre sketch from Drake, a gentleman who has laid the country under obligations for his Indian researches, and his persevering endeavors to snatch the perishing memorials of our Indian tribes from utter ruin. When Outacite died, and how, we have no means of knowing.



COUNT DUMAS.

MATHIEU DUMAS, count, the soldier and historian, was born at Montpelier, France, in 1753. He was educated in the best schools in the kingdom, and finished with a term or two at the military academy at Paris. Having chosen the profession of arms, he entered the French army at twenty, and soon after accompanied Count de Rochambeau to America, to fight in the cause of the patriotic colonists, who had taken up arms against the arbitrary impositions of the British crown.

Count Dumas served with distinction throughout the southern war. While the American army were constantly narrowing the chances of escape to the boastful Cornwallis, and he at length was safely cooped up in Yorktown, Dumas, with others of his French comrades in arms, covered himself with glory, and received the thanks of the commander-in-chief. Under direction of Count Rochambeau, he rendered efficient aid to the American cause during the siege, and deserved, as he received, the congratulations of the whole American community.

A combination of circumstances served to give success to the cause of revolutionary liberty. Among them perhaps the most prominent was the aid the French so nobly afforded us in our struggle. Generously volunteering their own presence and that of the troops they commanded, with small hope of pecuniary reward, and that too, in aid of strangers, they deserve the lasting gratitude of every American citizen.

On the conclusion of the war, Colonel Dumas returned to France, and reëntered the service of his native country, and was made lieutenant general. The condition of France not demanding his immediate active service, he entered into the holy alliance of wedlock with Julia de La Rue, and passed a few months in the soft dalliance of the honeymoon and in travel.

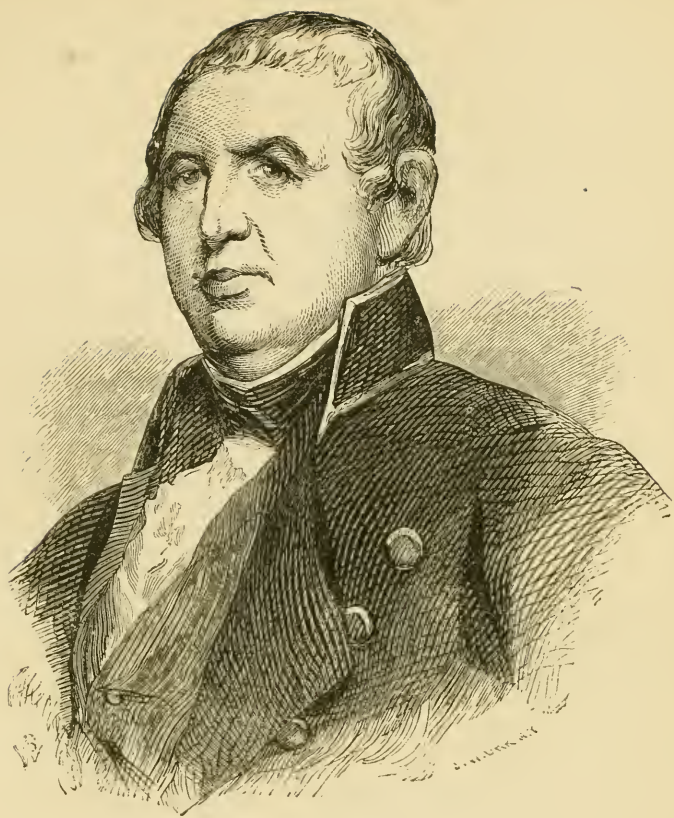
In 1789, he was chosen to the legislative assembly. At this period he plunged deeply into the political questions and changes which agitated France, and was actively engaged in the republican cause until the battle of Waterloo took away the last prop of Napoleon, and made way for the return of the Bourbons to power. He wielded a vigorous pen, and some of his satires are of the most stringent kind. He also found time to study literature, and many of his productions give no indication of the stirring scenes in which he moved.

In the beginning of the "reign of terror," in company with Count Lamath, he and his family went over to England. After a short tarry in this asylum, he once more trusted himself within the whirlpool of Jacobinism; and had he not made special haste to get into Switzerland, he had been engulfed in the human maelstrom which swallowed up the best blood of France.

Once more we find him acting with La Fayette, — "the great and good," — in reorganizing the republican government and the national guard, and on its completion, as a reward for his faithful and valuable services, he was elevated to the chamber of peers. He served in the army, and was with Bonaparte in some of his most ensanguined battles, sharing with his beloved general the defeat of the bloody field of Waterloo.

The knell of freedom having been tolled for France, his occupation gone, Count Dumas turned his attention to literature. The most prominent work he gave the world was the "Memoirs of his own Times," covering the space from 1773 to 1826. His age at this latter date was seventy-three.

In the revolution of 1830, he took a prominent part, and aided in placing Louis Philippe on the throne, a piece of *republicanism* which only *French* ethics can explain. He died in 1837, at the advanced age of eighty-four years.



GOVERNOR ISAAC SHELBY.

ISAAC SHELBY was the son of a brave soldier, General EVAN SHELBY, who rendered valuable service to his country in the old French and Indian wars, as well as in the revolution. He was born in Maryland, December 11, 1750. The condition of the country and the military life of his father rendered it impossible to acquire such an education as he desired. But, like his father, he was accustomed to out-door exercise, and became hardy and shrewd, capable of enduring great fatigue, and taking the best advantage of every outward difficulty. All this eminently fitted him for the rough-and-tumble of a backwoods' life, and constituted him an eminent partisan leader of the patriots of the south.

In 1771, on reaching his majority, he removed to western Virginia, where he was appointed lieutenant to a company of militia, and in that capacity was with his father in the sanguinary battle of the 10th of October, 1774, near the mouth of the Kenhawah. Lord Dunmore having caused a fort to be raised on the spot where this fight occurred, Lieutenant Shelby remained with the garrison until, by the same orders, it was broken up and abandoned, through fear that it might become a stronghold to the enemy.

In 1776, he was appointed captain of a company of minute men, and from this

time until 1780 he was constantly engaged in the commissary department of the army, in which difficult post he rendered efficient aid and comfort to our troops. In 1779, he was appointed major in the "escort guards," by Governor Jefferson, while he was a member of the Virginia legislature, to which he had been just before elected. On the reëstablishment of the boundary line between Virginia and North Carolina, the same year, his residence fell into North Carolina, and Governor Caswell appointed him colonel to a new regiment raised on that occasion.

On the fall of Charleston, Colonel Shelby summoned the militia of his county, and calling on them to volunteer in aid of their southern brethren, was soon on his way over the mountains at the head of three hundred mounted riflemen. Reaching in safety the camp of McDowell, which was situated near the Cherokee ford of Broad River, he engaged immediately in a partisan warfare, which resulted in many a sharp conflict, and which was generally in favor of his hardy horsemen, but which our limits forbid us to particularize. This was the gloomiest period of the war. Cornwallis, with an army of nine thousand men, lay at Charlottetown, North Carolina, and Furguson with an army of three thousand at Gilberttown.

At the suggestion of Colonel Shelby, a large force was raised, who marched hastily through the mountains, and being reënforced on reaching the level country, they came upon Furguson, who was strongly encamped in King Mountain, and who had declared "that God Almighty could not displace him," drove him from his fastnesses, and slew three hundred and seventy-five officers and men, among them Furguson himself, and captured near one thousand prisoners and much valuable booty. This unexpected defeat was a check to the proud progress of Cornwallis. The battle of the Cowpens speedily followed, and the downfall of British power in the south came soon after. During the remainder of the war he served under the brave Marion in the south, and was engaged in several severe but ruinous contests which followed.

In 1782, Colonel Shelby was elected a member of the North Carolina assembly, and was appointed a commissioner with others to settle certain preëmption claims upon the Cumberland River. In 1792, he was elected a member of the convention which formed the first constitution of Kentucky, and was elected its first governor. Several times he was chosen presidential elector, and again, in 1812, he was elected to the executive chair of state. In 1813, he organized a body of four thousand volunteers, at whose head, at the age of sixty-three years, he marched into Canada, under Harrison, for the defence of our northern frontier. For the part he took in that campaign he was awarded, by Congress, a gold medal and thanks. In 1817, he declined the offer, made by Monroe, of the office of secretary of war. In 1818, he was united with General Jackson as a commissioner to treat with the Chickasaw Indians. This was the closing act of his public life. Early in February, 1820, he was visited with paralysis, which, although it considerably affected one side of his body, left his strong mind untouched, until in 1826, when, on the 18th of July, a second stroke cut him down suddenly in the seventy-sixth year of his age.



REBECCA MOTTE.

IT is pleasant to contemplate the heroic conduct of many of the noble women who bore a courageous part in the great struggle of our fathers for their independence. The intelligent forecast, the presence of mind and great fortitude in the most painful situations, the heroic speech and more heroic conduct, show that not all the hearts of oak were wrapped up in the bosoms of the sterner sex. Mrs. Ellet, from whose excellent work we have selected the materials for this and the memoirs of some other heroines of seventy-six, has done good service to her sex and mankind in her faithful portraiture of "The Women of the Revolution."

REBECCA BREWSTER was born on the 28th of June, 1738. Of her early life we know nothing. She was married to Jacob Motte, a rich planter of South Carolina, and became the mother of six children, three only of whom lived to mature age. At the age of seventy-seven, she died, in the midst of her friends and descendants, greatly beloved and respected.

A few passages in her life are her best biography, and we proceed, therefore, to give them. Fort Motte stood on the south side of Congaree River, in South Carolina. At the time we write of, it was in possession of a body of British soldiery, under command of Captain McPherson. It was closely invested by Marion and Lee, who

were exceeding anxious to reduce it before the expected supplies from Rawson should arrive to relieve it. Rawson had already abandoned Camden, and was hastening with his whole force to succor McPherson. The Americans redoubled their exertions. The large, new mansion of Mrs. Motte, from which she had been driven by McPherson, surrounded by a deep and wide canal, was the stronghold of the English captain, and Lee and Marion resolved that victory depended on the destruction of the house. They therefore reluctantly communicated the decision to Mrs. Motte, who bravely and cheerfully assented to the proposition, assuring the gallant officers that "she was gratified with the opportunity of contributing to the good of her country, and should view the approaching scene with delight." She even presented the officers with a bow and apparatus, which had been brought from India by some member of her family, to facilitate the work of destruction. Every thing succeeded as they could have wished. The house was fired, and McPherson sent into the American camp the white flag.

When an attack on Charleston was expected, and every able-bodied man was summoned to aid in throwing up embankments for defence, Mrs. Mott, having neither husband or son to render the duty of her family, — her husband had died in the early part of the war, — despatched a messenger to her plantation, and ordered down to Charleston all her slaves capable of labor, furnishing them, at her own expense, with soldiers' rations and the implements needed in the emergency. Well might the country say of her, as the divine Master said of one of old time, "She hath done what she could."

When, at length, Charleston fell into the hands of the enemy, her own house, one of the finest in the city, was selected as the head quarters of the British officers. Resolved not to be driven forth from her home, she remained, and performed the duties of hostess to more than thirty English officers, compelled to listen often to the coarse abuse of the "Yankee rebels," which fell from the lips of these "gentlemen in gold and scarlet!"

We have left the noblest act of her checkered life to be recorded last. When her husband died, his estates were very much encumbered. This, with the effect of the war, so much reduced the means, that a large debt was left unsatisfied. With a self-denial and activity worthy all praise, and with a degree of skill remarkable in a woman, she not only succeeded in paying up all her husband's debts, but accumulated a handsome fortune to be distributed among his heirs after her decease.



DAVID RAMSAY, M. D.

DAVID RAMSAY, well known as a distinguished historian, was born in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, on the 2d of April, 1749. The acquisitions of his childhood and youth in education were quite uncommon, and at the tender age of thirteen he entered the New Jersey College, at Princeton, a year in advance, graduating with a high standing at the age of nineteen, in the summer of 1768. He immediately commenced the study of medicine, and took his degree of M. D. in 1773.

The following year he removed to Charleston, South Carolina, to practise his profession, where he rose to a high eminence. On the opening of the revolution, he entered into all the plans of those patriots who were the leaders in that great drama. By his pen, and in the halls of legislation, he showed himself to be an efficient and uncompromising friend to his country.

In 1782, he was elected to the General Congress. He took his seat in one of the darkest periods of our country's history. Having been an actor, to a considerable extent, in the exciting scenes which had been and were still enacting in the state and city of his adoption, he entered at once, heart and soul, into the discussion of the measures of that important session of Congress. Although he more particularly

looked after the interests of South Carolina, his patriotism was manifested not the less for every portion of his suffering country. With great boldness and force he spoke and wrote while a member of that body, and his voice and his pen were always on the side of freedom.

When Dr. Ramsay had been a member of Congress three years, he was honorably noticed by that illustrious body, in his election to preside over their deliberations. For somewhat more than a year he occupied that conspicuous position, discharging its important and onerous duties with great fairness and ability. He was reelected, in the autumn of 1785, to a seat in the same body, which he held until the close of the session.

The attention of Dr. Ramsay had been turned to the subject of American history, and, in 1785, he published a history of the revolutionary war in South Carolina, and while a member of the Congress of the same year, he collected the materials for a full and complete history of the war, which work he gave to the world in two volumes, octavo, in 1790. This was a work of considerable merit, and was relied on for its correctness, as the author was witness of much that he described, and received most of his information of the rest of the war from the lips of those who had been prominent actors in its exciting scenes. It met with nearly universal approbation.

His next work was the "Life of Washington," which is a pattern book of biography. As the author compiled the body of this work while the subject of it was yet alive, it could not be expected to be so complete as subsequent and recent biographies of that immortal chief; but as an authentic record of what is therein related, it has generally been considered entirely reliable. It was published in 1801.

In 1808, he published the history of South Carolina, in two volumes, octavo. He afterwards completed a history of the United States to the year 1808, and, had not death put a termination to his labors, it was his intention to have brought it down to the end of the war of 1812. This work has since been brought down to the treaty of Ghent, by the Rev. Dr. S. S. Smith, late president of Princeton College, and published.

During his leisure hours for the last forty years of his life, he was employed in preparing for the press a series of historical volumes, which, since his death, have been published in nine volumes, octavo, entitled, "Universal History Americanized."

This excellent man and distinguished historian was prematurely cut off in the midst of his arduous labors by the hand of an assassin, on the 8th of May, 1812, in the sixty-fourth year of his age.

"As a husband, father, and Christian," says one of his biographers, "he was alike exemplary; his habits were those of the strictest temperance. He usually slept four hours, rose before the light, and meditated with a book in his hand until he could see to read. He was parsimonious of his time to the highest degree. He, however, never read by the light of a candle; with the first shades of the evening he laid aside his book and his pen, and, surrounded by his family and friends, gave loose to those paternal and social feelings which ever dwell in the bosom of a good man."



JOEL BARLOW, LL. D.,

WAS born at Reading, Connecticut, in 1755. He was sent to Dartmouth College when very young, and afterwards entered Yale College, at New Haven, where he was graduated, in 1778, with distinguished excellence as a scholar. He had cultivated poetry while in college, and on his accession to a baccalaureate he delivered a poem. While in college he united himself to the militia, although he saw but little active service. On leaving college he entered the army as a chaplain, but on the establishment of peace he removed to Hartford, and commenced the study of the law, as being more congenial to his taste. While in the army he wrote "The Vision of Columbus," and on taking his master's degree he again delivered a poem, the title of which was the "Prospect of Peace," and which was afterwards published.

In 1788, he visited Europe as land agent for the "Sciota Land Company," and on the discharge of the duties of his office on the continent he went over to London. There he published his "Advice to the Privileged Orders," and soon after his poem, "The Conspiracy of Kings." These publications procured him considerable applause, and brought him into notice among the literati of London and Paris.

In 1792, the "London Constitutional Society," of which Mr. Barlow was a

member, voted an address to the "National Convention of France," and requested him to deliver it. He was received with great honor in Paris, voted the freedom of the city, and had conferred on him the rights of a French citizen, besides being invited to the houses of the great and the meetings of the various clubs and scientific and political societies of that city. It was while on this visit to France that he translated "Volney's Ruins."

In the year 1795, he was appointed by his government at home American consul at Algiers, with powers to negotiate treaties of amity and commerce. He was also ordered to liberate all American citizens then in captivity in the Barbary kingdom. With these powers he proceeded to Algiers, and executed his mission successfully, making glad the hearts of thousands by sending home all the Americans who were at that time held in bondage. On his return to Paris, he resigned his consulship and engaged in commercial pursuits, by which he amassed a handsome fortune, and returned to the United States in 1805.

On reaching the United States, he selected the capital as the place of his future residence. Here he purchased a beautiful estate, and furnished his mansion in a splendid manner, living in that *recherché* manner which a man of literary taste so much desires, and which his wealth enabled him to do. His house was the resort of the talent and beauty of Washington. But he did not neglect his literary pursuits. He finished and corrected for the press his great work, the "Columbiad," and which he sent out to the world in a style of magnificence quite rare on an American bookseller's counter at that day.

In 1809, honors fell thick upon him, — the gifts of literary and scientific societies, — among others his alma mater bestowed on him the title of doctor of laws.

In the spring of 1811, he was appointed minister plenipotentiary to France, and arrived at Paris the following summer. He immediately set himself to work with great diligence to accomplish the purposes of his mission, but with no favorable result. Every kind of embarrassment was thrown in his way, and every effort foiled. He could get no redress or remuneration for the spoliation of France on our commerce. Napoleon was away from Paris, waging his fierce wars with the enemies of the empire. At length he was invited, by the Duke of Bassano, to meet the emperor at Wilna, for which place he immediately set off. Travelling day and night in the most inclement season of the year, exposed to the biting cold of these high latitudes, full of anxiety and care, his frame could not bear the unwonted pressure, and yielded to the necessity of rest, for which he stopped at Zarnicawica, an obscure Polish town. But the strain on his system had been too much and too long continued to suffer it to recover itself, and he sank into the embrace of death on the 22d day of December, 1812. His age was fifty-seven.



DAVID HUMPHREYS.

DAVID HUMPHREYS was the son of a clergyman, and was born in Derby, Connecticut, in the year 1753. He entered Yale College at the age of fourteen, and received his diploma as a baccalaureate in 1771. Contemporaneous with Dwight, Barlow, and Trumbull, his way was cheered with their choice companionship, and his literary efforts encouraged by their success. He early cultivated the acquaintance of the muses, although it could not be said with truth that he ever became a very brilliant poet. He became very patriotic, and his earlier effusions were dedicated to the holy cause of American freedom.

Throwing down his pen, he took up the sword, and entered the continental army in 1777, with the rank of captain, being speedily promoted to that of major, in Parson's brigade. The following year he was joined to the staff of General Putnam, as one of his aids. His intelligence and education, as well as his pleasing powers of address and conversation and his unsuspected patriotism, won for him the friendship and confidence of Greene, Parsons, Putnam, and Washington. In the family of the latter he was finally domiciliated, where he resided through the war. Washington speaks of the poet-soldier in the highest terms; and at the surrender of the English army at Yorktown, the standards which fell into the hands of the Americans

were consigned to his care. At the close of the war, Congress voted him the thanks of the nation, and presented him with an elegant sword. Having received the commission of lieutenant colonel, he remained in the staff of Washington until December, 1783, and was present on the impressive occasion of his resigning the command of the army at Annapolis.

In the year following he was elected, by Congress, secretary to the "commission for negotiating treaties of commerce with foreign powers." In July he embarked for Europe. Jefferson, Kosciusko, and several other eminent men were companions of his voyage. The period of the commission was limited to two years, at the end of which time he returned home, and again took up his residence at Mount Vernon.

On the occasion of the rebellion under Shays and Day, he was put in command of the regiment raised by the Connecticut legislature to quell the insurrection. His time of service was of short duration, and his actual duties few and bloodless; and on the dispersion of the insurgents, in 1787, he was again invited to the hearth of Washington.

In 1789, Congress appointed Colonel Humphreys a commissioner to treat with the southern Indians. In 1790, he was sent to represent his government in the court of Portugal, where he remained until 1797, when he was transferred to Spain in the same capacity. Here he remained until 1802, when Thomas Pinkney took his place, and he returned to the United States.

While abroad, Colonel Humphreys cultivated his poetical talent, and produced some of his best pieces of composition. He also won the heart of a fair and wealthy lady, the daughter of John Bulkley, Esq., an eminent English merchant, then resident in Lisbon.

From this time until the breaking out of the war with England, in 1812, Colonel Humphreys devoted himself to agriculture and manufacturing in his native state, importing the finest breeds of horses and sheep; for which he received the thanks of Congress and a suitably inscribed medal of gold.

Congress had passed a law authorizing to be raised a brigade of "exempt volunteers," the command of which was given to Humphreys, with a brigadier general's commission, which he retained during the war.

This terminated his public career, when he retired to New Haven, between which and Boston he passed the remainder of his life. He died suddenly, of an affection of the heart, at New Haven, on the 21st of February, 1818, at the age of sixty-five.

Colonel Humphreys was tall and well formed, impressing the beholder with the idea of great physical power, while his ample brow and piercing eyes gave the impression of more than ordinary intellectual strength. Minutely particular in his dress, and sensitive to a fault on the subject of etiquette, — never himself violating decorum, and never excusing its violation in others, — he had the appearance of great pride. But it was nothing more than a high-toned self-respect, perfectly consistent with his strong republicanism, which ruled all the actions of his long and active life.



LADY HARRIET ACKLAND.

THIS lady, whose romantic attachment to a rude and dissolute husband, and whose heroic conduct at the time he was taken prisoner awakened the admiration of both the English and American armies on the bloody field of Saratoga, was born in England somewhere about the year 1750. Of her early life nothing is known save that she received an elegant education, was exceedingly lovely in her person, and possessed of the most engaging manners and conversation.

About the time of the commencement of hostilities between the colonists and the mother country, she was married to Major Ackland, of the British army. It seems to have been entirely an affair of the heart, and the mutual attachment was very strong. He was a rough and somewhat dissolute man, of handsome person, bold, dashing, and gay; she was as gentle as she was beautiful, and seemed made only to dwell in sunshine, and bask in the genial rays of love and refinement. Her gentleness acted as a charm on her husband—he loved her with a strong affection, and treated her with corresponding kindness.

In the autumn of 1776, when the division to which his regiment belonged was placed under command of General Burgoyne, and ordered to America, the young wife of Major Ackland determined to share his fortunes in the campaign which fol-

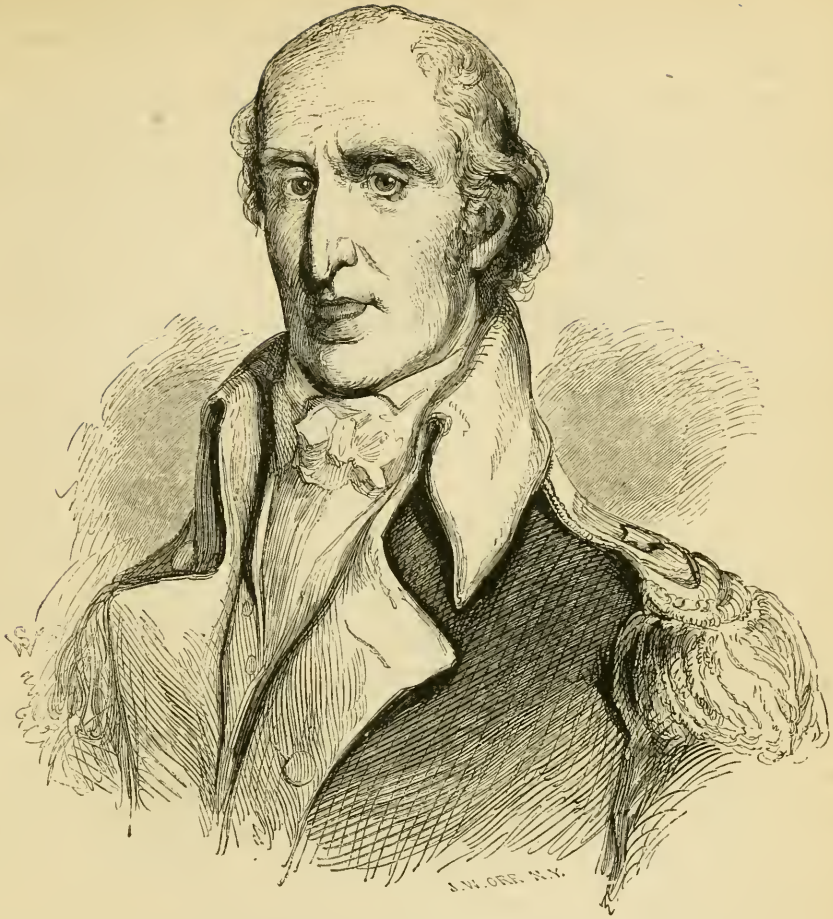
lowed, and accordingly embarked with her husband for Canada. In the spring of 1777, the splendid army of Burgoyne, with all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war, with hopes high as their boastings, set out on that campaign so renowned in the annals of our revolutionary contest, and which resulted so disastrously to the cause of English oppression in the American colonies.

Delicately reared, and accustomed as she was to every kind of refined indulgence, Lady Harriet shared the rude hardships of her husband's lot with a ready mind, and shrank from none of the dangers or perils of which an invading camp is so full, considering them as nothing to a separation from the object of her affections. While in camp she did not a little towards softening the bitterness of political animosity, and rendered most valuable service after every battle by her gentle and assiduous attentions to the wounded officers and soldiers, endearing herself to every one in the army.

On the ever-to-be-remembered 7th of October, 1777, the fatal battle of Saratoga was fought, which resulted in the utter humiliation of the British lion, and the entire destruction of the northern portion of the English army in America. In that battle Major Ackland received a severe wound, and was taken prisoner, and carried into the American lines. In company with Madame de Riedesel, Lady Harriet had looked on the sad havoc of that bloody field through the livelong day, the cannon balls of the American artillery tearing up the ground in every direction around the securest tent which could be found; and when a cessation of arms took place because of the terrible darkness of the approaching night, word reached the ears of the distressed wife that her beloved husband was wounded and a prisoner. She immediately made up her mind to join him and share his captivity, that she might soothe his distress and minister to his comfort.

Applying to the commander-in-chief, she received a note to General Gates, commending her to his protection, and at once embarking in an open boat, in one of the darkest and stormiest nights of October, proceeded to the American camp, her only companions being the Rev. Mr. Brudenell, a chaplain in the English army, her own maid, and her husband's valet. She was received with great kindness by the American general and his subordinate officers; and while she remained among them was treated with great consideration, winning the admiration of all who beheld her by the loveliness of her mind and person.

After their return to England, Major Ackland fell in a duel. The shock to his loving wife was such that she was deprived of her reason for two full years. During all this time she had received the kind attentions of the chaplain who had accompanied her across the "raging water" on the night after the battle of Bemis's Height, on her visit to the pallet of her wounded and imprisoned husband. Some years after the recovery of her reason and health, she suffered herself once more to be led to the altar by the gallant and attentive chaplain, and became the wife of Rev. Mr. Brudenell. She lived many years in great happiness with her second husband, when he also died. She survived him many years, and lived to a great age, retaining much of her loveliness until the last.



GENERAL ANDREW PICKENS.

ANDREW PICKENS, whose ancestors were driven out of France by the revocation of the edict of Nantes, and, after settling in Scotland, removed to this country, was born in Paxton, Pennsylvania, on the 19th of September, 1739. At a tender age his father removed to Virginia, and, in 1752, settled in the Waxhaws, South Carolina. The situation of that frontier country prevented any systematic attention being paid to his education. He was endowed with uncommon sagacity and courage — qualities which rendered him eminently fitted for the perilous duties in which he was destined to be engaged. During the French war, he served in the ranks. About a year before the close of the war, he fell desperately in love with a beautiful refugee from the Long Cane settlement, who came to the Waxhaws for protection, and at the close of the war returned with his bride to Long Cane, and settled near where Abbeville Court House now stands.

When the revolution commenced, he found himself burdened with a family of small children; but this did not deter him from early offering his best services to his country. The inhabitants of South Carolina were about equally divided into whigs and tories, giving a civil character to the war, which was often waged by families of the same neighborhood — nay, by members of the same family — against each other,

and, as is often the case in such circumstances, with the most fiendish and deadly malignity. Hence the partisan character of the war in that section—a state of things not admitting of brilliant victories, but requiring the utmost address and coolest courage.

At the very commencement of the war, Mr. Pickens had himself raised a company of militia, who at once chose him as their captain, and soon after Congress appointed him to the command of one of the two regiments raised in the Carolinas at the opening of the war. Joined with the glorious Marion and the chivalrous Sumpter, the trio kept up a constant guerilla warfare for the space of three years preceding the battles of King Mountain and the Cowpens. It is impossible to receive at this distant time any correct idea of the value or difficulty of this mode of warfare. The country new, with few roads, swarming with hostile Indians and Tories, destitute of the munitions of war, poorly fed and worse clad, now scouring the savannas with their fleet horses, now cutting their way with their swords through the impenetrable canebrakes, now climbing almost inaccessible mountains, and now wading through nearly bottomless morasses; to-day surprised by an ambuscade of bloodthirsty savages, every one of whom was paid for the scalps he could send into a *Christian* camp; to-morrow compelled to butcher their neighbors, and often relatives, and burn their dwellings,—it must have been a service of horror, through which nothing could have sustained these brave and self-sacrificing men but the thought that they were suffering for the cause of freedom, and fighting for the liberty of their beloved country.

General Pickens was at the battle of Stono, and had his horse shot under him. At the Cowpens he commanded the militia under Morgan, and contributed not a little to the glorious victory of that day. After this brilliant affair—for which Congress presented him with an elegant sword, and voted him the thanks of the country—he went to South Carolina, and assisted Marion in the bloody conflict at the Eutaws, in which battle he was severely wounded, his life only being saved by the buckle of his sword belt, which turned the ball from a fatal direction.

The war being closed, he was called on to serve his country in various civil capacities. He was frequently a member of the legislature, and held a seat in the convention which framed the constitution of his adopted state. In 1794, he was sent to Congress, and when reëlected declined, and accepted a seat in the state legislature. Washington repeatedly made him tempting offers of honorable public service, but he uniformly declined them. Under the new organization of the militia, in 1794, he was made one of the two major generals to which South Carolina was entitled. Retiring altogether from public life, he spent the remainder of his days on his farm in peaceful seclusion, amidst “troops of friends,” who honored and loved him for what he was, and what he had done and suffered for his country. He died of a complaint of the heart, suddenly, at last, at the age of seventy-eight, and was

“Borne to his grave
With ’scutcheon and waving plume,”

amidst the benisons and tears of a sincere circle of mourning friends.



ARTHUR MIDDLETON.

ARTHUR MIDDLETON was born at "Middleton Place," a delightful seat on the banks of the River Ashley, in the year 1743. Born in the lap of wealth, his father was able to provide for the education of Arthur in the most munificent manner. At the age of twelve he was sent to the celebrated school at Hackney, near London, from which place he went to Westminster, and at the age of nineteen he entered the university at Cambridge, from which he was graduated, in 1764, an accomplished scholar. He had resisted all the seductions of his collegiate course, and came from the dreadful moral contaminations of a college life unsmooched and pure as he had entered.

After travelling extensively through Europe and cultivating his taste for the fine arts, particularly in music and painting, he returned to South Carolina and married the beautiful daughter of Walter Izard, Esq., with whom he re-traversed Europe, and then returned to settle in the shades of his own delightful home on the banks of the Ashley.

This was in 1773. The political caldron was even now seething with its opposing contents—loyalty claiming the right for the king's oppression, and republicanism contending for individual rights against kingly usurpation. Mr. Middleton

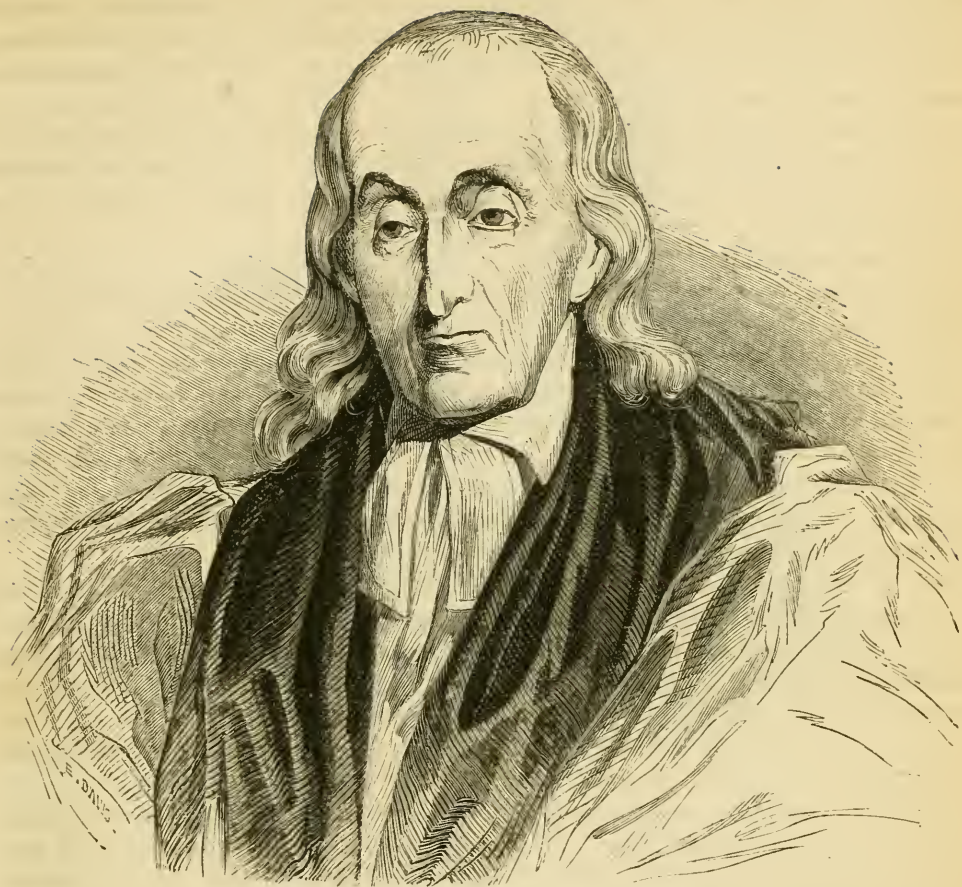
and his father were deeply interested in the discussion and its result. Their immense wealth lay in a portion of the country most likely to be traversed by the iron heel of war, provided the discussion led to an outbreak. But, careless of personal consequences, he put his name proudly, and without hesitation, to that noble declaration which consecrated life, honor, and fortune to liberty, and flung defiance into the teeth of the oppressor.

He was elected to the Congress to be held in Philadelphia, in 1776, having previously served in a variety of ways the republican cause. He remained in Congress until the close of 1777, and acquired a character for great clearness of intellect, pure patriotism, and unfaltering devotion to the holy cause in which he and his compeers had embarked.

In the spring of 1778, South Carolina remodelled, in some essential points, her constitution; the occasion of which was the manifestation of patriotism as rare as it was pure. The amendment passed the assembly by a handsome majority. *John Rutledge*, then occupying the gubernatorial chair, could not conscientiously give it his signature. But as it was the expressed will of the majority, he resigned, that the bill might not suffer defeat by his single act. On the balloting of the house being declared, it was found that Mr. Middleton was unanimously elected. Possessing the same scruples with Rutledge, he would not accept the office, and a second election placed Mr. Lounides in the chair of state, who gave his assent to the bill.

When, in 1779, South Carolina became the theatre of war, Mr. Middleton's estates became the prey of the invaders. His buildings were spared, but every thing movable and of any value was carried away or destroyed. His valuable library and elegant paintings were remorselessly appropriated by the Vandals, who disgraced the Christian government, under whose protection they violated every principle of justice, and set at nought every tie of humanity and brotherhood. Fortunately he and his family escaped the ruthless hands of the marauders.

During the investment of Charleston, Mr. Middleton was there, and rendered very essential aid in its defence. On its surrender, he was carried to St. Augustine, a prisoner of war. On being exchanged, in 1781, he was immediately appointed a delegate to Congress, and again he was elected to the same honorable post in 1782. He then returned to his beloved home, and on the establishment of peace declined to be elected to Congress any more, preferring to be with his family, from which he had been so long separated. He consented to be elected, occasionally, to a seat in the legislature of his state, in which he rendered good aid to the cause of education and wise legislation among his fellow-citizens. In November of 1786, he imprudently exposed himself to the inclement weather usual at that season, took a severe cold, which resulted in an intermittent fever, terminating his valuable life on the 1st of January, 1787, being only forty-four years of age.



WILLIAM WHITE, D. D.

WILLIAM WHITE, the late presiding Bishop of the American Protestant Episcopal church, was born at Philadelphia, on the 24th of March, (O. S.,) 1747. His father was a trustee of the then newly-endowed college of Philadelphia, and at a very early age William was transferred to the English school attached to the college, under the charge of Ebenezer Kinnersley, and at ten was placed in the Latin school, where he was fitted for college, which he entered at the age of fourteen. Even at this tender age young White had fixed on the clerical profession, his religious turn of mind dating from his earliest recollection. "My earliest impressions of religion," he gratefully records, "were the fruit of faithful maternal instructions."

About this time Whitefield visited the city, and his preaching seems to have made a deep impression on the mind of our young aspirant for holy orders. "His force of emphasis, and the melodies of his tones and cadences," thus the bishop writes of his early impressions of the great Methodist, "exceeded what I had ever heard from any other person." But born, baptized, and educated in the "Established church," he "could not reconcile to his mind the doings of Whitefield as a minister of that church." Having completed his academical course, he was graduated, in 1765, at the age of eighteen, and entered at once on the study of his elected profession.

Previous to the revolution, the Episcopal church in America was under the control of the Bishop of London, and young men desirous of receiving orders were obliged to visit London for the imposition of the hands of the presbytery. Thither, then, proceeded young White, and received ordination, as deacon, in the Royal Chapel at Norwich, in 1770. He remained in England two years, pursuing his studies and improving his opportunities to examine the structure and forms of his church, and he returned to America, in 1772, fully confirmed in his opinion that his was the only true church. Having received priest's orders, on his return he was invited to assume the charge of assistant minister in the parish of Christ's Church and St. Peter's.

On the declaration of independence by the United States, he took the oath of allegiance, and was elected one of the chaplains to Congress, then holding its session at Yorktown, having been driven from Philadelphia by the British troops.

At this time the Episcopal church in America was completely broken up, Mr. White being, in 1780, the only minister of that faith in the state of Pennsylvania. The rectorship of the parish of Christ's Church and St. Peter's having been vacated by the flight of its incumbent to England, Mr. White was chosen to fill the vacancy, and was duly installed in the same. In the spring of 1783, the university of Philadelphia conferred on him the title of doctor of divinity, it being the first title of the kind conferred by the university.

Dr. White now applied his energies to the more perfect organization of the American Episcopal church, a work to which he devoted himself with a zeal worthy its object. His labors were attended with success. Perhaps to no man does the church owe so much for its present prosperity as to this untiring advocate of its authority and forms, its doctrines and its sacraments.

Having been chosen by the Pennsylvania convention as a candidate for the office of bishop, Dr. White, in company with Rev. Dr. Proovost, of New York, and Dr. Griffith, of Virginia, who had also been selected for the same office by conventions of their respective states, proceeded to London, and were duly consecrated at Lambeth, on the 4th of February, 1787, by the Archbishops of York and Canterbury, and Bishops Moss and Hinchliffe.

Until his death, in 1837, Bishop White discharged the functions of his office with a zeal commending itself to the church and the world, and has deservedly earned the reputation of "the founder of Episcopacy in the United States," as well as that higher one—a great and good minister of the Lord Jesus.



COMMODORE RICHARD DALE.

RICHARD DALE was the eldest of five children, and was born in Virginia, on the 6th day of November, 1756. At the early age of twelve he was placed with his uncle, who had command of a vessel in the Liverpool trade, thus gratifying his earliest predilection, which was for the sea. At nineteen he was made chief officer of a brig, in which he had considerable experience in the buffets of a sailor's life.

When the war of the revolution commenced, young Dale forsook the merchant service, and received, in 1776, the appointment of lieutenant in a war vessel fitted out by the House of Burgesses of Virginia, and stationed on the James River. Here he fell into the hands of the enemy, was carried to Norfolk, and deposited in the comfortable quarters of a prison ship. His confinement lasted several weeks, when he escaped, and soon after joined the navy as midshipman. He was put on board the brig *Lexington*, Captain John Barry. His connection with this vessel seems to have been a disastrous one. Twice he became a prisoner, and the last time he was taken to England and thrust into the "Mill Prison," a place whence many a poor fellow was borne forth only to his grave—a spot into which as much suffering and humiliation was crowded as the hold of a slave ship. Here, half fed

on the most vile provisions, thrust into a narrow hole with as many others as it could be made to contain, with the most noisome air, consorting with the vilest and most abandoned, did the gallant midshipman pine for months, when he and some of his shipmates made their escape. After great fatigue, and in a state bordering on starvation, they reached London, and embarked on a packet vessel bound for Dunkirk, where they were immediately seized by a pressgang and returned to their old quarters in Mill Prison. Forty days in the "Black Hole," less food, and of a worse kind, were a part of the punishment inflicted for this attempt to escape.

After a year's incarceration, young Dale escaped by a bold and ingenious device. Having procured the uniform of an English officer, he walked out in broad day in the face and eyes of the sentinels, and proceeded directly to London. Here, by the most consummate address, he procured a passport and proceeded to France, where he sought out Commodore Paul Jones, and immediately entered his service on board the *Bon Homme Richard*, in the character of master's mate. In a short time Jones, discovering his character, made him his first lieutenant, and he took part in all the bloody frays and mad freaks of the "*Bon Homme Richard*" in that important and glorious cruise.

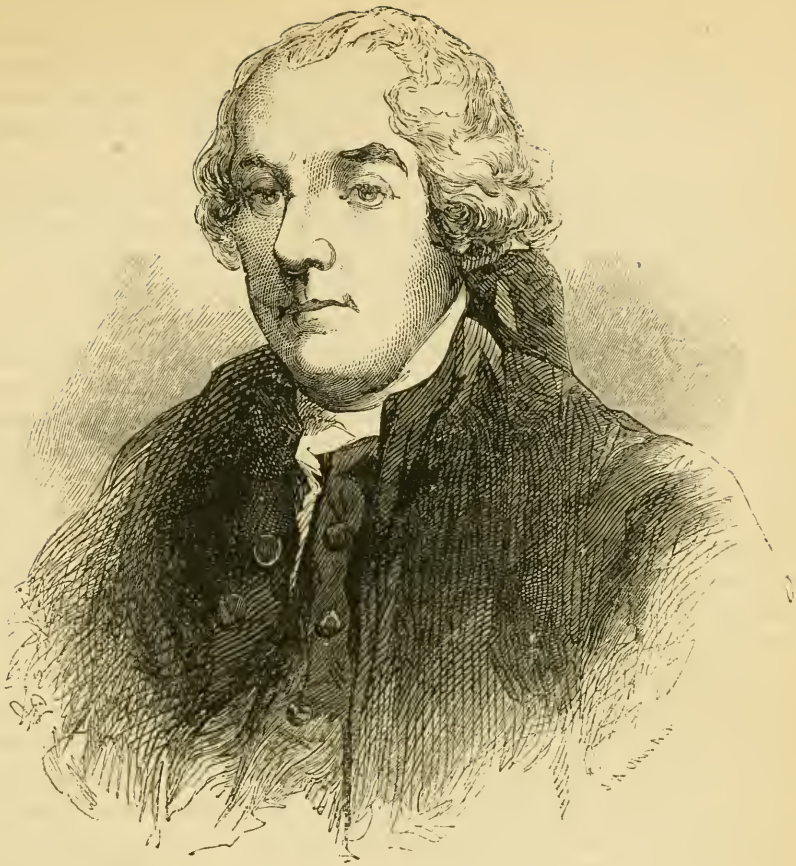
After a voyage of extreme peril, Dale returned to America in the *Ariel*, in February, 1781. In July he sailed in the *Trumbull* frigate, as lieutenant to Captain James Nicholson, and on the same day his ship was taken by a British frigate, and he again became a captive. He was put on shore at Long Island, and shortly after exchanged and set at liberty. The government having no further need of his services, he fitted out a large merchant ship, the "*Queen of France*," and after an unsuccessful cruise returned to the United States, in 1783. On the conclusion of peace, he embarked once more in the merchant service, which he followed until 1794, driving a most lucrative trade to the East Indies.

In 1794, Congress passed an act providing for a naval establishment, and Dale was selected as one of its six captains, and appointed to superintend the building of a large frigate at Norfolk. In 1798, when war was generally expected with France, the government purchased several large merchant ships and fitted them up as ships of war, one of which, the *Ganges*, was intrusted to the command of Lieutenant Dale. In 1801, he was appointed to the command of the squadron of observation designed for the Mediterranean, consisting of the frigates *President*, *Philadelphia*, *Essex*, and the schooner *Enterprise*. Hoisting his broad pennant on board the *President*, he sailed for the coast of Tripoli, where he did good service in the protection of the American commerce, and in overawing those lawless buccaneers who then infested the Mediterranean. He returned with honor to his native shores in the summer of 1802.

This was the last public service of Captain Dale, although he was offered the command of the squadron which sailed to the Mediterranean the following year. He now retired to Philadelphia, where he spent the remainder of his days in the enjoyment of

"All that should accompany old age,
As honor, love, obedience,"

and died on the 24th of February, 1826, in the seventieth year of his age.



HENRY LAURENS.

HENRY LAURENS was born in Charleston, South Carolina, in the year 1723. His opportunities for early education were limited, and while yet young he entered the business of a merchant, for which he was particularly fitted by habits of great method and regularity. Prompt and energetic in whatever he undertook, punctual in all his engagements as well as active in the extreme, success seemed certain and wealth sure.

In 1771, Mr. Laurens committed to the grave the mortal part of an amiable, intelligent, and beloved wife. In the heavy sorrow of his heart he gave up his business and sailed for Europe, to devote himself to, and find solace in, the education of his sons; one of whom, Colonel John Laurens, distinguished himself in the service of his country, and died on the battle field at the early age of twenty-six. While in England he took a prominent part in behalf of the colonists, and when it became apparent that a rupture was inevitable, he hastened back to devote himself to the maintenance of the rights of his countrymen at whatever hazard. This exhibition of his patriotism secured for him the confidence of his fellow-citizens, who bestowed upon him the honors due to such high and unselfish patriotism.

On the meeting of the Carolina Provincial Congress, Mr. Laurens was elected its

president. While in office he drew up a form of association, to be signed by whoever was resolved to abide by the fortunes of their country, and which received a large number of the best names in the colony, denouncing the arbitrary measures of Great Britain, and pledging themselves to use every exertion to prevent their execution.

In 1776, South Carolina adopted its first constitution, and Mr. Laurens was chosen the first delegate from that state to the general Congress, then held at Philadelphia. On the retirement of Hancock from the presidency of that illustrious assembly, he was called to take his place, in 1777, which office he held until 1779.

The year following Mr. Laurens went to Holland, as commissioner to negotiate a loan with that city and a treaty of commerce with the Netherlands. On his voyage out he was captured by a British frigate. Perceiving his fate, he threw his papers overboard; but they were discovered and picked up by the boats of the frigate. He was taken to England, and on examination was deemed to be guilty of high treason, and sent to the Tower of London, on the 6th of October. His confinement was very rigid, and his treatment unnecessarily severe. He was permitted to see no one; paper and ink were denied him, and he suffered from close confinement and bad air. His enemies dared not destroy him, for fear of retaliation; and they were afraid to set him at liberty, lest he should do them great injury. At length his sufferings exciting the highest sympathy for himself and indignation for his keepers, and his health suffering from confinement, the ministry thought it prudent to consent to his release.

While in the Tower, no pains were spared to corrupt the brave Carolinian; but he was immaculate, and their words of threat and promise fell alike on his ear "as the idle wind." His son, now high in the confidence of Congress, was in Paris on a secret mission. It was intimated to the father that his efforts to induce the son to withdraw from France might procure his own release. "Such is the filial regard of my son," was the reply of this stout-hearted patriot, "that I know he would cheerfully lay down his life for me; but no considerations could induce him to relinquish his honor, even were it possible under any circumstances to prevail upon me to make the improper request."

As soon as his release was known at home, he was appointed a commissioner, together with Franklin, Jay, and Adams, to negotiate the terms of peace between Great Britain and America. On the ratification of peace he returned to South Carolina, where, declining all public office, he spent the remainder of his days in delightful retirement in the bosom of his family. He expired on the 8th of December, 1792, aged sixty-nine.

His body was burned on the third day from his decease by his son; this being the sole condition in his father's will, on which he should inherit his wealth, amounting to sixty thousand pounds sterling.



MRS. HARRIET NEWELL.

IN these halcyon days of locomotion, when it requires but a little more than a week to cross the broad Atlantic, and a voyage to India and back is made with far more ease than the Mayflower's first passage to the shores of the new world, we can have little idea of the terrors which must beset the heart of the young missionary wife about to sail for the unknown and unfriendly climes, where

"The savage, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone."

Calcutta is nearer now than Cuba was before steam annihilated all distances and shrank the geography of the earth into comparative compactness of neighborhood. But when Miss Atwood, then a maiden of eighteen, who had been delicately reared and cared for, was asked if she would risk the dangers of a voyage to Asia, and assume the responsibilities, and undergo the hardships, of a missionary life in those inhospitable and unwholesome climes, the question was well calculated to appall a stouter heart than hers; and it must have required some higher sentiment than mere enthusiasm to bid her yield to the persuasion. Self-deceived she might have been with regard to her duty; but her *convictions* were certain, and no one can withhold

his admiration at the lofty heroism which led her to sacrifice all her early ties, and relinquish all the comforts of her civilized and Christian home, for the certain terrors and hardships of the savage wilds, which, henceforward, were to be her home.

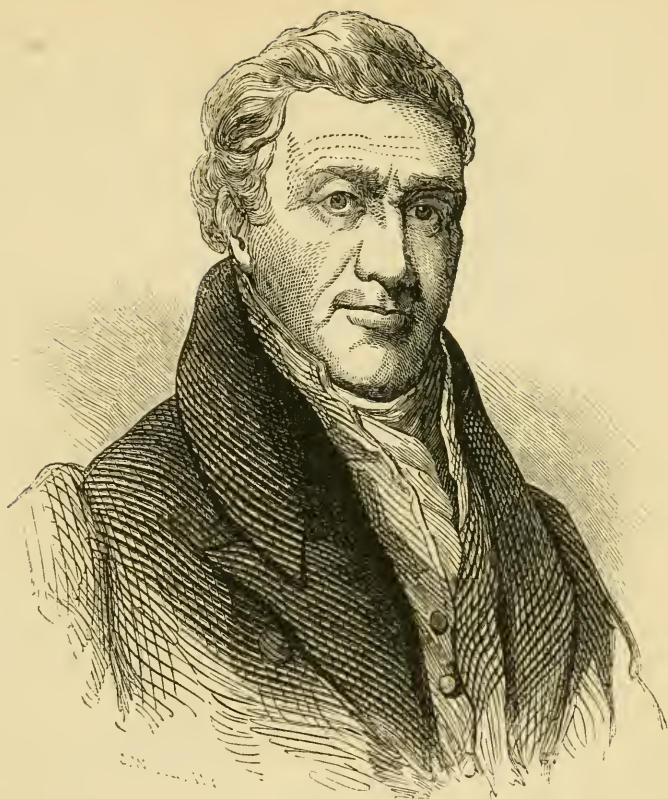
Miss HARRIET ATWOOD was born in Haverhill, Massachusetts, October 10, 1793. There was nothing in her childhood to distinguish her from the playmates with whom she associated. She was cheerful, and had an early taste for reading; and if we may judge from the earlier extracts of her writings, the books she perused were not of the most solid character, but consisted of that lighter kind calculated to foster a morbid sensibility, not to nourish and develop the nobler traits of human nature.

While she was yet young, Miss Atwood was sent to the academy at Bradford, Massachusetts, then, as now, noted for its religious, as well as its literary, character. Her early life had been marked by occasional religious impressions; but in 1806, she, with several others of her schoolmates, became permanently impressed with the necessity of a religious life, and was led to devote herself to Christian services. From this period an entire change took place in her taste and habits. She abandoned her former companions and pursuits, and associated only with those of a religious turn of mind like herself. Her reading was also confined to books of a religious character; and in the summer of 1809, while she was not quite sixteen, she made a profession of religion, and joined the church. From numerous extracts from her diary, which she kept with great care, and from the many letters which she wrote to her friends, we must judge that she was most thoroughly imbued with a deep and vital piety.

It was in the winter of 1811 that she first met Mr. Newell, her future husband, who had consecrated himself to the work of a missionary. A mutual interest was awakened, and as he discovered in her those peculiar traits of character so requisite in the wife of a missionary, he asked her to share his lot, and become a co-worker in his benevolent purpose. To a young girl, whose family ties were exceedingly dear, and whose circle of friends was extensive, it was a question difficult to decide. But after the most solemn and prayerful consideration, and having gained the consent of her mother, — her only remaining parent, — she consented, and gave him her hand in February, 1812, and sailed with her husband and several other missionaries, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Judson, from Salem, Massachusetts, the same month.

On account of the war then waging between England and the United States, they were not permitted to remain in India, — whither they arrived after a quite prosperous voyage, — and they embarked at Calcutta for the Isle of France, where, after a passage of extreme peril, they arrived the last of the summer. Shortly after their arrival, Mrs. Newell became the mother of a daughter, which died on the fifth day from its birth.

Mrs. Newell survived the babe but a few months, when she fell a victim to consumption, a disease of which her father and several of her relatives had previously died. Not yet twenty, in the very outset of her career, she closed her eyes on earth, on the 30th of November, 1812, full of joyful hope and trust in heaven.



GENERAL BENJAMIN PIERCE.

BENJAMIN PIERCE, the father of the present president of the United States, was born in Chelmsford, Massachusetts, on the 25th of December, 1757. His father dying when he was six years old, he was put under the care of his uncle, Robert Pierce, then also residing at Chelmsford. His uncle was a farmer, and young Pierce labored on the farm until he was eighteen years old, having no other means of obtaining an education than that afforded by a few weeks' annual attendance at the village school. But possessing a quick intelligence, and a strong desire to strengthen and assist it with knowledge, he made a good degree of proficiency, and acquired a substantial English education. Hon. Isaac Hill, late governor of New Hampshire, used to say of the productions of his pen, "He never put upon paper a sentence that was unfit for the public eye."

When the news of the battle of Lexington spread through the country, it found young Pierce following the plough on the farm of his uncle. With the consent of his uncle he at once equipped himself and started for the scene of action, and followed the retreating "Britishers" as far as Cambridge, where he found the nucleus of that army which was destined to deliver the western hemisphere from its servitude

to the old world. He immediately enlisted as a private in the company of Captain Ford, which was entirely composed of "Chelmsford boys," and numbered, including officers, sixty muskets.

It was not long before these raw recruits had a taste of the reality of war. They were in the thickest of the fight of that memorable day which so soon followed, the 17th of June, 1775. One fifth of that company stained the soil of Bunker Hill with their blood, yet these men of true metal blenched not in the fiery trial. Early in the action Pierce and several of his comrades dragged a neglected cannon up to the battle field, which did great execution and assisted not a little in accomplishing the glorious results of the day.

Upon the retreat of the Americans from Bunker Hill, many of the company of which Pierce was a member returned to their homes. He, however, concluded to remain with the patriots, and fought in the continental army throughout the whole war, engaged in several minor affairs, rendering gallant service at the battles which immediately preceded the surrender of Burgoyne at Stillwater, and sharing the hardships and the horrors of the winter of 1780 at Valley Forge. For his meritorious conduct at Bemis' Heights he was rewarded with an ensign's commission; and for subsequent service during the war he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant. At one time he was a prisoner of war in New York city, and while there was most grossly insulted by a British officer without the slightest cause. After the evacuation of New York by the British army he met that officer under circumstances in which he could not avoid a collision. Swords were drawn and mutual defiance hurled, and Pierce soon found that it was to be a matter of life and death. With perfect coolness he pressed upon his antagonist, and, after a brief struggle, ran his sword through the body of the officer.

In 1784, when the army was disbanded, Lieutenant Pierce returned once more to Chelmsford, having been absent nine years. Like hundreds of his poor fellow-soldiers, he found himself reduced to utter poverty through the depreciation of the currency. Soon after this he was employed to survey certain lands in the valley of the Contoocook, in New Hampshire, and, having selected a spot in Hillsboro' county, he immediately commenced preparing for himself a future home by clearing away the heavy forest and building with his own hands a rude hut of logs. Here he lived alone for more than a year, cooking his own victuals, washing his own linen, and sleeping upon a hard bed of his own construction, with only a single blanket for his covering. But one who had endured the horrors of the encampment of Valley Forge did not shrink from these minor hardships, and his time passed cheerfully and comfortably.

It was in this year, 1786, that Governor Sullivan promoted Pierce to the rank of major in a brigade raised in the county in which he resided. In 1787, he married the daughter of Isaac Andrews, of Hillsboro', who died in a little more than a year after, leaving an infant daughter. In 1789, he married again, and lived with his wife nearly a half century, rearing a numerous family. For thirteen years he represented the town of Hillsboro' in the general court of New Hampshire, served two terms as governor of the state, and, in 1832, was one of the presidential electors. He rose by regular gradation in the state militia until, in 1805, he was commissioned as general of brigade by Governor Langdon. His death occurred on the 1st of April, 1839, at the age of eighty-one.



HORATIO GATES.

GENERAL HORATIO GATES was born in England, in the year 1728. Of his boyhood we know nothing, and we find him at an early age in the British army. Here his diligence and close attention to the duties of his profession attracted the attention of the superior officers, and by their recommendation he received, at the hand of his king, a major's commission and emoluments. General Moncton appointed young Gates one of his aids, with whom he saw considerable service, and was with him at the capture of Martinico.

After the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle he was transferred to America, and was with Cornwallis when he landed at Halifax. He was serving in the army of Braddock, when that general suffered defeat, in 1755, and in the action received a severe wound through the body. At the conclusion of the war, he retired into Virginia, where he purchased a farm, on which he lived twenty years, giving his attention to agriculture, and studying the institutions of the country of his adoption, and in whose struggle for liberty he most heartily sympathized.

When, in 1775, the country flew to arms to maintain the rights they had so long asserted and asked for in vain, Gates was one of the foremost in the desperate and uncertain movement. At the recommendation of Washington, Congress appointed

him adjutant general in the continental army, with the rank of brigadier general. When Washington went to take the command of the army in Boston, General Gates accompanied him, and so won upon the favor of that wary commander, as to be placed at the head of the northern army, destined to act against Canada. His action not fulfilling the expectations he had created, he was superseded by Schuyler in the following year. Under the skilful management of this prudent and efficient soldier, the condition of the army, which had become most deplorable, rapidly improved, and was enabled to keep in check the proud army of Burgoyne.

But in these troublous times no character was above suspicion, and each general officer was held responsible for every misfortune which befell that portion of the army which was under his command. In August, Gates was restored to his command, and the brave Schuyler displaced. This took place just before the glorious victory of Saratoga. Every thing had been prepared by Schuyler and his brave officers, and Gates had only to step in and gather the laurels. Although there was scarcely an officer who fought by his side to whom the country was not more indebted for this great result, yet in the intoxication of their joy the people gave him all the praise. Congress voted him a gold medal and their thanks. History, however, has set this matter right before the world, and done full justice to the much injured Schuyler. Whatever may have been the bravery or generalship of Gates, the glory of this crowning victory of the revolution, which broke the British power forever in our beloved country, belongs to the discreet and untiring efforts of the commissary general.

As a conquerer, no man ever bore himself with more gallantry and delicacy to a defeated enemy than did General Gates. He withdrew his army from witnessing the humiliation of the English, and appointed a small guard of officers to receive the sword of the boastful Burgoyne, and the grounded arms of his soldiers.

Sent to reënforce the army of the south, Gates suffered defeat in battle with the English under Cornwallis, and was superseded by General Greene, but was restored to his command in 1782.

The surrender of Yorktown and the humiliation of Cornwallis speedily followed, and in due time peace was restored. Then Gates retired once more to the quiet of his farm, in Virginia. In 1790, having emancipated his slaves, and provided for the helpless among them, he removed to the city of New York, where he was presented with the freedom of the city. Here he lived in much honor until his death, which occurred on the 10th of April, 1806, in the seventy-eighth year of his age.



MRS. MERCY WARREN.

IT is a pleasant sight to behold a mind capable of treading the flowery paths of literature amidst the severer storms of life, and drawing consolation and beautiful hope therefrom, when clouds gather overhead and the war of the elements echoes round about. One would think that in the days of the revolution, while such awful games were playing and such tremendous stakes were pending, that little time could be had, and less inelination felt, for the lighter pursuits of poetry and belles lettres. Yet there were a few who lived constantly amidst the tragic scenes of those days of freedom's strife, who, with hearts in their bosoms full to overflowing with anxiety, fear, and care, neglected not the Muses, but found comfort and strength in their society, as the Christian derives inspiration from prayer and meditation.

Of this class was the subject of this notice. Living in the midst of the strife, and her heart filled with fears and anxieties for her husband and children and many friends, she yet found time to cultivate and exercise her refined tastes to an extent entirely surprising. Miss MERCY OTIS was the daughter of Colonel James Otis, and was born in Barnstable, on Cape Cod, Massachusetts, in 1728. In those days of the country's weakness schools were rare indeed; and such as could be found were fai

inferior to such as the children of the present generation are permitted to attend. Miss Otis's early education was such as her mother could give her amidst the cares of a numerous household and the anxieties which filled every family. Her later education was superintended by the minister of the parish, Rev. Mr. Russell. He found her possessed of a brilliant genius, strengthened by unusual gravity and seriousness of deportment. He wisely seconded the efforts of the mother, and moulded her peculiarly plastic mind into the images of greatness and purity. He encouraged the genius he perceived budding in her young mind, and trained it into a wholesome and healthful development.

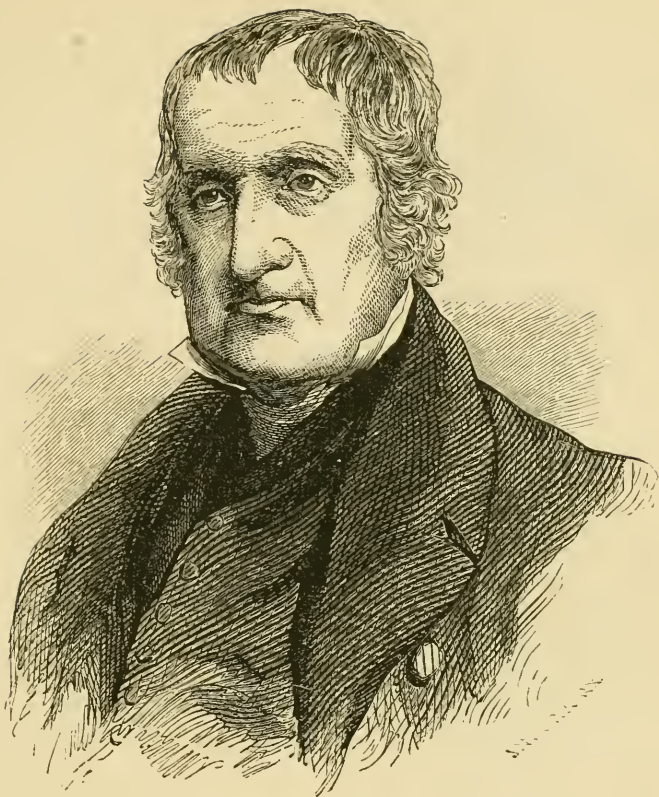
Miss Otis was also very fortunate in finding a fostering hand in her nearest friend. About 1754, she gave her hand and heart to Mr. James Warren, a young and respectable merchant of Plymouth. He encouraged her tastes and strengthened her predilections. Her poetic productions at that time were quite respectable, and manifested considerable genius. As the discussion of the great revolutionary questions waxed warm, she found new and abundant subjects for her pen. She took a very decided part with the patriots, and rendered her pen subservient to their cause. Her satire was keen and biting; and woe to the luckless wight who fell beneath its edge!

During the war of 1775, Mrs. Warren was obliged to change her residence often. But her doors were ever open to her friends and the friends of the American cause, and a warm and ready hospitality greeted those who entered within her portals. The prime spirits of the revolution were her intimate friends, and often consulted her upon the most important matters. She was in constant correspondence with the Adamses, Hancock, Jefferson, Dickinson, and several generals of the continental army. Her opinions were treated by these gallant men with great consideration, and her advice often followed with the best results.

To alleviate the anxious hours which hung around those trying scenes, Mrs. Warren often resorted to her pen, and some of her finest productions were written pending some immediate danger, or when the war of the angry elements were loudest. She wrote two tragedies, "The Sack of Rome" and "The Ladies of Castile," besides several other poems, merely to drive out the alarms which constantly filled her sensitive breast. But her fears were all for her country and her friends. In danger her coolness and courage were conspicuous, and the description she has given of the "courage of virtue" is eminently applicable to her:—

"A soul, inspired by freedom's genial warmth,
Expands, grows firm, and, by resistance, strong;
The most successful prince that offers life,
And bids me live upon ignoble terms,
Shall learn from me that virtue seldom fears.
Death kindly opes a thousand friendly gates,
And freedom waits to guard her votaries through."

She died October 19, 1814, in the eighty-seventh year of her age.



HON. TIMOTHY FARRAR.

FROM the early settlement of the country to the present time, the name of Farrar has occupied an honorable place in its history. Nicholas Farrar was a member both of the East and West India Company. Early in the seventeenth century he became a member of the Virginia Company, and several of his family came to this country and settled as early as 1620, from whom have sprung the numerous branches which have spread themselves abroad and occupied nearly every section of the country.

The following curious account of the genealogy of the Farrar family we extract from the *Genealogical Register*, (a work, by the way, which ought to be in every household,) which is published under the direction of the "New England Historic-Genealogical Society:"—

"The name of Farrar is said to have been derived from the Latin and French word signifying iron, and was, doubtless, first used to designate a locality where that metal was found. As a family name, it was first known in England from Gualkeline, or Walkeline de Ferrariis, a Norman of distinction, attached to William, Duke of Normandy, before the invasion of 1066. From him all of the name in England and

America have descended. Henry de Ferrars, his son, is on the roll of Battle Abbey, (a list of the principal commanders and companions in arms of William the Conqueror,) and was the first of the family who settled in England, which he did immediately after the conquest. When the general survey of the realm, recorded in Domesday Book, was made by order of King William I. in the fourteenth year of his reign, this Henry de Ferrars was one of the commissioners appointed for that great service."

TIMOTHY FARRAR, the subject of this memoir, was the fourth and youngest son of Deacon Samuel Farrar, and was born in Lincoln, Massachusetts, on the 28th of June, 1747. Being fond of learning, it was decided to furnish him with the means of education, and he was accordingly fitted to enter Harvard University, Cambridge, from which institution he was graduated in 1767. He chose the profession of the law, and, having passed the requisite clerkship, he opened an office at New Ipswich, New Hampshire, and commenced practice. His business soon increased, and such was his fidelity to the duties of his profession that he rose to a high legal eminence in his adopted state. In 1779, he married Anna Baneroff, with whom he lived until 1817, a period of nearly forty years.

In 1775, Mr. Farrar received the appointment of second justice of the county court. At this period, just as hostilities between the colonies and the parent country were commencing, that office was a high and important one, and required a man of not only high legal attainments, but one possessed of great moral force and probity. Such a one was the subject of this memoir. He entered heart and soul into the cause of the revolutionists, and ever remained a staunch republican.

From this office Justice Farrar passed through nearly every judicial post, upward, in the courts of New Hampshire, until, in 1802, he was appointed chief justice of the supreme court of that state. This office he held until the approach of old age admonished him to retire, which he did with the same dignity with which he had presided over the courts for more than half a century.

The judicial decisions of Chief Justice Farrar are remarkable for their lucidness and entire freedom from political or sectional prejudices, and do great credit to his memory as a jurist of high eminence. Having outlived all his classmates and contemporaries, and having seen three generations come upon the stage of human action and pass away from all its busy scenes, at length, on the 21st of February, 1849, "like a shock of corn fully ripe," he fell also beneath the sure and all-gathering sickle of the great reaper, at the uncommon age of *one hundred and one years*.

"Having survived all his college contemporaries, he was the last person living who had been graduated under the royal government, and is now the eldest among the tenants of Mount Auburn. His grandfather died when he was thirteen years of age, and was born seventeen years after the immigration of his ancestor, so that the two lives will cover almost the entire history of New England from its settlement to the middle of the nineteenth century. He was the last of the first five generations; four more are now on the stage."



GENERAL EDMUND FANNING.

EDMUND FANNING was the son of colonel Phineas Fanning, and was born on Long Island, in 1737. Of his childhood nothing more is known than that he was quite precocious. He entered Yale College, at New Haven, in 1753, and, while there, exhibited an uncommon devotion to his studies, graduating, in 1757, with the highest honors of his class. On leaving college, he devoted himself to the study of the law, and removed to Hillsboro', North Carolina, where he commenced the practice of his profession, in which he must have acquired great celebrity as a lawyer, as, in 1760, he received from his *alma mater* the degree of doctor of laws.

At this time Mr. Fanning seems to have been very popular; for, in 1763, he was chosen clerk of the superior court, and, the same year, was honored with a colonel's commission for the county of Orange. He was also elected representative from his county to the colonial legislature. Soon after this he acquired the ill will of his fellow-citizens by the manifestation of strong tory attachments and by making the most exorbitant charges for legal services. He also took a conspicuous part in quelling a rebellion against the severe exactions of the government, and rendered himself exceedingly obnoxious by the bitterness of his prosecutions and the indefatigable zeal

he manifested in bringing the leaders of that movement to the scaffold. At length the public indignation manifested itself in acts of violence. His office and library were destroyed, and many indignities heaped upon his person. Feeling that his life was in danger, he fled to New York, in 1771, as secretary to governor Tryon. Afterwards he sought reparation from the legislature, for the losses he had sustained, by a petition through the governor. Such was the popular indignation that the legislature not only unanimously rejected the petition, but rebuked the governor for presenting it.

On the opening of the revolutionary contest, as was to have been expected, Mr. Fanning attached himself to the British cause. Lord Howe, then in possession of the city of New York, in 1776, gave him a colonel's commission in "*The King's American Regiment of Foot*." He was engaged in several of the most important conflicts of the day, and fought with the loyalists through the whole war. After considerable service, in which he showed himself a brave and shrewd soldier, he received the appointment of surveyor general, which office he held until the close of the war.

In the latter part of 1783, Fanning, in company with many other loyalists, fled to Nova Scotia, and became a permanent resident of that province. After holding several minor offices, he was made lieutenant governor of the province in 1786. In this high office he exhibited great capabilities, and commanded the approval of the ministry who appointed him.

In 1794, colonel Fanning was transferred to Prince Edward's Island, of which he was made governor. His administration of that office was judicious and vigorous. The indiscretions of his earlier life, while in North Carolina, were ever a subject of deep regret to him; and, although of an ardent and hasty temper, he led a stainless and honorable life, and became an able jurist and legislator. He held the office of governor nearly twenty years. About the period of this last appointment, he married, and some of his descendants still dwell in that colony. He was commissioned a brigadier general in 1808; but performed, we believe, no service under that commission.

In 1814-15, general Fanning went to England and took up his residence in the city of London. Here, respected by all who knew him, he passed the remainder of his life. He retired from active life and gave himself up to those pursuits which an elegant taste, high literary acquisitions, and large wealth might be supposed to indicate. Here he lived in the enjoyment of a reputation without reproach, surrounded by many friends, and in possession of the blessings belonging to a ripe old age, until he reached his eighty-second year. He died in London in 1818.



CHARLES TOWNSHEND.

PERHAPS of all the proximate causes of the revolution which preceded our declaration of independence, none had a more powerful influence in precipitating results than that of the "Stamp Act." Certainly no act of the British Parliament was more odious to the American colonists.

This "fire brand of hell" was hatched in the fertile brain of Lord George Grenville, then chancellor of the exchequer of Great Britain, and was by him introduced before the House of Commons, although it was not acted on until the following year. Meanwhile Grenville had resigned his office. It was after this that he was the subject of a *jeu d'esprit*, which fastened upon him the *sobriquet* of "*The Gentle Shepherd*." In the course of a debate on the subject of taxation, in 1762, Mr. Grenville contended that the money was wanted, that government did not know where to lay another tax; and, addressing Mr. Pitt, he said, "Why does he not tell us where we can levy another tax?" repeating, with emphasis, "Let him tell me where — only tell me where!" Pitt, though not much given to joking, hummed in the words of a popular song, "Gentle shepherd, tell me where!" The house burst into a roar of laughter, and christened George Grenville *The Gentle Shepherd*.

Lord Grenville was succeeded by Charles Townshend, who, in February, 1765, brought the bill directly before the House of Commons, and urged its passage with all the eloquence of his powerful mind. Next to Pitt, Townshend was allowed on all hands to be the most eloquent man in Parliament; and the zeal with which he strove to carry this bill was only a consistent element in his fierce opposition to the liberty of the colonists, and which he seems to have transmitted to Lord North, who succeeded him in office, and who so untiringly pursued the policy of George III., of persecuting the struggling colonies. He concluded his lengthy and eloquent speech in the manner following:—

“And now will these Americans, children planted by our care, nourished up by our indulgence until they are grown to a degree of strength and opulence, and protected by our arms, will they grudge to contribute their mite to relieve us from the heavy weight of that burden which we lie under?”

When Townshend had taken his seat, Colonel Isaac Barré, who was one of the warmest and most uncompromising friends of American liberty, rose in his place, and echoing the last words of the chancellor, gave utterance to the most withering rebukes upon the bill and its advocates, the crown and its ministry, for the unholy crusade which was being carried on against those men who only claimed the full privileges of British subjects. “*They planted by your care?*” were his bold words. “No! your oppression planted them in America. They fled from your tyranny to a then uncultivated and inhospitable country, where they exposed themselves to almost all the hardships to which human nature is liable, and, among others, to the cruelties of a savage foe, the most subtle, and I will take upon me to say, the most formidable of any people upon the face of God’s earth; yet, actuated by principles of true English liberty, they met all hardships with pleasure, compared with those they suffered in their own country, from the hands of those who should have been their friends. *They nourished up by your indulgence!* They grew by your *neglect* of them. As soon as you began to care about them, that care was exercised in sending persons to rule them in one department and another, who were, perhaps, the deputies of deputies to some members of this house, sent to spy out their liberties, to misrepresent their actions, and to prey upon them—men whose behavior on many occasions has caused the blood of those SONS OF LIBERTY to recoil within them—men promoted to the highest seats of justice; some who, to my knowledge, were glad, by going to a foreign country, to escape being brought to the bar of public justice in their own. *They protected by your arms!* They have nobly taken up arms in your defence; have exerted a valor, amid their constant and laborious industry, for the defence of a country whose frontier was drenched in blood, while its interior parts yielded all its little savings to your emoluments. And believe me—remember I this day told you so—that same spirit of freedom which actuated that people at first will accompany them still; but prudence forbids me to explain myself further. God knows I do not at this time speak from motives of party heat; what I deliver are the genuine sentiments of my heart. However superior to me, in general knowledge and experience, the respectable body of this house may be, I claim to know more of America than most of you, having seen and been conversant in that country. The people, I believe, are as truly loyal as any subjects the king has; but they are a people jealous of their liberties, and who will vindicate them to the last drop of their blood if they should ever be violated.”



MRS. SARAH BACHE.

SARAH, the only daughter of the celebrated Benjamin Franklin, was born in the city of Philadelphia in September, 1744. Nothing is now known of the childhood of this interesting woman; but, judging from her subsequent life and the practical character of her father, we may safely infer that it was a common-sense and practical course of training to which she was subjected, while her mind was well stored with the solid elements of literature.

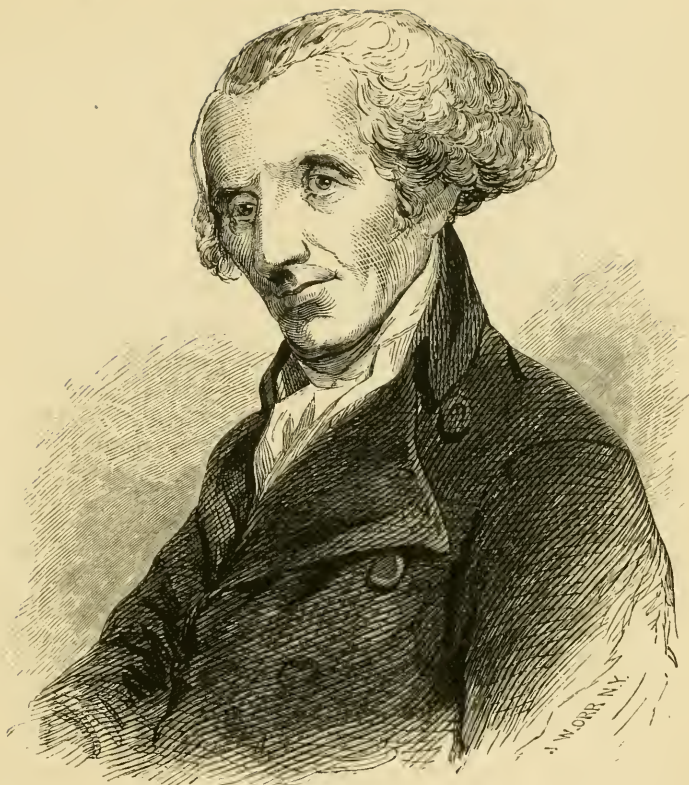
In 1767, Miss Franklin gave her hand to Richard Bache, a merchant of Philadelphia, of some standing and considerable wealth. Every one is acquainted with the conspicuous part which Dr. Franklin took in those measures which preceded the revolution; and the conduct of Mrs. Bache, during the whole course of that contest, shows that her mind and heart were faithfully imbued with the patriotic spirit which governed her father and those noble men who were his immediate associates in the glorious work to which they so unselfishly devoted themselves.

The winter of 1780 was the severest which had been known since the country was settled. The army was early shut up in its uncomfortable quarters, and the soldiers were doomed to the bitterest sufferings. Barefoot and half clad, their misery excited

the sympathy of the whole country. Robert Morris and other rich patriots gave munificently, both in gold and provisions. The ladies, every where, took up the matter, and sent to the frostbitten army large supplies of clothing. In this Samaritan labor Mrs. Bache took a very active part. Her efforts were successful, and she enlisted all classes of society in her benevolent purposes, "from Phillis, the colored woman, with her humble seven shillings and sixpence, to the marchioness de Lafayette, who contributed one hundred guineas in specie, and the countess de Luzerne, who gave six thousand dollars in continental paper. Those who had no money to contribute gave the service of their hands in plying the needle, and in almost every house the good work went on. It was charity in its genuine form and from its purest source—the voluntary outpourings from the heart. It was not stimulated by the excitements of our day—neither fancy fairs nor bazaars; but the American women met, and, seeing the necessity that asked interposition, relieved it. They solicited money and other contributions directly and for a precise and avowed object. They labored with their needles, and sacrificed their trinkets and jewelry."

During these preparations the marquis de Chastellux visited Philadelphia. He thus describes his visit to Mrs. Bache: "If there are any ladies in Europe who need a model of attachment to domestic duties and love for their country, Mrs. Bache may be pointed out to them as such. Simple in her manners, like her respectable father, she possesses his benevolence. She conducted us into a room filled with work lately finished by the ladies of Philadelphia. This work consisted neither of embroidered tambour waistcoats, nor network edgings, nor of gold and silver brocade—it was a quantity of shirts for the soldiers of Pennsylvania. The ladies bought the linen from their own private purses, and took a pleasure in cutting them out and sewing them themselves. On each shirt was the name of the married or unmarried lady who made it, and they amounted to twenty-two hundred." Thus were the hearts of the suffering army made glad, and many a poor soldier kept from death, by the exceeding kindness of this worthy daughter of the great philosopher and her noble sister patriots.

On several other occasions the active benevolence of Mrs. Bache was called into exercise. Her hands administered to the wants of the suffering soldiery. She dressed their wounds, administered their medicines, and procured, at her own expense, cordials and luxuries which were needed, and which they were unable to procure for themselves. She died in 1808, at the age of sixty-four years.



ELBRIDGE GERRY.

ELBRIDGE GERRY was born in Marblehead, Massachusetts, on the 17th of July, 1744. Nothing is now known of the early life of this distinguished man. We find him a member of Harvard University at the early age of fourteen, from which institution he was graduated in 1762. He had chosen the medical profession, but his father was desirous that he should assist him in his mercantile business; and so he became a partner with his father, and for many years was a successful merchant in his native town.

In 1772, Mr. Gerry was elected to the general court of the province of Massachusetts. Already this body had taken strong ground against the measures of the crown, and Mr. Gerry fully sustained the doings of the patriots. He was a member of the general court for the two following years. In 1773, Samuel Adams introduced his celebrated motion for the appointment of a "standing committee of correspondence and inquiry." His name was placed on this committee, although he was one of the youngest members of the house; and he became one of its most active and influential members. The same year, Mr. Adams laid before the house the foreign correspondence of Governor Hutchinson. This was like throwing a firebrand

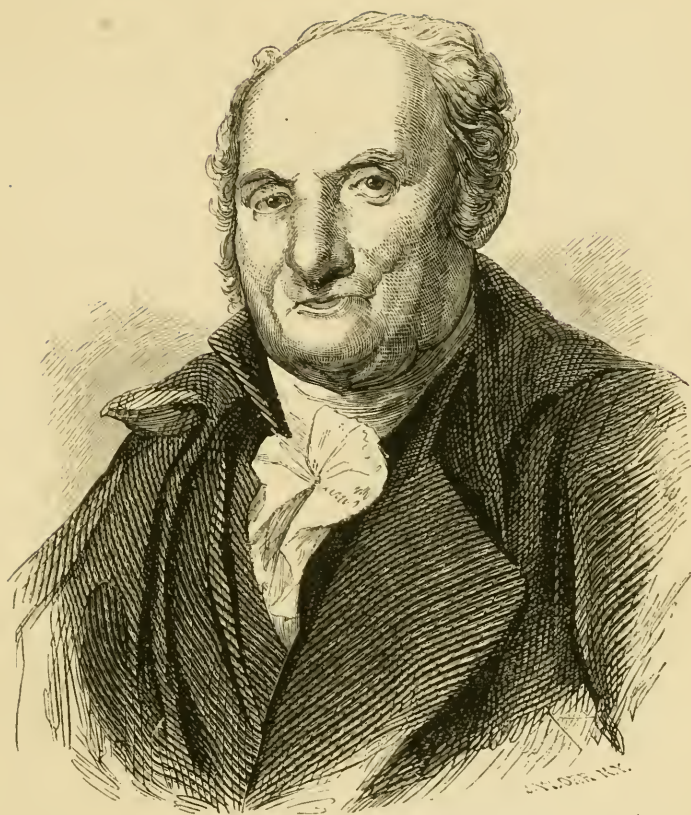
into a magazine, and roused the indignation of the citizens of Massachusetts to the highest pitch. Mr. Gerry was among the foremost to denounce the treason of the governor, and greatly distinguished himself in the efforts he made to forward the energetic resolutions passed by the patriotic body of which he was a member with respect to the tea trade, the port bill, and non-intercourse.

Mr. Gerry was elected a member of the provincial congress of Massachusetts, which met and organized in Salem in October, 1774, and then adjourned to Concord. In this body, so full of activity, he was a prominent and efficient member, as he was also of the same body which was reassembled in February, 1775, at Cambridge. The measures of this body are too well known to need to be recorded here, and in them all he was a most distinguished actor. When the British troops marched on Concord for the purpose of breaking up the congress and arresting some of its most influential members to be sent to England for trial, Mr. Gerry barely escaped from the house where he lodged, taking his clothing in his hand. They succeeded in breaking up the congress; but when they were driven back to Boston, that body reassembled and took the most energetic measures. Blood had been spilt; and the country in all its length and breadth had been roused, while the sturdy yeomen were flocking to Cambridge to join that glorious army of freedom whose nucleus was fast increasing on that classic ground.

Into all the measures of the congress assembled at Cambridge Mr. Gerry threw himself with all the energy of his enthusiastic nature, and was one of the foremost of that "rebel crew" who cast defiance into the teeth of the British ministry.

When the continental congress was called at Philadelphia, Mr. Gerry was one of its members, and took his seat in that memorable body on the 9th of February, 1776. Here again he took a conspicuous part in the doings of that patriotic body, of which he remained a member until 1785. His name makes one of the glorious band who signed the Declaration of Independence. He was also a member of that convention which framed the constitution. He did not like the constitution, and was one of the large minority who voted in the Massachusetts convention—of which he was also a member—not to accept it. But it was accepted, although only by a majority of nineteen. Mr. Gerry was too much of a patriot to quarrel with it, but used his best influence in its support; "conceiving," as he said, "that the salvation of the country depended on its being carried heartily into effect, now that it has become the law of the land."

Mr. Gerry was chosen a member of the first congress under the new constitution; and, after four years' service, he retired to his family seat in Cambridge. In 1797, he, in company with Marshall and Pinckney, was sent to Paris as envoy to bring about an adjudication of the difficulties which had sprung up between France and the United States. Having fully succeeded in the purposes of his mission, he returned to this country in October, 1798, and immediately became the candidate of the democratic party for governor, and at length, in 1805, was elected; as also again in 1810. In 1812, he was elected vice president of the United States, with Mr. Madison as president, and was inaugurated on the 4th of March, 1813. But he did not long occupy this exalted station, for, on the 23d of November, 1814, he suddenly died, in the midst of his duties at the city of Washington, in the seventy-first year of his age.



ELIAS BOUDINOT.

ELIAS BOUDINOT was born in the city of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in the year 1740. He was a direct descendant from the Huguenots; his great-grandfather being one of that persecuted sect, who, in the revocation of the edict of Nantes, were obliged to flee from France. Of his early life nothing is now preserved except that he was of a sedate and studious turn of mind, and took readily to learning. He received a good academic education, and was graduated, we believe, from the college in New Jersey. On leaving college he entered the office of the celebrated Richard Stockton, and devoted several years to the study of law and classical literature.

On receiving his license to practice law in the various courts, he removed to New Jersey, and entered at once into the routine of a lawyer's life. His rise to distinction was steady, and he early acquired an enviable reputation as a jurist and barrister. About the same time he married the sister of Mr. Stockton, with whom he lived until 1808, when she died, leaving one daughter.

At the time of Mr. Boudinot's opening his office, the treatment of the colonies by the British government had already become a question for much angry discussion.

At once, and with all his heart, he assumed the American side of the question, and joined in all the measures of the colonists preceding the war of 1775. In 1777, he was appointed by congress commissary general of prisoners, a duty he most faithfully and successfully discharged. In the same year he was elected a member of congress, and retained his seat during the whole term of the war. In November, 1782, he was elected president of congress, and in that high office put his signature to the treaty of peace which was entered into between the two belligerent countries.

On the establishment of peace he returned once more to his home in Burlington, New Jersey, and resumed the long-neglected duties of his office, when his business again increased to a large degree. But, in 1796, he was once more elected member of congress, and for six years held his seat in the lower house of that body. In all the stormy debates of that trying time he took a prominent part. His candor and discrimination were ever manifest, while his decision of character was exemplified in the votes he cast on those all-important subjects on which he was called to decide.

In 1796, president Washington appointed Mr. Boudinot as successor to Mr. Rittenhouse in the direction of the mint. For nine years he discharged the duties of this arduous office with entire satisfaction, when he sent in his resignation, and retired again to his peaceful home in New Jersey. Declining all public office, although frequently offered its honors and emoluments, he now gave his time and attention to the counselling department of his profession and the superintendence of his estate. He gave much of his time to the great subjects of religion and biblical literature. His hand and his heart went together, as his many munificent charities both public and private most abundantly testify.

Early in the public life of Mr. Boudinot he was made a trustee of Princeton college; and, in 1805, he founded in it a cabinet of natural history, at an expense of several thousand dollars. In 1812, on his election to a seat on the board of commissioners for foreign missions, he presented the board with one hundred pounds sterling; and, in 1816, on being elected one of the vice presidents of the American Bible Society, he made the society a donation of ten thousand dollars. Besides these public gifts, he expended large sums in private and lesser charities. He also provided in his will for the distribution of nearly fifty thousand dollars in behalf of education, the Bible, and religion. He died, full of good works and meekly bearing his honors, in the eighty-second year of his age, on the 24th of October, 1821.



GENERAL O. H. WILLIAMS.

OTHO HOLLAND WILLIAMS was born in Prince George county, Maryland, in the year 1748. At the early age of twelve, he had the misfortune to lose his father. He fell to the care of a Mr. Ross, a brother-in-law, who seems to have supplied the place of a father, providing for his education. Early in life, he became a clerk in the county office of Frederic, and afterwards removed to the clerk's office of Baltimore county. This was in 1766. Here he remained until the opening drama of the revolution, when he returned to Frederic and received an appointment of lieutenant in the company of rifles commanded by captain Price.

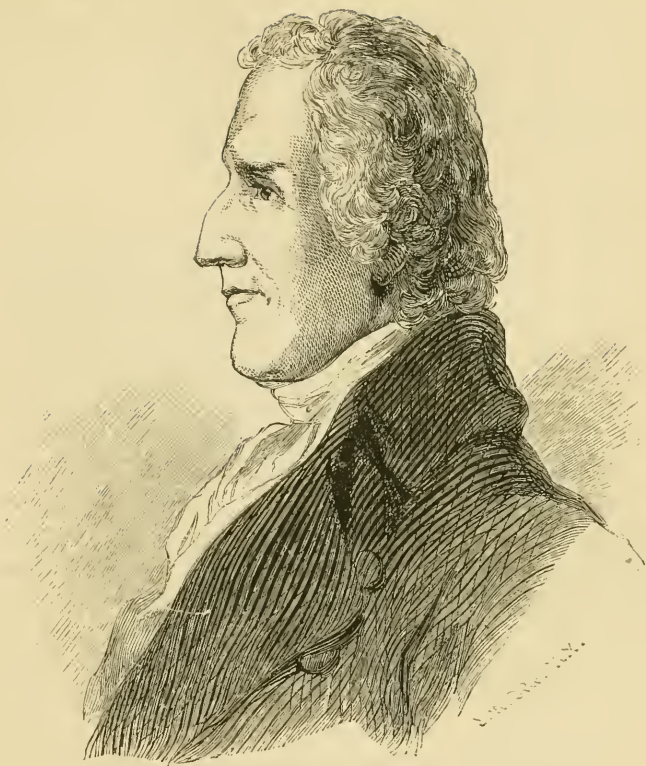
At this period, he is described by his contemporaries as fully six feet in height large and elegantly formed, with a manly bearing, full of a healthy vigor and unflinching courage, and possessed withal of such true *suaviter in modo* as to attach strongly all who knew him. He was among the first who rose in behalf of freedom from the tyrants' chains; and early in 1775, after receiving his commission, he marched with his company to Cambridge, then the head quarters of Washington, where he soon came into command of the company, captain Price having been promoted to the command of a battalion.

Soon after this, captain Williams, having been made a major, was sent to the defence of fort Washington, where he behaved with great gallantry, and, receiving a severe wound in the groin, was taken prisoner by the Hessians, in whose ranks his sharpshooters had made dreadful havoc. He was sent, with other prisoners, to New York city, where he was suffered to go at large on his parole of honor; but his affable deportment and polite manners excited the suspicion of the military commander, and, fearing that he might be in communication with his friends, he was cast into prison and treated with the utmost rigor. With a dozen others he was thrust into a small and uncomfortable room, over which a strong and constant guard was posted. He was not suffered to leave this den on any occasion, and it was kept in the most filthy condition, not being cleaned out more than once or twice a week. The fare of the prisoners was of the meanest kind, and not enough even of that was allowed to appease their gnawing hunger. His privations and exposure to cold while in this inhuman kennel impaired his hitherto healthy constitution, and sowed the seeds of the terrible disease to which, at last, he fell a victim.

At length, major Williams was exchanged for major Acland, who fell into the hands of the Americans at the battle of Saratoga, which stripped the proud army of Burgoyne of all its boasted glory, and he was released from his painful captivity. He was once more in his element, and was immediately engaged in fighting the battles of his country.

Promoted to the command of the sixth regiment of the Maryland line, on his release colonel Williams joined the southern army and shared with Gates all the perils of the disastrous campaign of 1780. During the latter part of this campaign, he acted as deputy adjutant general, and his duties were of the most arduous kind, summoning all his fortitude and courage. When Greene assumed the command of the shattered remnant of the southern army, he was not long in discovering the superior genius of Williams, and he soon appointed him adjutant general of his army. By the brilliant display of his tact, prudence, consummate wisdom, and manly courage, he won and retained to the end of that campaign, which terminated so gloriously at Yorktown, the entire confidence of his general and the admiration of all the officers of the army. It was his bold and skilful charge which decided the battle of Eutaw Springs. In the most imminent moment, when the American line began to waver, general Greene issued his order, "Let Williams advance and sweep the field with his bayonets!" The order was promptly, gallantly, successfully obeyed, and victory crowned the American arms. Soon after this Cornwallis was obliged to yield to the force of circumstances, and lay down his sword before Yorktown.

Just before the close of the war, Greene sent colonel Williams with important despatches to congress; and that body, after treating him with the greatest consideration, conferred on him the title of brigadier general as a small reward for his brilliant and useful services in the war. On his return to Maryland, the governor appointed him collector of the port of Baltimore; and, on the adoption of the new constitution, president Washington reappointed him to the same office, which he held until his death, which occurred on the 16th of July, 1794, aged only forty-six.



COLONEL MARINUS WILLETT.

MARINUS WILLETT, an active and gallant officer in the army which achieved the independence of our country, was born at Jamaica, Long Island, New York, on the 31st of July, 1740. He was the youngest of a numerous family of boys, several of whom figured in the old French and revolutionary wars. Marinus grew up in arms, and his only training was in the rude home of a farmer and the troubled state of war. The exploits of his own and the families of the neighborhood seem to have made him, like Normal of old, "long for war;" and, before he was eighteen, "Heaven granted" his desire, and he swung his old "queen's arms" across his shoulder and marched forth to fight the battles of his country.

His first taste of war was acquired under General Abercrombie, where he served as lieutenant in Colonel Delancy's regiment. At the battle of Ticonderoga he behaved with coolness and bravery, and shared the disastrous defeat with his commander. Afterwards he was one of the expedition led against Fort Frontenac by General Bradstreet, so many of whom perished by the severities of their dreadful march through the wilderness. His slender frame was not competent to endure the rigors he was compelled to undergo, and he was obliged to go into the hospital of Fort Stanwix, where he remained until the close of that campaign.

The opening drama of the revolution at Lexington and Concord found Lieutenant Willett ready for the grand scenes which were to be enacted upon the American soil. As soon as the news of this popular outbreak reached New York, the British troops were ordered to Boston. Besides their own necessary stores and military munitions, there was a large quantity in the hands of these troops which they resolved to carry with them to Boston. Willett determined to cut off this supply, and, hastily raising a handful of brave men like himself, he fell upon the wagons containing the arms and stores, captured and brought them off in triumph. These arms were afterwards used in the cause of the republicans by the first regiment raised by the state of New York.

In 1775, when Montgomery was appointed commander of the expedition against Quebec, Willett was made second captain in the regiment of McDougal, which figured conspicuously in that fatal campaign. After the death of Montgomery he was put in command of St. John's, which command he held until January, 1776. The same year he was honored with a lieutenant colonel's commission, and, early in 1777, he took the command of Fort Constitution, on the Hudson River. In May following he was ordered to Fort Stanwix, the scene of his former suffering, and remained there nearly a year. While in command of this station his splendid military accomplishments were fully displayed. He performed a most laborious and difficult manœuvre, and surprised a large body of Hessians and Indians, under the command of Sir John Johnson and the celebrated Brandt, which he scattered to the four winds with considerable slaughter. He returned in safety to the fort without the loss of a man, bringing with him five British colors and more than twenty wagon loads of stores of every kind, as well as the wardrobe and private papers of Sir John and other officers. For this chivalrous act Congress voted him the thanks of the nation, and presented him with an elegant sword.

In 1778, Colonel Willett joined the army in New Jersey under Washington, and was at the battle of Monmouth. In 1779, he joined the expedition under Sullivan against the Indians, where he rendered important service. During the years 1780, '81, and '82, he was in constant service against the Indians of the Mohawk Valley. His thorough acquaintance with these savage foes induced Washington to appoint him chief commissioner to treat with the Creek Indians in 1792. The same year he was appointed to the command of the expedition against the north-western Indians, with the rank of brigadier general. But not approving the nature of the expedition, he declined the appointment, and took no further part in the war.

The last days of Colonel Willett were passed in the city of New York, where he bore, for some time, the office of sheriff, and was elected mayor of that city in 1807. In 1824, he was chosen one of the presidential electors, and, on the meeting of the college, he was called on to preside over that body. He exerted a great influence in all the affairs of the city and the state, and died, universally lamented, on the 23d of August, 1830, at the advanced age of ninety years.



GOVERNOR AARON OGDEN.

AARON OGDEN was born on the 3d of December, 1756, at Elizabethtown New Jersey. He was graduated at Princeton College, New Jersey, in 1773, at the age of seventeen. At this time the whole country was in a ferment, for British aggression had reached its full point of endurance, and resistance had already showed its determined front. There were many good men in those days who were fearful of the result—who hesitatingly asked, “Will not the *cost* of independence be more than it will be worth? And if it be achieved, can it be sustained?”

Mr. Ogden was not among this timid class. He felt the value of freedom, and counted no cost too great for its acquisition and maintenance; and no sooner had the tocsin of war sounded its appeal to all true patriots, than he took up the musket “to do or die” in the ranks of freemen. His first exploit was successful, and proved a good omen to his future life. In December, 1775, the “Blue Mountain Valley,” a British ship of three hundred tons,—loaded with valuable stores for the army,—was surprised and taken from almost under the guns of the “Asia,” an English ship of the line, by a band of resolute volunteers and a detachment from the New Jersey line, of which he was one, and safely carried into port.

In the spring of 1777, Mr. Ogden was appointed captain in the Jersey regiment of the continental line. In this capacity he rendered important aid in the unfortunate battle of Brandywine. Promoted to the position of brigade major in the Jersey brigade, he became the aid of Major General Lord Stirling, with whom he fought in the battle of Monmouth, on the 28th of June, 1778. His duties on this occasion were extremely arduous. The day was exceedingly hot, and he was kept upon a perpetual gallop to the remote parts of the field of action, or in reconnoitring the movements of the enemy; yet when, at nearly the close of the trying day, Washington asked him if he and his horse were not exhausted, he replied that he was ready to execute any orders his excellency might please to honor him with, and immediately galloped off to reconnoitre a distant wood, of which the enemy had been in possession through the day. Finding it deserted he reported accordingly, and the American army advanced and secured the victory.

In the winter of 1778-9, while the American army lay encamped at Elizabethtown, Major Ogden was ordered to reconnoitre a body of the enemy which had been sent to attack it. Owing to the extreme darkness he unexpectedly encountered the outposts of that body. A sentinel commanded him to dismount; but determining to escape, he wheeled his horse, when he received a severe thrust from the bayonet of another sentry whom he had not seen. The steel penetrated between his ribs; but he persevered in his attempt to escape, which he effected in safety, although in a very exhausted state, owing to great loss of blood.

In 1779, Major Ogden was aid-de-camp of General Maxwell in his brilliant expedition against the Indians. He was also actively engaged with the main army in New Jersey in 1780, where he exhibited a skill and coolness worthy a veteran. After the resignation of Maxwell, he took command of a company of light infantry under the Marquis de Lafayette. While in this command he was employed by the commander-in-chief on that mission of mercy by which he strove to save the life of the accomplished but unfortunate Major Andre; the conditions of which were, as is well known, that the traitor Arnold should be given up. He executed his mission with great adroitness, but failed in its benevolent purpose. Major Ogden served with Lafayette until the close of the war, and took a prominent part in the siege at Yorktown, sharing in the glory of that crowning act in the drama of the revolution, the surrender of Cornwallis.

On the close of the war Major Ogden studied law, and was admitted as attorney to the supreme court of New Jersey, and subsequently as counsellor to all the courts of that state. He was afterwards appointed sergeant-at-law, and while holding this office he was honored with the degree of doctor of laws by his alma mater.

In 1799, he was appointed to the command of the eleventh regiment of the United States army. In 1800, he was chosen an elector, and subsequently one of the commissioners for the definite settlement of the boundary line between that state and New York. In 1801, he was chosen senator of Congress, and, in 1803, governor of New Jersey. He also sustained many other important offices, among them that of major general in the army.



MAJOR GENERAL LACHLIN McINTOSH.

THE McINTOSH clan was one of the bravest and most ancient of the Scottish clans. The kindred houses of Moy and Borlam had for many ages been a the head of the house of Chatan, and had been intimately mixed up in every question which had imbibittered Scotland, and for centuries had made the red brand of war glare in every dell and flash from every crag of that romantic country. But, in 1715, when the pretender was overwhelmed and his power forever destroyed, the McIntosh family was drawn into the vortex of ruin, from which they nevermore rose.

Until 1736, John More McIntosh lived on his estates, though utterly shorn of all his power and glory, when he accepted the proposition of General Oglethorpe and came to America with all his family and household gods. Arriving in the month of February, he settled immediately on the banks of the Altamaha, and named the place New Inverness, which has since been changed to Darien. In 1740, he accompanied General Oglethorpe on his expedition to Florida, in which he was severely wounded and became a prisoner. He was afterwards sent to Spain, where he remained a captive for many years, and at length returned to his family but to die. He left two sons, William, and LACHLIN, the subject of this memoir, at that time about fifteen years of age, having been born at Borlam, near Inverness, Scotland, in 1727.

In 1745, General Oglethorpe was called to Scotland to assist in another rebellion. Just as he was about to sail, the two young McIntoshes were discovered on board a vessel in the fleet. They had resolved to strike one more blow for Scotland and for home; but General Oglethorpe, who had always been their friend, and, since their father's death, their patron, prevailed upon them to abandon the attempt and return again to their home on the Altamaha. The boys had received an excellent education from their mother, who was a woman of great beauty and intelligence, and whose education had been well cared for. William, the eldest, settled down and became a successful planter; while Lachlin—but we will commence an account of his career with a new paragraph.

Soon after the departure of Oglethorpe, Lachlin McIntosh went to Charleston, South Carolina. Here he became acquainted with Henry Laurens, at that time a successful merchant in that city, and entered his counting house and family. But the taste he had acquired for a military life caused a repugnance for the inactive pursuits of a merchant; and he once more returned to the banks of the Altamaha, married, and became a land surveyor.

On the breaking out of the revolutionary war every eye was turned to Mr. McIntosh as a leader in the approaching contest; and on the organization of the revolutionary government he was appointed colonel of a regiment raised for defence, and shortly after he was raised to the rank of brigadier general. Unhappily bitter feuds had grown up between some of the leaders among the Georgian patriots, and he had become involved in a quarrel with Gwinnett, president of the council. The result was a duel, in which Gwinnett fell and himself was slightly wounded.

Disgusted with the service in that portion of the country, General McIntosh joined the central army under Washington, and rendered very essential aid in watching the movements of General Howe, then occupying Philadelphia. From this post he was sent by Congress, on the recommendation of the commander-in-chief, to take command of the western districts of Virginia and Pennsylvania, to defend them against the attacks of the Indians. He served a while in this region with eminent success, when the alarming condition of our southern frontier induced Congress to order him to join the southern army at Charleston. After valuable services rendered in various parts of the south he was shut up in Charleston, and on its surrender became a prisoner of war.

On his release, a long time after, General McIntosh retired to Virginia, where he remained until the close of the war, when he returned once more to his estates in Georgia to find them wasted and his property destroyed. Here, however, he spent the brief remnant of his days in trying to retrieve his fortunes, although with small success. He died in Savannah in the year 1806, in the seventy-ninth year of his age.



REV. JOHN MURRAY.

JOHN MURRAY was born in Alton, Hampshire, England, on the 10th of December, 1741. His father was a rigid Calvinist, and early determined that his first born should be most carefully and religiously educated. He was an uncommonly bright and precocious child, and when the rite of baptism was administered unto him, before he was two years of age, he responded the amen in a loud and distinct tone, greatly to the surprise of his parents and the officiating priest. His religious were among his earliest impressions, and when a mere child he used to steal away to his bed chamber or some other retired spot, to spend an hour in prayer and meditation. The instructions of his pious but injudicious father were of the sternest kind, and the impressions he received of God and duty were of the gloomiest nature.

At the age of eleven, the father of John went to reside in the vicinity of Cork, Ireland, for the purpose of removing his son from the dangers and temptations of London, where he had resided from infancy.

In his new Irish home, John was constantly under the strict surveillance of his anxious father, and made considerable progress in his studies and his religious life, and when he was twelve, joined the Methodists, and became a perfect zealot. He

was very anxious to acquire a classical education; but his over-prudent father dared not expose his child to the temptations of a college life, and selected for him some manual occupation. At this early age his religious impressions were very strong, and he used to astonish his father and the simple villagers with his public exercises of prayer and exhortation.

At the age of fifteen young Murray lost his father. Shortly after this event the estate of his family, through the wickedness of a near relation, became involved, and was in a fair way of being lost to the family forever. John immediately set himself to work to ferret out the mischief, and falling upon a clew, prosecuted his relative, and summoned him before the courts of justice. He asked and obtained permission to plead his own cause, and triumphantly won his case, astonishing the whole court.

After two years of a most romantic life in Cork, young Murray went to England, where he led the most checkered life, until 1770, when he embarked for America. During this period he became a preacher; fell into the worst habits of dissipation; was caressed and persecuted by turns; ran ruinously into debt, and fell into the clutches of the law; married and lost both his beloved wife and his only child; and in a state bordering on insanity, determined to seek his fortunes anew in America. It was during this romantic passage of his life, that he heard the celebrated Rely, a famous preacher of Universalism; which doctrine, after endeavoring to refute, he embraced and professed, and for which he was excommunicated from his church.

On reaching the United States, the vessel which had borne Mr. Murray thither came near being lost, and was driven by stress of weather into an obscure harbor, which was to become the opening scene of his future labors in the vineyard of Christ. Meanwhile he had thoroughly reformed his vicious habits, and had come to the solemn resolution that he would lead an entirely new life. Near the spot of his shipwreck there lived a man of singular habits and a pure life, who had erected a meeting house for the benefit of the neighborhood, but who, not finding a preacher to his taste, had latterly closed the house against all applicants, declaring that God would send him a true preacher in due time. To the house of this man the wanderer was directed in search of food, and here he was met by the to him astonishing declaration that he had been expected, and all was ready for him. Explanations followed; he asked, and, as he supposed, obtained a sign from Heaven, and commenced, in that obscure meeting house, the career which excited the wonder of all the new world. From hence he visited New York, Philadelphia, and many other places in the Middle States; thence eastward through all the New England States, preaching to crowded and admiring houses in Boston and other places, settling down finally in Gloucester, Cape Ann, where he formed a parish and became its pastor in 1776, although he was not regularly ordained until 1779. While here he visited England, and was also selected by Washington as chaplain to the brigade of continental troops stationed at Cambridge.

In 1793 Mr. Murray was installed over the First Universalist Society in Boston, where he labored with great zeal until 1809, when he was seized with paralysis, which unfitted him for further active service. His life was prolonged, however, until the 3d of September, 1815, when he slept with his fathers, aged seventy-four years.



COLONEL BENJAMIN TALLMADGE.

BENJAMIN TALLMADGE was born at Brookhaven, on Long Island, New York, on the 25th of February, 1754. Very early in life he discovered a taste for reading, and as he grew up his thirst for knowledge increased. Such was his precocity, that at the age of twelve he was examined and pronounced fully prepared to enter college; but on account of his extreme youth he was not permitted to do so until 1769. He was graduated from Yale College, in 1773, with high distinction, and assumed at once the head of the high school at Wethersfield, Connecticut.

Entering into the contest of the revolution with great zeal, in 1776 he was commissioned as lieutenant, and appointed adjutant in Colonel Chester's regiment of the Connecticut line. He had his first sanguinary taste of war in the battle of Long Island, on the 27th of August of the same year. On the breaking up of his regiment, whose term of service had expired, he was appointed to the command of a company of cavalry in the second regiment of light dragoons, which took up its winter quarters at Wethersfield, and he spent the winter in preparing for the campaign of 1777. In the spring he joined the main army in New Jersey, conducting thither, as senior captain, a squadron of four troops of horse.

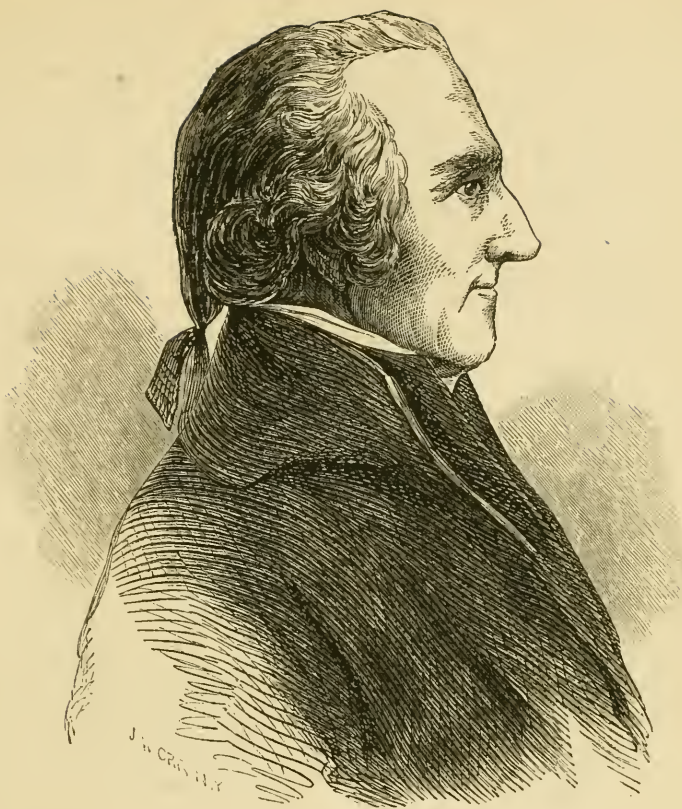
After being engaged in several minor affairs, Captain Tallmadge was promoted to the rank of major, and in that capacity assisted at the battles of Germantown and Brandywine. He was also at the affair of White Marsh, where he exhibited great daring and skilful soldiership. In the winter he was stationed at an outpost between the American army encamped at Valley Forge and the enemy, where he was constantly exposed to attacks from detachments of the British. While here he rendered important service by a secret correspondence with a friend in New York city, by which he was enabled to communicate much valuable information concerning the movements of the foe to the commander-in-chief.

Early in the campaign of 1780, Major Tallmadge discovered an extensive illicit intercourse between the disaffected tories of Connecticut and New York and the English army, and determined to break it up. He accordingly applied to Washington for a separate command and a sufficient force to act effectively in the premises. This was granted; and after several ineffectual attempts he took a station on the Hudson upon the very day that Andre was captured by Paulding, Williams, and Van Wert. Under a careful disguise and with the assumed name of *Anderson*, he was brought into the presence of Tallmadge. He at once suspected his real character, and the result proved the truth and sagacity of those suspicions.

Every one knows the unfortunate termination of this unhappy affair. Andre was tried, convicted, and hung as a spy, amidst the profound regrets of every American officer. Tallmadge was with him from the first until he died. He was won by his manners, and became very much attached to him, so much so as to make the avowal that "his affections were never so fully absorbed by any other man." "When I saw him swing under the gibbet," he adds, "it seemed for a time wholly insupportable; all were overwhelmed with the affecting spectacle, and the eyes of many were suffused with tears."

From this time until the close of the war, Colonel Tallmadge kept up his partisan warfare against the enemy, and performed many brilliant feats of hardihood and daring which we have not room to record. He retired from the army with the rank of colonel, and married a daughter of General Floyd, of Long Island, by whom he had several children, and with whom he lived until 1805, when she died. In 1808, he married the daughter of Joseph Hallett, Esq., of the city of New York, who survived his death many years. In 1793, he united himself to the church; and from that period until his death he was an active, zealous, benevolent, and consistent professor of the Christian religion.

In 1800, Colonel Tallmadge was elected to a seat in the Congress of the United States, and was reelected to the same for a period of sixteen years, when he declined again being a candidate for the office, and retired to his estates in Connecticut. Here he lived greatly respected by every one as a man of the strictest honor and the most benevolent disposition. His numerous charities were bestowed in the spirit of his Master, and blessed the hearts of many a sorrowing son of humanity. He died on the 7th of March, 1835, aged eighty-one years.



MAJOR GENERAL JAMES CLINTON.

JAMES CLINTON, the father of De Witt Clinton, whose name is reverently cherished as the benefactor to the great state of New York and the friend and patron of internal improvements, as also the brother of Governor George Clinton, was born in the county of Ulster, New York, on the 9th of August, 1736. Very early he took a liking to the hardy exercise and rude sports of the backwoodsman, and when quite young had already made one of several parties of trappers and hunters. It was in these excursions that he learned the habits and character of the neighboring Indians, which knowledge was of so much use to him in the subsequent wars. On the breaking out of the old French war, in 1755, he enlisted under Bradstreet, and was by that brave soldier made a captain the following year. In 1763, he was placed in command of a battalion raised for home defence, and subsequently he was promoted to the rank of colonel.

Colonel Clinton, together with his brother George, the governor of New York during the revolution, were among the first to espouse the cause of the patriots and to take up arms in defence of their rights. In 1775, he was joined to the army that was to be led against Quebec, and accompanied the brave Montgomery on his luck-

less and fatal expedition, and returned with the forlorn remnant of that devoted army. Here his qualities as a good soldier were put to the severest test, and were found equal to the emergency.

In 1776, Colonel Clinton was elevated to the rank of brigadier general. He was placed in command, successively, of Forts Montgomery and Clinton, which he was compelled to abandon to the enemy after a most obstinate defence. He barely escaped with his life, and returned to the head quarters of the army, where his services were soon after required to lead a formidable force against the Indians, who, under Brandt and the infamous Butlers, were spreading devastation with fire and sword throughout western New York.

In 1779, General Sullivan was ordered to proceed against this savage foe, whose bloody cruelty at Cherry Valley and other places had roused the indignation of the country to the highest pitch. General Clinton was united with Sullivan in this expedition, but led a separate force, which was to unite with that of Sullivan at Tioga. After much labor he reached, in July, the foot of Otsego Lake, around whose flat shores many of the Indians made their homes and raised their corn. It being a very dry season, he found the outlet of the lake quite too shallow to allow his boats to pass. In this dilemma he resorted to the expedient of damming the mouth of the outlet, which caused the waters to overflow the banks, and thus to destroy the crops which were just then reaching the milk, and filling the savages with astonishment, who could not imagine by what cause such a sudden flood should overwhelm them in the middle of an unusually dry season. When the waters in the lake were sufficiently swollen the obstructions were removed, and his bateaux passed triumphantly on the bosom of the torrent, and thus he was enabled to effect his junction with Sullivan at Tioga. The object of the expedition was fully gained, and Brandt and his brutal coadjutors, the brothers Butlers, with their savage auxiliaries, were utterly scattered and dismayed. Many unnecessary cruelties were practised, and much valuable property was destroyed; but this was deemed necessary to inspire the minds of these savage foes with a sense of the prowess of American arms, and to deter them from further bloody atrocities. Yet it must forever cause the cheek of every humane American to tingle at the remembrance of the cruel deeds which were done by our fathers' hands in that relentless and bloody expedition.

During the remainder of the war of the revolution, General Clinton held his head quarters at Albany, and was attached to the northern army, where he rendered very important aid in bringing to a successful issue the great struggle for independence. On retiring from the field of strife, he settled on his estates near Newburg, Orange county, New York, where he lived many years in the enjoyment of the honors he had reaped, filling various civil offices, and highly respected by all who knew him. On his retirement he received the public thanks of his native state and the nation, and he went down to his grave with all his honors clustering thick upon his head. He died on the 22d of December, 1812, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.



COMMODORE NICHOLAS BIDDLE.

NICHOLAS BIDDLE was born in the city of Philadelphia on the 10th of September, 1750. Very early in life, he exhibited a strong predilection for "a life on the ocean wave," and, before he was twenty, had made several voyages to other countries. But his aspiring mind was not at all satisfied with a mere sailor's life, and so he went to England with the intention of entering the British navy. No sooner, therefore, had he reached London than he purchased a midshipman's commission, and served in that capacity for one or two voyages. On his return to London, he joined an expedition about to sail, which had been fitted out by the Royal Society, to ascertain how far navigation was practicable towards the north pole; to advance the discovery of the north-west passage into the south seas; and to make such astronomical observations as might prove serviceable to navigation. Impelled by the same bold and enterprising spirit, young, afterwards lord, Nelson had solicited and obtained permission to enter on board the same vessel; and both acted in the capacity of cockswains — a station always assigned to the most active and trusty seamen. The expedition, having penetrated as far as the eighty-first degree of north latitude returned to England in 1774.

Hearing of the state of affairs between England and her American colonies, Mr. Biddle, fired with a love of his native country, returned home and offered his services to the continental congress. His offer was gratefully accepted, and he was immediately placed in command of the *Andrew Doria*, a brig of fourteen guns. He was ordered to join the squadron under commodore Hopkins, and sailed with him in his expedition against New Providence.

Having reached this port, captain Biddle was ordered to cruise off the banks of Newfoundland. Here he was very successful, and captured several vessels from the enemy, having on board armaments of war and soldiers destined to fight against his country. After cruising on this coast for several months, he returned with his trophies of victory to the port from which he sailed. He received the thanks of the continental government, and was immediately appointed to the command of the *Randolph*, a frigate of thirty-two guns.

After some time, captain Biddle succeeded in filling up his crew and getting on board a sufficient quantity of magazines to put to sea. He sailed from Philadelphia in February, 1777. After cruising some weeks in the West Indian seas, he fell in with an English ship of twenty guns, having under convoy a squadron of several sail of merchantmen. These he captured, and conveyed them safely into the port of Charleston, South Carolina. This was most opportune, as the munitions of war in these prizes were very much needed at that time, and the guns of the English ship were turned successfully in favor of the American cause.

Here captain Biddle lay in ordinary through the winter, refitting his ship and making every preparation for another cruise as soon as the spring should open. Late in February, he weighed his anchors for the last time, and commenced that fatal cruise which terminated so mournfully to him and his gallant crew and so disastrously to the cause of the patriots. On the night of the 7th of March, 1778, he fell in with the British ship *Yarmouth*, of sixty-four guns, and immediately engaged with her. Shortly after the action commenced, he received a severe wound and fell. He soon, however, ordered a chair to be brought, and, being carried forward, encouraged the crew. The fire of the *Randolph* was constant and well directed, and appeared, while the battle lasted, to be in a continual blaze. In about twenty minutes after the action began, and while the surgeon was examining his wounds on the quarter deck, the *Randolph* blew up. The number of persons on board the *Randolph* was three hundred and fifteen, all of whom perished except four men, who were tossed about for four days on a piece of the wreck before they were discovered and taken up.

Thus fell the brave Biddle, in the young, fresh flush of his triumphal career, not yet twenty-eight years of age. He was as brave a sailor as ever trod the planks of a frigate, and as gentle and true a friend as ever was "grappled with hooks of steel" to one's strong heart. The country mourned him as a mother would a beloved child, and his praises were said and sung by all true patriots all over

"The land of the free and the home of the brave."



JOHN EAGAR HOWARD.

"ONE after another the stars of our revolutionary firmament are sinking below the horizon. They rise in another hemisphere as they are setting to us; and the youth of other times will gaze upon their lustre, as he learns their names and marks them elustering into constellations, which will recall to his mind some interesting event of our period of struggle."

AMONG the gay and gallant bands which clustered around the ark of our common cause, in those dark times which preceded our national independence, general JOHN EAGAR HOWARD was one of the foremost. He was born in the city of Baltimore, Maryland, on the 4th of June, 1752. Of one of the first families of that state, he was educated to no particular vocation; and on arriving at his majority he was ready to join the patriotic bands which the thunders of Lexington and Bunker hill had called from their various spheres of activity, and to range himself with the defenders of freedom and their own firesides. Upon the first offer of his services he was presented with a colonel's commission; but a modest sense of his own ability led him to decline so responsible a trust, and to accept a captaincy, on condition of his being able to recruit his own men. Such was his popularity, even at that early

period of life, that the necessary complement was obtained in two days; and he marched immediately to join the army in New Jersey. In this capacity he participated in the battle of White Plains, and was with the army until December, 1776, when his company was disbanded.

Congress had voted to raise an army in September preceding, and in the organization of the Maryland portion of that army Howard was appointed a major. He joined his battalion just after the battle of Brandywine; but was in season for that of Germantown, where he gave indications of his rising prowess and valor, and where, in the absence of the colonel of his regiment, he had the command during the battle. He also assisted at the battle of Monmouth, and was afterwards raised to the rank of lieutenant colonel of the fifth regiment of the Maryland line.

In April, 1780, the Maryland and Delaware troops were detached to the aid of Charleston, but did not reach the Carolinas until after the city had fallen into the hands of the enemy. But they pushed on to join the southern army. In July, Gates entered the camp and took the command. Howard accompanied him in his arrogant march, and shared in his humiliating defeat and painful retreat. In early December Greene arrived and assumed the command. Soon after a strong detachment was placed under the command of Morgan, of which four hundred of the Maryland troops, under Howard, formed a part. With this force the famous battle of the Cowpens was fought, and which was the first really crippling blow given in the south, and from which the English never recovered. In this brilliant affair colonel Howard took a conspicuous part, and bore himself with the utmost gallantry, having in his hands at one time as many as seven swords which had been resigned to him during the encounter.

This victory infused joy throughout the whole country, and revived the drooping spirits of the patriots. Congress voted Morgan, colonel Washington, and Howard thanks, and each a medal descriptive of the battle that day fought. In the arduous duties of protecting the retreat of Greene upon Virginia, colonel Howard took his full share; and in the battle of Guilford he performed feats of bravery which greatly added to his already growing reputation.

At the battle of Eutaw colonel Howard had the command of the second regiment, whose gallant conduct greatly contributed to the victory on that occasion. This was the last of his active service, for in the latter part of this action he received a musket ball in his left shoulder, which passed quite through his body. He was removed to Baltimore, as soon as his wound permitted, with the highest encomiums of Greene, who said that "*he was as good an officer as the world afforded.*"

In 1788, colonel Howard was chosen governor of Maryland; in 1794, he declined an appointment of major general in the militia; in 1795, he declined a seat in Washington's cabinet, having been offered the secretaryship of war. At this time he was in the Maryland senate, but was soon after transferred to that of the United States. In 1814, when Baltimore was threatened, he took command of a company of veterans, but was not called to the field. He died on the 12th of October, 1827, in the seventy-sixth year of his age.



COLONEL WILLIAM A. WASHINGTON.

WILLIAM AUGUSTINE WASHINGTON, one of the family of George Washington, was born in Stafford county, Virginia, about the year 1755. He was the son of Baily Washington, by whom he was destined for the church. He had made considerable proficiency in the Latin and Greek languages, when the guns of Lexington and Bunker Hill roused him from his peaceful pursuits, and he immediately took up arms in his country's cause. He was at once appointed to the command of a company of infantry in the third regiment of the Virginia line. He fleshed his maiden steel at the affair of York Island, where his conduct won the praise of his superior officers.

Captain Washington was with the army in its retreat through New Jersey, and led the van in the attack upon the Hessians, in which gallant act he received a bullet through the hand. Shortly after, when several regiments of light dragoons were raised, he was promoted to the rank of major in the regiment commanded by colonel Baylor, which was before long surprised and entirely cut up by a detachment of the enemy. Barely escaping with his life, he was detached to join the army in South Carolina, under general Lincoln, the following year. From this time until he

was taken prisoner at the battle of Eutaw, his field of operation lay in the south. One of his first exploits was an encounter with the large body of the enemy under lieutenant colonel Tarlton, with whom he fought hand to hand. It is related that in this skirmish Tarlton lost three of his fingers by a blow from the sword of Washington.

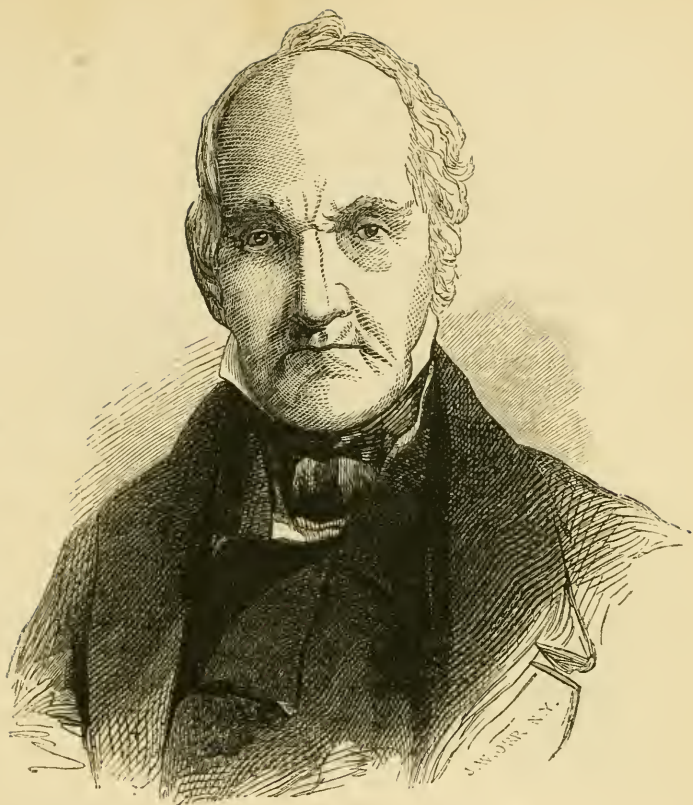
After some sad reverses, and being raised to the rank of lieutenant colonel, Washington, with his squadron of horse, was attached to the light corps under general Morgan. One of his first exploits was at Rugleys, where a large body of the enemy was strongly posted. Knowing his own inferiority, he resorted to artifice. Mounting a log on the fore wheels of a wagon, and so painted as to resemble a heavy piece of ordnance, and placing it on a neighboring eminence, he boldly rode up to the garrison and demanded its immediate surrender, threatening instant destruction if resistance or delay should follow. The affrighted colonel having command of the station at once gave up his sword and surrendered at discretion.

At the spirited affair of the Cowpens, colonel Washington rendered gallant service, and came near terminating his brilliant career. His zeal had carried him too far in advance, and he suddenly found himself surrounded with the enemy. Cool and intrepid, he resisted bravely for some time, when, just as the heavy sabre of a stout dragoon was descending upon his head, a pistol ball, sent by his bugleman, who hastily rode up to his aid, shattered the uplifted arm, and the sword fell harmlessly to the ground.

When the two divisions of the army were united at Guilford court house, Washington's troop was incorporated into the cavalry of Greene's army, and placed under the command of colonel Williams. In the battle of Guilford, he once more had a narrow escape with his life, but behaved himself with his accustomed gallantry. During the retreat of our unfortunate army through Carolina into Virginia, he afforded great protection to the army by hovering about the flanks, assailing the front of the enemy, and annoying them by various modes of attack. At the battle of Eutaw, his career was arrested. His horse was shot under him, and he was taken prisoner, and remained in captivity until the close of the war.

On the ratification of peace, he returned to Charleston and married a lady of great mental and personal accomplishments, passing much of his time on his plantation at Sandy Hill. He was chosen a member of the legislature, where he acquired great popularity, and was solicited by his friends to stand as a candidate for governor. His answer is characteristic, and is as follows: "There are two powerful reasons which render it impossible for me to aspire to the honor of governing the state. The first is, that, until lately, I was a stranger among you; and, in my opinion, the chief executive officer should be a native of the land over which he presides. . . . My other reason is *insurmountable*. If I were elected governor, I should be obliged to make a speech; and I know that in doing so, without gaining credit in your estimation, the consciousness of inferiority would humble me in my own — *gentlemen, I cannot make a speech!*"

Entitled to the rank and title of *general*, Mr. Washington was usually called colonel, to distinguish him from his great namesake and relation. He died on the 6th of March, 1810, aged fifty-five years.



ENOC H PARSONS.

ENOCH PARSONS was born at Lyme, Connecticut, on the 5th of November, 1769. His father, Samuel Holden Parsons, was a major general in the continental army, and at one time one of Washington's aids. He was the first chief justice appointed for the North-west Territory. He was related, also, to the celebrated Mather family on the maternal side, as well as the Wolcotts, who have figured so conspicuously in the history of the state of Connecticut.

In his early life, young Parsons exhibited traits of a vigorous and acquisitive mind, and a taste for the more abstruse studies, particularly the mathematical. Although he did not receive, properly speaking, a classical education, yet his early privileges were of the best kind and most faithfully improved. He spent several years in the pursuit of his academical studies, both at Pomfret and Plainfield, whose schools have acquired a high stand among the academic institutions of the state of Connecticut. His course of study was very extensive and thorough, and, when he left school, he was a good classical scholar, and had his mind well stored with the more solid and practical knowledge which was to fit him for the great and active duties of life.

Having decided upon the mercantile profession, Mr. Parsons entered the service of

Messrs. Broome & Pratt, a large commercial house in New Haven. Here his eminent fitness as a financier soon began to appear, and at the end of two years he became a thorough master of all the mysteries of trade. His accuracy as an accountant attracted the notice of the late Governor Oliver Wolcott, Jr., then state auditor of accounts for the state of Connecticut, by whom he was engaged to arrange and adjust the accounts of the revolutionary claimants of the state upon the national government.

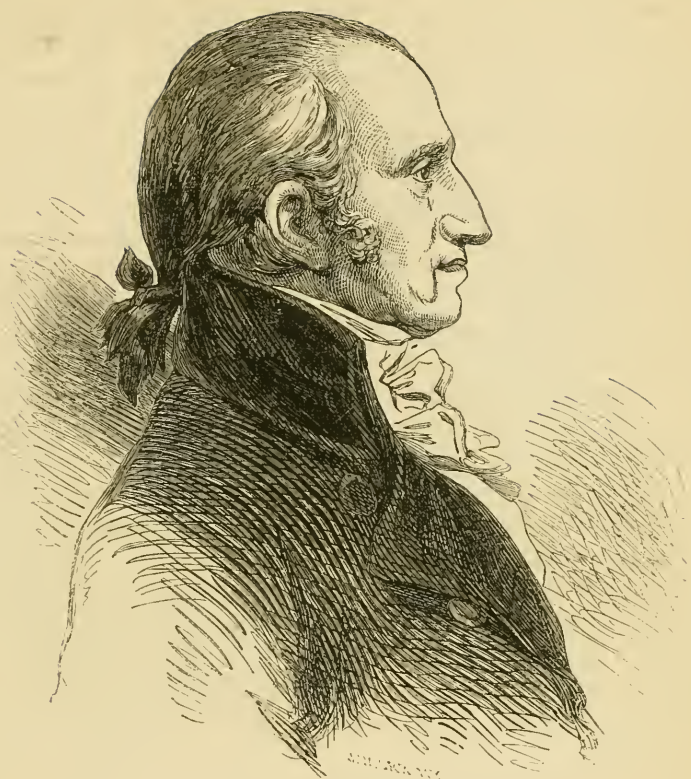
In the spring and summer of 1788, being then only eighteen years of age, he accompanied his father, who, as we have seen, was appointed chief justice over the North-western Territory, then including the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Michigan. He traversed a large portion of those unsettled regions, and kept a journal of whatever he thought might be valuable to remember; including a history of the various tribes of Indians, with their languages, manners, and customs; the geology and geography, as well as the botany and hygeia, of the country. He also explored and examined the tumuli of that region, then wrapped in obscurity, and, in 1789, communicated a valuable paper upon the result of his investigation to President Stiles, of Yale College, and which is still preserved amongst the papers of that institution.

The same year Mr. Parsons was appointed by Governor St. Clair clerk of the first probate office established in Washington county. Here he remained until 1790, when he resigned, and returned to Middletown, Connecticut. He was soon after appointed by the general assembly of the state high sheriff of Middlesex county, being then but just turned of twenty-one. This office he discharged with entire acceptance for the space of twenty-eight years, when he resigned on account of ill health and numerous other pressing duties of a private nature. During all this time he was repeatedly solicited to assume other offices of high trust and honor, but steadily declined.

It was principally through the exertions of Mr. Parsons that a branch of the United States Bank was established at Middletown, in his native state, of which he was chosen a director; and, in 1818, he was elected president of the same. In 1824, the bank was removed to Hartford, whither also he went, and still continued to preside over its concerns until the expiration of its charter. From this period until his death, in 1846, he devoted his time and energies to mercantile pursuits and to the enjoyments of literature and home.

"In all the relations of domestic and social life, Mr. Parsons was beloved and respected. He was twice married, and left three children by the first marriage and one by the second—two only of whom survive him. In these relations, he was ever the generous and affectionate husband and the kind and faithful parent. His habits and feelings were social and communicative; and, in his intercourse with his fellow-men, dignity was seen blended with the utmost courtesy and kindness. He was a true gentleman of the olden school, and every son of New England will understand what this means."

On the 9th of July, 1846, in full trust in God, he fell asleep, in the seventy-seventh year of his age.



MAJOR GENERAL JAMES JACKSON.

JAMES JACKSON was born in the county of Devon, in England, in 1757. He came to this country in 1772, under the patronage of John Wareat, a leading whig of the city of Savannah, Georgia. Here he commenced the study of the law, in the office of that gifted attorney and counsellor, Samuel Farley, Esq. Before he could complete his studies, however, the troublesome events of the revolution called him to more serious purposes. In 1775, he enlisted in the cause of the patriots, and shouldered his musket as a private in the army of independence.

When Savannah was invested by the British in 1776, young Jackson, then only a lad, headed a party of nine other brave spirits like himself, boarded one of the enemy's ships lying in the river, took possession of her, and then set fire to her and suffered her to float down the river in the midst of the inimical fleet, causing much consternation and no small damage. In the same year he was made captain of a company of light infantry; and after holding this commission a few months, he was appointed a major of brigade in the Georgia militia. After the fall of Savannah the patriots were reduced to the greatest misery; and major Jackson, finding no employment in Georgia, resolved to unite himself to general Moultrie's command in South Carolina.

He accordingly started on foot and alone; penniless, barefoot, his wardrobe in tatters but with a stout heart, onward he went. Before he reached the army, however, he was met by a party of American soldiers, seized and carried into their camp, summarily tried, and found guilty of being a spy, and ordered to immediate execution. This order was only arrested by the timely arrival of one who knew him.

In 1779, he was engaged in the unsuccessful attack on Savannah, under Lincoln and D'Estaing. In March, 1780, he fought a duel with lieutenant governor Wells, whom he slew, himself being shot through both knees. Persisting in his resistance to amputation, he was abandoned by his surgeons. But his strong constitution prevailed; and after many months of misery and inaction, we find him once more in the Georgia camp in August, 1780. He served with great gallantry in the following campaign, under Sumpter and Twiggs. His whole course, indeed, throughout the war was marked by acts of heroic daring and wise and energetic measures. Being commissioned with a separate command, his legion acquired great notoriety by its bold achievements, and won the admiration of all the people of the south. But we cannot follow his erratic and predatory steps, for it would consume too much of our space. He rose to the rank of lieutenant colonel before the close of the war; and on his retiring from the army, the legislature of Georgia unanimously voted their thanks "for his many great and useful services;" and presented him a house and lot in the city of Savannah, "as a mark of the sense entertained by them of his merits."

Soon after peace was ratified, colonel Jackson opened an office in Savannah and commenced the practice of law. In 1785, he was married to Mary Charlotte Young, a daughter of a deceased patriot. For several years he served in the state legislature. In 1786, he was made general of brigade, in which office he rendered good service in repressing the outrages of the Creek Indians on the seaboard of his adopted state.

In 1788, he was elected governor of Georgia, at the age of thirty years. But his military duties led him to decline this new honor. In 1789, he was elected to congress from the eastern district of the state. In 1791, general Wayne was elected in his place, and, contesting his seat, he lost it by the casting vote of the speaker. He accused the judge, who presided at the polls, of corruption; and secured a sentence of deposition from office, and total disqualification for any civil office for thirty years. In 1792, he was again sent to the state legislature; and the same year was made major general. Late in the autumn of the same year he was elected a member of the senate of the United States, and took his seat in that dignified body in the following year. After serving three years in the senate, he was recalled by the citizens of Savannah to become a member of the legislature, where he took a prominent part in the violent measures of that body in reference to what has been called "the Yazoo speculation."

In 1798, governor Jackson was a member of the convention which framed the present constitution of Georgia; and the same year he was again chosen governor, which office he held three years. In 1801, he was once more returned to the senate of the United States, of which body he remained a member until his death, which occurred at Washington, on the 19th of March, 1806, at the age of forty-nine years.



GOUVERNEUR MORRIS.

GOUVERNEUR MORRIS was born at Morrisiana, near Harlem, New York, on the last day of January, 1752. No record of his early life is to be found, except that he was attentive to his books, and made rapid proficiency in his studies considering the means with which he was favored. When he was only twelve years of age he was sent to King's college, whence, after a full course of study, he was graduated in 1768. On quitting college he commenced the preparation of the business of his life. He studied law three years, when he was licensed as a legal practitioner. He opened his office in the city of New York in the winter of 1771-72, and rapidly rose in the practice of his profession.

This was at a period when energetic minds were certain to be brought into public notice. The country was convulsed with the mighty questions of human rights, involving immediately the rights of the American colonies. Mr. Morris was not the man to look listlessly on while such weighty events of life were being enacted around him, or to keep his silence while the controversies of justice were going on before his eyes. He lifted up his voice—always on the side of his oppressed country—and made himself heard by the cringing sycophants of kingly authority. He used his

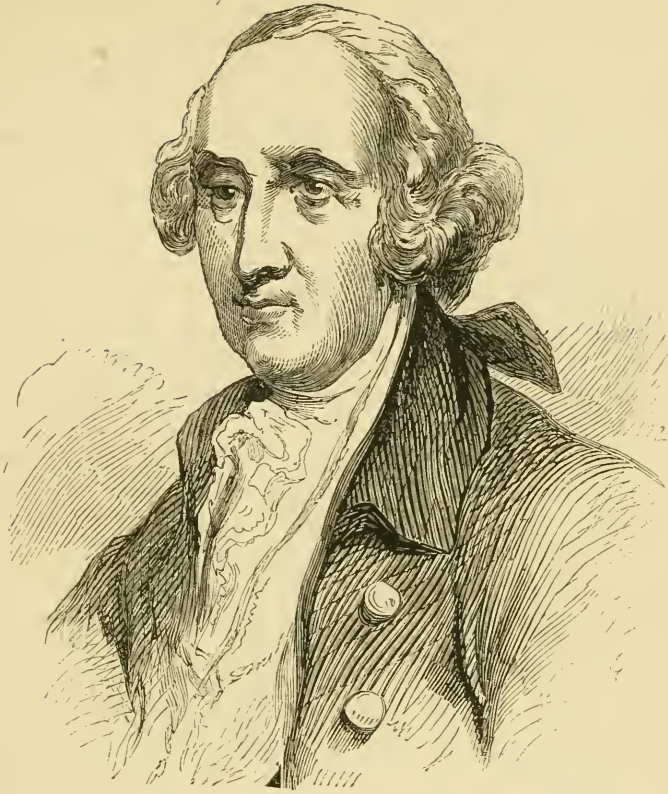
pen, also,—and he wielded a powerful one,—and suffered no occasion to go by where he could utter a word on the great subject of individual or national rights.

In 1775, Mr. Morris was elected to the provincial congress of New York, where he took a forward part in the construction of a new constitution for the government of that state. He was a member of the committee chosen to draft this instrument, and his was the pen that framed nearly all its principal articles. And when the continental congress was assembled in the city of Philadelphia, in 1777, he was there with his powerful mind to sustain the immortal declaration of independence, and to prepare and support measures to carry out its glorious principles.

In the regulation of the finances of the new government few men had a larger share than Gouverneur Morris. In 1781, he was made "Assistant Superintendent of Finance," and labored with his great namesake, Robert Morris, in creating the means of keeping our feeble government alive. He was among the few hearts of oak who did not despond in those dark and trying scenes, when the very existence of our name hung upon a single precarious hair. Early and late he delved in his unthankful business, figuring up results and prospects without any hopeful grounds, counselling with his coadjutor and other mighty men of the nation, carrying on a wide and most valuable correspondence, writing long articles for the public journals, and travelling from town to town, from the extreme south to the extreme east, to examine and compare their relative abilities and necessities; sparing no pains or time, and pouring into the treasury of his suffering, bleeding, fainting country all the patrimony which the active and economical life of his parent had prepared for him.

In 1787, Mr. Morris was elected a member of the convention called to frame a constitution for the government of the United States. He bore an active part in the debates of that body; and when the subject of government had been thoroughly discussed and the various and heterogeneous propositions had all been presented, his was the magic pen that was called on to arrange this incongruous mass into order and beauty. He performed his most difficult task with great success, and that noble instrument now stands on the record just as it came from his revising pen.

In 1792, Mr. Morris went to France as minister plenipotentiary for his government. He remained there two years, and rendered most efficient service in arranging the tangled relations which existed between that power and the United States. He returned home in 1794, and rested for a while from his public duties; but, in 1800, he was elected a member of the United States senate. His vast financial knowledge, his fine legal attainments, and his undoubted patriotism rendered him one of the most efficient members of that high body. In 1804 he retired from the senate, and not long after from public life altogether. He died in 1816, at the age of sixty-four years.



JAMES RIVINGTON.

ALTHOUGH in its comparative infancy, the press wielded no insignificant power in the days of the American revolution; and those who controlled or furnished material for those mighty engines of power are as deserving a place in the page of our country's history as those who pointed the cannon or marshalled the gallant armies of those days of glorious struggle. The printing presses of the eighteenth century in the city of New York were not, as now, to be met by scores in every business street and lane of the town, occupying the largest buildings, full of powerful machinery, driven by steam, and employing hundreds of men, women, and children. A single room, or two, at most, in some upper story, with a single and awkward press, worked by hand and capable of uttering a full hundred sheets per hour, together with a font or two of battered type, was the best to be hoped for in those days of small things.

In one of these dingy offices, situated at the foot of Wall street, New York, the "Royal Gazetteer," a seven by nine sheet of brown and coarse paper, was issued every week, filled with advertisements, anecdotes, poetry, and a few columns of original political squibs, all of which was owned and managed by JAMES RIVINGTON,

and devoted to the royal interests in the American colonies. He was a native of London, born in 1724, of a highly respectable family, and received an excellent education. In 1760, he emigrated to America. He immediately proceeded to Philadelphia and opened a bookstore; and the year following he established another in New York, as we have seen, near the bottom of Wall street, since become the great money mart of the United States.

In 1773, he established his political journal, and devoted its columns to the support of the British ministry and its most obnoxious measures. His abuse of the whigs was unstinted, and the satirical productions of his able pen filled the columns of the "Royal Gazetteer." Annoyed and enraged by his vituperative abuse, captain Sears, from Connecticut, headed a party of seventy-five horsemen, and on the 23d of November, 1775, proceeded in solemn procession to his office. Having set a strong guard, they proceeded to carry off all his types, after having utterly ruined his presses and all the other implements of his trade. After having effected their patriotic purpose, they returned in the same order in which they had entered the city, attended by the shouts of a multitude of men and boys.

After this Rivington went to England; but on the occupation of New York by the British army he returned again, and, in 1777, resumed the publication of his paper under the same title, which, in 1780, he changed to that of the "Royal Gazette." He now published it semi-weekly, styling himself "*the king's printer*." The productions of his pen were sharply pointed; but his good nature was unfailing, and he seldom indulged in coarse and low abuse. He was gentlemanly in his manners, but a man of loose conceptions of honor or truth; yet he was a shrewd observer, and continued to keep on the side of power and patronage.

When, in 1781, he perceived that the royal power in America must decline, and that the prospect of the establishment of their independence by the whigs grew daily more evident, he sagaciously sought to curry favor with the patriots, and showed himself ready to betray the confidence of the royalists in the most contemptible manner. He furnished Washington with important information, and played the spy among his old friends and patrons, while he was betraying their dearest interests into the hands of their enemies. He wrote his communications on slips of thin paper, and bound them into the covers of certain books, which he took good care should fall into the hands of the commander-in-chief, at the same time becoming more abusive than ever of the whigs in the columns of the "Royal Gazette." He had the tact to keep the English general in blissful ignorance of his perfidious course; and when the British evacuated the city he remained, to the surprise of all except those in the secret. But his treason transpired after a brief season, and he was now detested by all parties. He was neglected, and his business fell away, and at length was utterly destroyed. He lost the property he had accumulated during the war, and passed the latter days of his life in comparative neglect and obscurity—suffering for the bare necessities of life. At length, in July, 1802, he laid down his inglorious life,—

"Unwept, unhonored, and unsung."



EDMUND BURKE.

EDMUND BURKE, one of the most eloquent men and powerful writers England has ever produced, and a true and unflinching friend to the cause of the American colonists, was born in Carlow, in Ireland, on the first day of the year 1730. After a thorough preparatory course of study he entered the university at Dublin, where he acquired a thorough classical and finished education and was graduated as bachelor of arts in 1749. He had already acquired such fame as a keen logician and lucid expositor of knotty philosophical questions that he was talked of as a suitable aspirant to the chair of logic and philosophy in the university at Glasgow. But his youth prevented, and he went to London and entered the Middle Temple, and passed through a faithful course of legal studies, preparatory to entering upon public life.

On leaving the Temple, Mr. Burke gave his attention more to literature and politics than to the duties of his profession, and soon became a powerful writer and debater. In 1755, he wrote his "Vindication of Natural Society," and in 1757, his essay on "The Sublime and Beautiful;" productions which at once marked him as a profound politician and philosopher, and which immediately brought him into public notice. In 1758, in company with Dodswell, he commenced the publication of

the "Annual Register," a periodical which became very popular. It embraced a wide range in politics, philosophy, religion, the arts, and belles lettres, taking lofty views of men, and advocating the most liberal principles in their conduct.

In 1761, Mr. Burke went to Ireland in company with Gerard Hamilton; and through the influence of that gentleman he obtained a pension of fifteen hundred dollars on the Irish establishment. After his return to England, which he had now made his home, he made the acquaintance of the marquis of Rockingham, into whose service, as private secretary, he entered. With this gentleman he remained several years, when, through his influence, he was enabled to procure an election to the house of commons, where he took his seat in the winter of 1773-74. At this time the American troubles were the principal subject of discussion in parliament, and he immediately entered, heart and soul, into the defence of the colonists, who were struggling for their liberties.

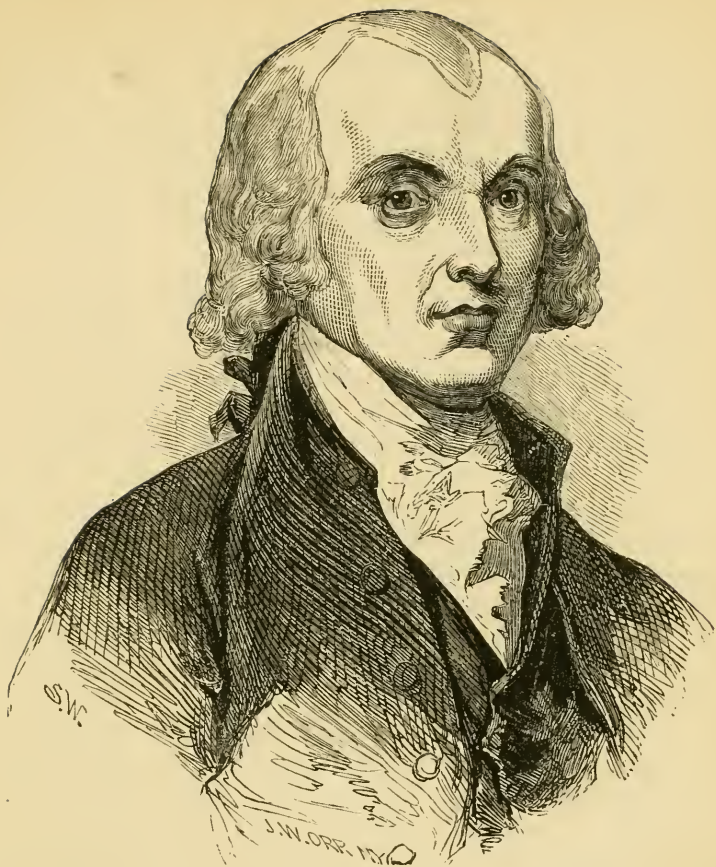
In March, 1774, lord North introduced to the house of commons that obnoxious measure called the "Boston Port Bill." This called out the utmost abuse and ridicule from the royalists, and every opprobrious epithet was heaped upon the *rebels*, as they were familiarly termed. This roused the patriotism of Burke; and taking the floor, he poured forth his indignation in the most withering terms upon the unjust measures which were so vehemently urged against the patriots. He then with great clearness and force pointed out the impolicy and unjustness of that particular bill, as well as other measures of parliament which were intended to coerce the colonists into subjection. "It is wished, then," he continued, "to condemn the accused without a hearing, to punish indiscriminately the innocent with the guilty! You will thus irrevocably alienate the hearts of the colonies from the mother country. Before the adoption of so violent a measure, the principal merchants of the kingdom should at least be consulted. The bill is unjust, since it bears only upon the city of Boston, while it is notorious that all America is in flames; that the cities of Philadelphia, of New York, and all the maritime towns of the continent, have exhibited the same disobedience. You are contending for a matter which the Bostonians will not give up quietly. They cannot, by such means, be made to bow to the authority of ministers; on the contrary, you will find their obstinacy confirmed and their fury exasperated. The acts of resistance in their city have not been confined to the populace alone, but men of the first rank and opulent fortune in the place have openly countenanced them. One city in proscription and the rest in rebellion can never be a remedial measure for general disturbances."

When North was compelled to retire from the premiership, Burke was appointed paymaster general, and took a seat in the council. On the trial of Hastings, he appeared against him, and his arguments on the floor of commons were among the most eloquent and powerful that any learned body ever listened to; and when, in 1794, he retired from public life, his fame was greater than that of any other English statesman. He received, as a mark of the value of his services and the high respect in which he was held, a pension of six thousand dollars. His compositions are among the finest specimens of English literature, and are considered a standard both in England and America. He died on the 8th of July, 1797, being in the sixty-eighth year of his age.

VOLUME II.

PART III.

EMBRACING THE PERIOD
SUBSEQUENT TO THE WAR OF
1812.



JAMES MADISON.

JAMES MADISON, the fourth President of the United States, was born in Orange county, Virginia, on the 16th of March, 1751. In his youth he was favored with the instruction of a Scotchman by the name of Robertson, under whose faithful care that taste for elegant and classical literature was developed which marked his official career. He completed his preparatory studies under the oversight of Rev. Mr. Martin, and was graduated at Princeton College in 1771. He remained in college a year after receiving his bachelor's degree, that he might pursue his studies under charge of Dr. Witherspoon, between whom and himself a warm friendship sprang up, which lasted during the life of the doctor. When he left college and returned to Virginia, he did so with a shattered constitution, the result of over study. But such was his desire for knowledge, that he entered into the study of the law with great zeal, intending to make it his profession.

In this, however, Mr. Madison was disappointed — instead of a lawyer, he became a statesman. When scarcely twenty-five years of age, in the memorable year of 1776, he was elected a member of the General Assembly of Virginia. From this period, for more than forty years, he was continually in office, serving his state and his country in various capacities, from a member of the state legislature to the

presidency of the United States. The year following he lost his election, it is said, because, while a candidate, his moral sense forbade his submission to the pernicious custom of "treating" the electors at the hustings.

In 1778, Mr. Madison was elected by the legislature to the executive council of the state, where he rendered important aid to Henry and Jefferson, governors of Virginia, during the time he held a seat in the council; and by his probity of character, faithfulness in the discharge of duty, and amiableness of deportment, he won the approbation of these great men. In the winter of 1779-80, he took his seat in the Continental Congress, and became immediately an active and leading member, as the journal of that body abundantly testifies. He continued to hold his seat in that august assembly of patriots until 1783.

In 1784, '5, and '6, Mr. Madison was a member of the legislature of Virginia. In 1787, he became a member of the convention held in Philadelphia for the purpose of preparing a constitution for the government of the United States. Perhaps no member of that body had more to do with the formation of that noble instrument, the "Constitution of the United States of America," than Mr. Madison.

It was during the recess between the proposition of the constitution by the convention of 1787 and its adoption by the states that that celebrated work, "The Federalist," made its appearance. This is known to be the joint production of Alexander Hamilton, John Jay, and James Madison. This same year he was elected to Congress, and held his seat until the Continental Congress passed away among the things that were. He was a member of the state convention of Virginia which met to adopt the constitution, and on the establishment of the new Congress under the constitution he was chosen a member, retaining his seat until the close of Washington's administration, in 1797.

In 1801, Mr. Jefferson succeeded Mr. Adams as president, and Mr. Madison had the pleasure of casting his vote for his illustrious friend as one of the electors. Mr. Jefferson immediately offered him a place in his cabinet, and he accordingly entered on the discharge of his duties as secretary of state, which duties he continued to perform during the whole of Mr. Jefferson's administration, and on the retirement of that great statesman he succeeded to his seat, in 1809. He held his seat during the war of 1812, and brought it safely to a glorious conclusion, when he resigned the sceptre into the hands of Mr. Monroe.

Mr. Madison now retired to his peaceful home in Virginia, where he passed the remainder of his days *in otium cum dignitate*, loved by the many, respected by all, until on the 28th day of June, 1826, the last survivor of the framers of our beloved constitution, and one of the most distinguished champions of American freedom, he gathered his mantle about him, and "laid down to pleasant dreams," in the full hope of the resurrection, and in the eighty-sixth year of his age.



MRS. MADISON.

DOLLY PAINE was born in North Carolina, while her parents, who resided in, and were natives of, Virginia, were on a visit among their friends in that state. Her parents belonged to the sect of Quakers, and, of course, to Dolly's education were not added those accomplishments considered so essential to a fine lady—music, dancing, painting, etc., etc. Otherwise her education was thorough and classical. In person she was exceedingly beautiful; but the charm which attracted all beholders was a winning sweetness and native grace of manners, springing from a warm heart and cheerful, hopeful spirit; a charm which the frosts and troubles of seventy-five winters did nothing to impair.

At a very early age she gave her hand to a young lawyer, of Philadelphia, by the name of Todd. With him she lived "in great simplicity and happiness" but a few years; and, in 1794, she again entered the conjugal state, selecting, from among many lovers of high eminence, James Madison, then a conspicuous member of Congress from Virginia. Until 1801, when Mr. Madison was appointed Secretary of State under Mr. Jefferson's administration, she presided at the hospitable board of her distinguished husband, who kept up the ample style of living so common with the *ancient régime* of Virginia, with the most remarkable combination of simplicity

and elegance. Mr. Madison kept open house, and his table was the constant resort of the *élite* of "the region round about," attracted as much by the delightful urbanity of its mistress as the ample manner in which it was spread.

In 1801, Mrs. Madison accompanied her husband to Washington, he having been called by Mr. Jefferson to a seat in his cabinet. The Capitol was then in a rude, unfinished state, and Washington itself almost a wilderness. But the society first called together there was composed of the very chief spirits of the land, and the elegant receptions and dinners of the White House were most gracefully presided over by the fair and ladylike mistress of that mansion. She was at home with all, and made herself *au fait* on all topics of public interest or private gossip. The rudest and the most refined were alike charmed by the suavity of her address, and hearty good will, which appeared in all she said or did. Blessed with great penetration of character, never forgetting the address of a person to whom she had been once introduced, and making herself acquainted with the principal events of each one's life, she had the faculty of making every one not only feel at ease, but think that she was specially interested in his personal history and affairs.

At the close of his eight years' secretaryship, Mr. Madison was elected President of the United States, and removed at once to the White House, which became, more than ever, the centre of a brilliant circle of gay and gallant spirits. Mrs. Madison, notwithstanding her demure origin and education, was blessed with exuberant spirits, and was a foe to dulness in any shape; and her drawing-rooms were sparkling and *recherche*. She had the habit—"sair to say"—of taking snuff; but it lost all its vulgarity with her, and she made her snuff-box the altar of comity and good faith. "It had," says one of her biographers, "a magic influence, and seemed as perfect a security against hostility as the bread and salt of the Arabs."

But the days of heavy shadows came. In 1812, war was declared against Great Britain; and in 1814, Washington was sacked by the enemy. During all the horrors of those fearful days, Mrs. Madison conducted herself with the utmost calmness and courage, and did herself great credit by her firmness and promptitude in that trying event.

At the close of his sixteen years' public service, Mr. Madison returned to his mountain home in Virginia, taking with him his beautiful wife, and the lamentations and benisons of many hearts.

On the death of her husband, Mrs. Madison divided her time between her home in Virginia and the Capital. She retained her brilliant mind and suavity of manners to extreme old age, and was the centre of one of the most refined circles that could be found in American society.



HON. JOHN J. CRITTENDEN.

JOHN J. CRITTENDEN, an eminent Kentucky lawyer and able statesman, was born about the year 1790. He studied law and opened an office in Frankfort, where he speedily rose to a high position in his profession. His uncommon talents, and the ease and fluency of his public address, made him a popular man with his party, while his sound judgment and powers of close, cogent arguments, marked him as a growing lawyer and budding statesman.

Mr. Crittenden commenced his political career in the Senate of the United States, having been elected by the whig party to a seat in that body in the autumn of 1817. After two years' service he retired to Frankfort, and for the space of sixteen years devoted himself to the duties of his profession. Such was his assiduity, and such were the peculiar qualifications with which nature had endowed him, that he rose to the highest rank as a lawyer, and was retained on all the most difficult and abstruse legal questions which came before the courts of Kentucky. During this period he occasionally served in the legislature of Kentucky, having been elected by large majorities.

In 1835, he was once more called into public life, by an election to the Senate of the United States, from which time until the present he has continued to serve his

country in various public capacities. He occupied his seat in the Senate for six years, and the records of that body give abundant testimony to his diligence and ability, and the high respect with which his dignified senatorial course inspired his colleagues. His legal knowledge enabled him to discharge, with eminent success, the duties which devolved upon him as chairman of several important committees.

In 1841, after one of the most exciting political campaigns the country ever witnessed, General Harrison was elected to the presidency by a most overwhelming majority. On the formation of his cabinet, he invited Mr. Crittenden to fill the office of attorney general—an office for which he was preëminently fitted, but in the duties of which he had no opportunity to display his uncommon powers. In one brief month, the old soldier yielded the robes of office at the command of the king of terrors, and they fell on the shoulders of John Tyler. This change of dynasty resulted in the breaking up of the Harrison cabinet, all its members, excepting the secretary of state, the late Hon. Daniel Webster, resigning their seats.

Mr. Crittenden again retired to private life, from which he was called once more, in 1842, to occupy his old seat in the United States Senate, for the balance of an unfinished term. In 1843, he was reëlected a senator for the next six years succeeding. He did not, however, serve out his full time, for in 1848 he was put in nomination for the office of governor of Kentucky, when he resigned his seat in the Senate, and accepted the nomination. He was elected to the office by a triumphant majority, and held it until the accession of Mr. Fillmore to the office of President of the United States, in 1849, when he was called by that gentleman to fill a place in his cabinet, and entered immediately upon the discharge of his duties, as attorney general of the United States. This office he retained throughout the administration of Mr. Fillmore, discharging its duties with a fidelity and ability alike honorable to himself and the government he helped to administer.

The triumph of the democracy in the nearly unanimous election of their favorite candidate, General FRANK PIERCE, to the presidency, will probably put the veto on the public service of Mr. Crittenden in any other capacity than that of a member of Congress. He carries with him into private life the respect of all his countrymen, and the entire confidence and gratitude of the party which he has so long and so faithfully served.



GENERAL SANTA ANNA. *Call the name*

FEW living men have had so varied an experience as the present emperor of Mexico, ANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA ANNA. He was born in Mexico in the year 1795-6, and came first into public notice in 1821; in which year he was appointed to a high military command in the republican army, and aided in driving the royalists from the city of Vera Cruz. He was immediately appointed to the command of the city, from which he was deposed the following year. Raising the republican standard, he rallied an army, which he led against the royal forces under the immediate command of king Iturbide, whom he overthrew.

The towering ambition of Santa Anna had already begun to develop itself; and not realizing the splendid schemes he had prepared, he joined the federalists, but was signally defeated in a pitched battle. He then retired to his seat near the city of Jalapa, where he remained in comparative obscurity until Guerrero put himself forward as a candidate for the presidency of the new republic in 1828. By the aid of Santa Anna's counsels, supported with his sword, his election was secured, and he at once placed the general in full command of the forces of the republic. In 1830, he supported the cause of Pedrazza against Bustamante, and succeeded in defecting

the army of the latter, and placing Pedrazza in the presidential chair, who maintained his supremacy until the election in March, 1833, when himself succeeded to that high honor and became the president of the Mexican republic.

But Santa Anna was never a favorite with the people. His fluctuating course had marked the demagogue, and he met with a marked opposition. Arista and D'Arran took up arms against him, but suffered defeat. In 1835, four provinces rebelled, and were led against his army by Lacatecos, who had been appointed the leader of the reform party, as they called themselves. They were, however, utterly overthrown; and once more the ambitious hopes of the president seemed to be realized. He proclaimed himself dictator, and proceeded to severities against his enemies, who fled the country; and, having established a government at Texas, proclaimed their independence—calling on Santa Anna to acknowledge the same. In reply he led an army against the insurgents; and, after a most ridiculous campaign, suffered an ignoble defeat, and fell into the hands of his enemies with his whole army. He was now fain to acknowledge the claims of the new republic, on which he was released.

In 1838, Santa Anna aided in the defence of Vera Cruz against the French, in which service he lost a leg. In 1841, he was once more elevated to power, and was president for four years, when another political tornado overthrew his seat of power and hurled him to the dust. But the distracted state of the country soon recalled him to power; for his was the only hand that could hold sway amidst the conflicting interests of the several parties which claimed to direct the government of poor, crushed, and despoiled Mexico.

Early in 1846, the army of the United States invaded Mexico, under command of general Taylor. Santa Anna immediately led the armies of Mexico, twenty thousand strong, against the approaching invaders, whose numbers were less than one quarter of that of his own. They met at Buena Vista, and the result was the utter destruction of the Mexican army. On this the senate deposed him from his command; but on the taking of Vera Cruz by the American troops under Scott, and their threatening approach to the capital, he was once more placed in command, and once more suffered defeat at Cerro Gordo.

At the capital D'Arran had been placed in the presidential chair; but as the victorious troops of their enemy approached the city of Mexico, the fickle populace recalled Santa Anna to the seat of power. But nothing could stay the steady progress of the American arms, and the capital soon fell into the hands of general Scott. A treaty of peace followed, by which the golden region of California was ceded to the United States; and Santa Anna, now in the descending scale of favor, fled to Jamaica, whence, after a residence of a few months, he proceeded to Carthagen and engaged in business. In 1851, however, the unstable elements of Mexican politics requiring his strong guidance, he was once more recalled to the presidential chair, and during the last year he has proclaimed himself and been acknowledged by the Mexican people *supreme dictator*. The course of this great man is a remarkable one, and its conclusion is yet to be written.



MRS. LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY.

LYDIA HUNTLEY SIGOURNEY was born in Norwich, in the state of Connecticut, in the year 1791. Her father, whose name was Huntley, belonged to the middle class of society; and she, being an only child, was reared with all the care that parental tenderness could suggest. Exhibiting in early life striking indications of poetic genius, her parents encouraged the precocious buddings of her young soul, and taught her to expand her Muse's wings to higher and higher flights in the regions of poetry, so that she produced a number of respectable poems before she had reached maturity. She was also very fortunate in finding a noble and judicious patron and friend in an eminent scholar and gentleman of high standing in Hartford Connecticut, and to whom she was ever ready to make her acknowledgments as in duty bound. By his advice she gave her first work to the press in 1815, entitled "Miscellaneous Pieces, in Prose and Verse."

In 1819, Miss Huntley gave her hand in marriage to Mr. Charles Sigourney, a respectable merchant of the city of Hartford, a gentleman also of some literary tastes, and who encouraged her in gratifying her predilection for literary pursuits. From that time to the present, with a few intervals, she has devoted her time and talents to

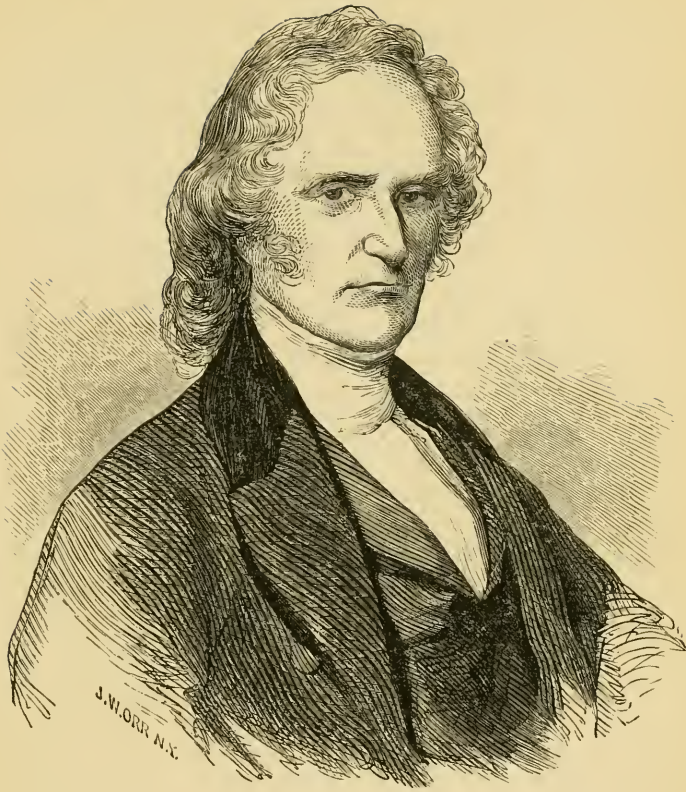
the edification and instruction of the public mind with the productions of her pen, which have now increased to a large number of volumes, and are more generally read than any other works of a similar kind coming from an American female pen.

As a woman, Mrs. Sigourney has filled the various relations of life with great fidelity and dignity. Affectionate, amiable, judicious, and constant, she has attached to herself a large circle of admiring friends.

In 1840, Mrs. Sigourney visited Europe; spending her winter in France, and her summer in England. Wherever she went she was received with the most flattering attentions, and made the acquaintance of many of the *savans* of the old world. While at London a superb volume of her selected productions made its appearance on the bookshelves of the publishers, and was eagerly sought for and read by her admirers in that realm. She has been severely criticized by some of the English reviewers, and accused of a base and servile imitation of their Mrs. Hemans. We think this charge unjust; and while we would not claim for her an equal eminence with the great English poetess, we think that she does not fall a great way behind, and "manages language," to use the words of another, "with ease and elegance, and often with much of the *curiosa felicitas*, that 'refined felicity' of expression, which is, after all, the principal charm in poetry. In blank verse she is very successful. The poems that she has written in this measure have not unfrequently much of the manner of Wordsworth, and may be nearly or quite as highly relished by his admirers."

Besides her first published volume in 1815, above noticed, Mrs. Sigourney gave to the world, previous to her visit to Europe, the following works, viz.: "Traits of the Aborigines of America," in 1822; "A Sketch of Connecticut Forty Years since," in 1824; "Poetry for Children;" "Sketches, a Collection of Prose Tales;" "Poems;" "Zinzendorf;" "Letters to Young Ladies;" "Letters to Mothers;" and several minor pieces.

From her European visit Mrs. Sigourney returned to her home in Hartford, in 1841; soon after which she published "Pocahontas"—perhaps the most finished of all her productions. In 1842, she published her impressions of her visit to the old world, in prose and verse, with the title of "Pleasant Memories in Pleasant Lands." In 1846, she sent forth "Myrtis, with other Etchings and Sketchings;" and two years after a large volume of her poems, selected and revised by herself, and beautifully illustrated. Besides the above, she has been a regular contributor to several journals and magazines, and has written whole volumes of "occasional" pieces of a sacred, elegiac, or triumphal character.



REV. DR. SHARP.

DANIEL SHARP was born at Huddersfield, in Yorkshire, England, on the 25th of December, 1784. His parents were very pious, and took great pains to give early religious instruction to their son. As soon as he was old enough he entered the counting room of an extensive business house in Yorkshire, and by his assiduity and fidelity so won the confidence of his employers that as soon as he arrived at his majority he was appointed their factor in the United States, and arrived at New York soon after. He entered at once upon the duties of his agency, which he most faithfully discharged.

Some years before his emigration Mr. Sharp had made a profession of religion and united himself to a Presbyterian church, but, changing his opinions soon after, he became a Baptist. On his arrival in New York he joined a Baptist church under charge of Rev. Mr. Williams. His extreme probity and the entire correctness of his life, together with the deep seriousness of his demeanor, attracted the attention of some of the leading Baptists in the city, and he was by them induced to quit the business in which he was engaged and enter upon a course of theological studies preparatory to assuming orders. This was perfectly in harmony with his own feelings and con-

firmed by his own judgment; so he asked and obtained an honorable dismissal from his employers, and entered the study of Rev. Dr. Staughton, of Philadelphia.

Having completed his studies, Mr. Sharp commenced the duties of a preacher; and, after having supplied several pulpits, was invited to take charge of the Baptist church and society at Newark, New Jersey, and received ordination on the 17th of May, 1809. In the course of the following year he visited Boston, and supplied for a short time the pulpit of the Charles street church, then under the pastoral care of Rev. Caleb Blood, but who soon after resigned his oversight of that church. He was then invited to succeed Mr. Blood, but declined the invitation. When, however, the call was renewed the year following, he accepted it, and was installed on the 29th of April, 1812.

The influence of Dr. Sharp was soon felt; and it was not long before he became a leading man in his denomination, not only in Boston, but throughout New England. He entered heart and soul into all the benevolent and religious measures of that body. He did not confine his sympathies, however, to his Baptist brethren. His was a large and noble heart, and embraced every good word and work without stopping to ask the sectarian question, "Is this *our* measure?" He became an active member of the "Massachusetts Baptist Missionary Society," and ever took a deep interest in every measure connected with the great objects of that association. He also became associated editor of the American Baptist Magazine, and had a large share in its oversight for several years.

When the news reached Boston from Calcutta that Messrs. Judson and Rice, who had been sent out as missionaries under the patronage of the Congregationalists, had changed their views and adopted the belief in immersion baptism, Mr. Sharp was among the foremost to meet the exigencies of the case, and took the lead in the formation of a society "for the propagation of the gospel in India." As its secretary, he conducted the correspondence. When the general convention of the Baptist denomination in the United States was formed in Philadelphia, April, 1814, he entered cordially and earnestly into its plans, and almost from the beginning was one of its officers. For many years he was the president of its acting board, and gave to its operations much time, thought, and labor. After the name of the organization was changed he was elected the first president of the American Baptist Missionary Union.

"In 1814, he was one of the originators of an association which afterwards grew into the Northern Baptist Education Society. He was ever the earnest and liberal friend of ministerial education of the highest order. With the origin and history of the Newton Theological Institution he was closely identified, and for eighteen years he was the president of its board of trustees."

He was a fellow of Brown university, from which institution, in 1811, he received the honorary degree of master of arts, and, in 1828, that of doctor of divinity. The latter honor was also conferred upon him, in 1843, by Harvard university, of whose board of overseers he was a long time a member.

In 1853 his health failed rapidly, and he made a journey to the south, seeking its renovation. But the seal had been set by Providence, and he gave up the ghost in perfect triumph, at Stoneley, Maryland, on the 23d of June, 1853, at the age of sixty-nine, mourned as few are mourned, for he had made friends of all good and Christian men.



KEOKUCK.

KE-O-KUCK, or the "*Running Fox*," a powerful chief of the Sac and Fox Indians, was born at the very commencement of the present century. He early gave indications of his shrewdness and courage,—the traits of Indian character most in esteem in his tribe,—and while he was a mere youth he had been admitted to the more manly sports and dances for which no mere *pappoose* is esteemed fit.

On the breaking out of the Black Hawk war, Keokuck was a subordinate chief under that renowned warrior, and showed himself a brave and careful soldier. He aided, both by his counsels and his prowess in battle, to shorten that cruel and bloody war. He had been also secretly influential in keeping a large body of savages neutral during the war. He was among the earliest to acknowledge his error, and afterward became a friend of the white man, and did all in his power to bring about a fair and honorable peace.

When Black Hawk and the Prophet were taken prisoners, General Harrison, who had experienced the duplicity and treachery of these malignant chiefs in many ways, and had lost all confidence in their promises, desirous of negotiating terms of reconciliation with some competent person among the tribes of hostile Indians, at once deposed Black Hawk, and raised Keokuck to his place; and it is but justice to this

chief to say, that he maintained the terms of the convention inviolate himself, and did what he could to enforce it among the warriors of his tribe. That treaty, the most important that the Americans had ever made with the Indians, was a scene of great interest. The subtle and dignified Keokuck was the principal speaker on the occasion, while the dethroned and degraded Black Hawk stood upon the outside of the circle, dressed in an old brown surtout and a browner hat, with a cane in his hand, not allowed to speak one word, or to sign the treaty, even, when it was concluded. By his side stood the Prophet and his principal *aid-de-camp*, *Nah-pope*, in scowling silence and painful submission. Nah-pope did indeed essay a word or two; but on the rising of Keokuck, "with a face that the devil himself might have shrunk from," he took his place once more beside his humble chief, and held his peace until the close of the convention.

After peace was made with the Indians, Keokuck, together with Black Hawk, the Prophet, and some twenty others of the most powerful chiefs among them, visited the principal cities of the Union, exhibiting themselves in their degradation to the people who had for years been horrified with accounts of their bloody deeds. It was, perhaps, necessary, — although there is ground to doubt even that, — but it was a cruel and shameful exhibition of these fallen princes. But it had its effect. Their humiliation was complete, and the page of American history will hereafter be free from those red records of midnight conflagrations and hellish murders.

On the return of Keokuck to his native wilds, he, in company with his tribe, migrated to the west side of the Mississippi, and established his village on the Des Moines River, about seventy-five miles from its mouth. Here he held his court when Catlin visited his village, in 1835. He sustained his rank among his fallen braves with the same ceremony and grandeur as ever, but still under the restraint of the power of his white foes, the open mouths of whose cannon were continually admonishing him that he held his regal court only on condition of good behavior.

"I found Keokuck," says Catlin, "to be a chief of fine and portly figure, with a good countenance, and great dignity and grace in his manners. He is a man of a great deal of pride, and makes truly a splendid appearance when mounted on his beautiful black war horse." Catlin painted him in this guise, as well as full length on foot. He was very proud of the picture, and excessively vain of his own appearance.



JOHN JAMES AUDUBON.

THERE is not an American name more extensively known throughout the civilized world, nor one for which a higher respect is cherished among men of learning and science, than that of the distinguished ornithologist, AUDUBON, whose birth occurred on the 4th of May, 1780, in the city of New Orleans. His parents were French, and, being blessed with the means, sent their boy to Paris to acquire his education in the best schools of that gay metropolis. After spending eight or ten years abroad, he returned to his native country, as the proper field in which to pursue those studies for which he had already acquired an overmastering passion.

Ornithology and entomology had early attracted the attention of young Audubon, and before he returned to America he had made considerable proficiency in these sciences, although the field of his observations was extremely narrow and unsatisfactory; but now his scope was unbounded and the material ample, and he resolved to give it a thorough investigation. As soon as he could put himself in a state of readiness, he commenced those indefatigable and hazardous labors which ended only with his life, and which have crowned his name with an imperishable halo of glory.

Audubon was one of the earliest pioneers of the great west, and with his huge knapsack on his back, and his rifle, and net, and snares in his hand, he made the longes

journeys across the broad prairies, and through the tangled forests of the wide bottoms, counting no labor lost, and no hardship of any account, so that he could bag a new bird or insect. As early as 1810, we find him sailing down the upper Mississippi in a birch canoc, with his wife and one child, who shared his perils and his joy. "From that period his career was one of adventure, romantic incident, and varied fortune. Hardly a region in the United States was left unvisited by his presence; and the most inaccessible haunts of Nature were disturbed by this adventurous and indefatigable ornithologist, to whom a new discovery or a fresh experience was only the incentive to greater ardor, and further efforts in his favorite department of science."

It was many years subsequent to this period that Audubon conceived the noble project of giving to the world a perfect history of all the feathered race in the United States. His project was on a scale commensurate with the magnificence of the subject, and was not completed until after a quarter of a century's hard labor. Without funds, and with but the promise of some small patronage, he set himself to this great work of his life with more zeal and cheerfulness than he would have done to the acquisition of a fortune — counting no labor too much, and no pains or cost too great, so that he might gain one step in his great purpose. Those whose good fortune it was to become acquainted with him at this time describe him as a man of marked appearance, original in his character, of childlike demeanor, entirely free from that savageness of manner so natural to one whose days are spent in the wilderness. Yet there was a fire in his piercing eye, and a spirit in his striking brow and erect mien, which evinced an unconquerable energy of purpose, and gave warrant of success in all the great plans of his life.

At length "The Birds of America" was completed. The elegance of the engraving, the richness and delicacy, as well as the lifelikeness, of the coloring, took the world by surprise, and forever established the fame of Audubon as the great American Ornithologist.

For the last ten or twelve years Audubon reposed upon his laurels, and in his quiet little home, near the city of New York, enjoyed the only repose of his life. Satisfied to have around him a few choice spirits, he did not mingle much in society, and to the world he has been known only through the results of his labors. Here he died in peace on the 27th of January, 1851, aged seventy-one years.



MAJOR GENERAL SAMUEL HOUSTON.

THIS brave but somewhat eccentric man was born in Rockbridge county, Virginia, on the 2d day of March, 1793. When he was very young he lost his father, and he with his mother removed to the then outmost borders of civilization, and settled on the banks of the Tennessee River, where his education was almost entirely neglected, and he grew up a wild youth, associating with the young savages of his neighborhood. He became very much attached to the Indian mode of living, a liking which seems never to have deserted him. He tried his hand at bookkeeping in a store in the neighborhood of his home, but not liking a trader's life, he commenced the duties of a pedagogue. At length, becoming disgusted with the ferule as he had previously with the pen, he enlisted in the army, in 1813, and served under the immediate eye of General Jackson to the close of the war, receiving an honorable discharge, with the commission of lieutenant, having distinguished himself for his bravery and good soldiership on several occasions.

On leaving the army he studied law, and soon entered into the political arena of his country, where he has figured until the present day. His congressional career commenced in 1823, when he became a member of the House of Representatives. He held his seat in that body until he was elected governor of the State of Tennessee, in 1827, holding that office for two years. 33

About this time Governor Houston, from some unaccountable motives, left the society of civilized life and took up his abode with his savage friends, with whom he spent several years; during which time, detecting the numerous deceptions practised upon the ignorant Indians by the agents of the United States, he took the matter in hand, determining to obtain redress for the wrongs inflicted on the red men. For this purpose he went to Washington, and labored diligently to forward the object of his mission. But his benevolent efforts were without success, and he became involved in several vexatious and expensive lawsuits. Baffled in his disinterested purposes, he returned again to the wilds of Arkansas, and took up his abode with his Cherokee friends.

At this time the people of Texas were striving for their liberty, and during an accidental visit to that territory he was earnestly solicited to suffer his name to be used as a member of a convention about to be called to form a constitution for a new state, to be admitted to the Mexican republic. Having been unanimously elected, he became exceedingly influential in conducting the debates of the convention, and all the subsequent action growing out of it. Santa Anna, then President of the Mexican republic, not liking the free spirit of the constitution offered for his acceptance, refused to acknowledge it, and demanded that the Texans should deliver up all their arms, and acknowledge fealty to the Mexican republic. The result was an appeal to arms, which was followed by one of the most remarkable struggles on the record of war, in which the battle fields of Goliad and Alamo are everlasting and blood-red monuments of the gallantry and sufferings of the Texans, and the treachery and cruelty of the Mexicans.

At the opening of this war, General Austin held command of the Texan forces, which command soon devolved on General Houston, by whose indomitable courage and unsurpassed military sagacity the broken legions of Texas were recruited and kept together until victory dawned on their arms at San Jacinto, when the whole Mexican army, with the treacherous Santa Anna at its head, fell into the hands of the Texans. The results of this battle were several hundred slain among the Mexicans, while Houston's loss was only seven killed and thirty wounded.

Thus caught in the toils of his foes, Santa Anna was fain to grant their demands, and in May, 1836, he signed a treaty of peace, acknowledging the independence of Texas. The news of the ratification of the treaty diffused universal joy, and on the organization of the government in October of the same year, the grateful Texans unanimously elected General Houston to be its first president.

By the terms of the constitution, no man could be elected to that high office twice in succession; and at the close of his official term, General Houston was chosen a member of Congress. Again, in 1841, he was elected to the presidential chair. In 1844, Texas was received into the American Union, and he was immediately elected to a seat in the United States Senate, which seat he has occupied until the present time. His age is now about sixty, and his name has several times been used in connection with the presidency.



CHARLES EWING, LL. D.

THE character of Judge EWING is one we delight to contemplate — the world is better for having produced such a man, and every one is better for having meditated upon his pure and useful life. His childish docility was only the prophecy of the judge upon the bench — a docility which was as true to goodness as the needle to the pole. Observant of every duty, he strove to do what was plainly right, and, with a firmness surprising in a mere child, resisting the temptations of others who would entice him into wrong. Together with an ardent thirst for knowledge, he had an innate love of all beautiful sights and sounds. As he grew up these traits only strengthened, until he became remarkable for his knowledge in the abstruse literature of books, and the pure and constant communion he held with nature and his own choice circle of friends. Still he was no recluse or misanthrope. He took a lively interest in the business and politics of the busy world about him, although he mingled but little in their dusty bustle and turmoil. He also felt a deep sympathy for every sorrowing and oppressed son or daughter of humanity; and his words and his alms went together in one stream of comfort to their stricken hearts, to the utmost of his ability. Better than all these, Judge Ewing was a Christian; a consistent and devout Christian, reverencing his Maker and obeying his divine

Master in a conscientious spirit. Decided in his own views, he was no bigot, and allowed to all his brethren the right he claimed for himself—the right to think and believe for himself as he read the record of divine truth. His home was the centre and magnet of his affections, and here he opened his heart and revealed his life as he did nowhere else. He was a good man; and while he lived his acquaintances and his friends rose up and called him blessed, and when he died mourning filled the city where he dwelt.

CHARLES EWING, the only child of James Ewing, a man high in authority and the affections of his fellow-citizens, was born in Burlington county, New Jersey, on the 8th of July, 1780. He was prepared for his collegiate course at the academy at Trenton, and entered New Jersey college in advance, at the age of sixteen: Two years after, he was graduated in a class containing several of the most distinguished men of that state, and carried off the highest honors his alma mater had to confer.

Deciding on the law, Mr. Ewing thoroughly prepared himself for its practice, and received his license in 1802. He at once opened an office in Trenton, the capital of New Jersey, and commenced that career alike so honorable to himself and the state which gave him birth.

In 1805, he was admitted a counsellor, and as an evidence of his high qualifications for the duties of his profession, in the short space of seven years he was appointed to the responsible and honorable station of serjeant.

In 1824, he was appointed chief justice of the State of New Jersey, which office he held until his death. This was an office for which he was admirably fitted, and was particularly suited to his tastes. He had often declined the urgent requests of his friends to allow his name to be used in the political canvasses of the day, content and well pleased with the *legitimate* result of the path he had chosen. As a judge he was dignified, cool, and sagacious, searching patiently into all the ends of justice, and came to his decisions with an entire consciousness that they were “in accordance with the law and evidence.”

He died on the 5th of August, 1832, one of the earliest victims of cholera, in the fifty-third year of his age.



NATHANIEL BOWDITCH, LL. D.

THIS remarkable and most excellent man was born in Salem, Massachusetts, on the 26th of March, 1773. His father, as well as his ancestors for several generations, were shipmasters, celebrated for being good navigators and business men. His father was poor in worldly gear, and his early education was obtained altogether at the common schools in his native town, which at that time held the highest rank in the commercial cities of the Union. When he was thirteen, his father apprenticed him to a ship chandler. Here, faithfully discharging his duties, he remained until he became of age. While an apprentice he eagerly devoured all books which fell in his way. He had a particular delight for the science of mathematics, and devoted much of his spare time in reading such works as could enlighten him on this abstruse subject.

Having long cherished a predilection for the sea, at the age of twenty-two Mr. Bowditch embarked in the capacity of captain's clerk on a voyage to the East Indies. At once he turned his strong mind to the subject of navigation, and commenced those reflections and observations which resulted, in 1802, in the publication of his "*Practical Navigator*," a work too well known to need our comment. He followed the seas for nine years, rising from captain's clerk to supercargo, then to master, making most of his voyages to the East Indies.

By this time Captain Bowditch had established his reputation as a shrewd and careful man of business; and, in 1804, he was chosen president of a marine insurance company in Salem, the duties of which he discharged for nearly twenty years, when he was called to preside over the Massachusetts Hospital Life Insurance Company, an institution just incorporated with a large capital, and requiring the extraordinary talents which he alone could bring to the work. In the discharge of the highly responsible duties of this office he continued until the day of his death.

Few men have surpassed Dr. Bowditch in his untiring pursuit of knowledge. Simple in his mode of life, his choicest recreations were the solving of the most difficult mathematical problems, and an occasional meeting of his familiar friends in the simple and elegant enjoyment of social pleasures. Limited as were the means of his early education, "yet, by his extraordinary genius, and his almost equally extraordinary economy of time, he made great acquisitions in learning and science; gained a knowledge of the Latin, Greek, French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and German languages; made himself the most eminent mathematician and astronomer that America has produced; and did more for the reputation of his country among men of science abroad than has been done by any other man, except, perhaps, Dr. Franklin."

After the publication of his "Practical Navigator," in 1802, he devoted himself to the great work of his life, and by which he has raised his name to the highest niche of scientific fame—we mean his translation and commentary of the "*Mécanique Céleste*" of La Place. This was a work of immense labor, and the depth, clearness, and profundity of his "Commentary" deservedly rank him among the most learned of any age or country. It consists of four large *quarto* volumes, printed in the most elegant style of letter-press, and freely illustrated with clear and spirited drawings. This he published at his own expense, because it would be a work so few could afford to pay for; remarking, that he would rather pay a thousand dollars a year than to ride in his carriage, that he might be able to complete it. The first volume was published in 1829, and he read the last proof sheets of the fourth volume only a few days before his death, which occurred at Boston on the 16th of March, 1838. Several years before his death he received the degree of doctor of laws, and was admitted a fellow of the Royal Society. He likewise was chosen president of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, which station he held until his death.

"Dr. Bowditch was held in high estimation throughout the learned world as a man of science; and, in social life, he was regarded by his connections and friends with the strongest feelings of attachment. He had an ardent love for domestic enjoyments, and was never happier than at his own fireside, with his family and friends around him. He was distinguished for his strict integrity and unsullied purity of character; for extraordinary energy and perseverance in whatever he undertook; for a deportment, to an uncommon degree, unaffected and simple; for great sincerity, frankness, and ardor of feeling; and for the wonderful activity and rapidity of the movements and operations both of mind and body."



HON. THOMAS CORWIN.

THOMAS CORWIN was born in Bourbon county, Kentucky, on the 29th of July, 1794. When he was four years of age his father removed to Warren county, Ohio, where the senior Corwin attained to a highly respectable position, and was for a long time an active and efficient member of the Ohio legislature, over the upper branch of which he presided for several years with great dignity and acceptance. His situation in life was such that he could bestow but little attention on his son, and he grew up without any great culture of his intellect, except such as he derived from the active duties of life and intercourse with the outward world. But being possessed of a quick and intuitive perception of the fitness of things, he drew such lessons from his experience as admirably fitted him for the prominent part he was destined to act in the great drama of life.

When he found himself approaching manhood, he made great exertions to remedy the deficiency of his early education. He studied diligently, and soon acquired a sufficient knowledge of the classics to warrant his decision to acquire a profession. Selecting the law, he underwent the ordinary preparation of a clerkship, and opened an office in Warren county, where he found plenty of work, and made many friends.

The strong points in Mr. Corwin's character are courage, honesty, energy, and

great perseverance; and his fellow-citizens could not fail to perceive his fitness to manage the affairs of the neighborhood in which he resided. Accordingly, he had hardly reached his majority when he was sent to the state legislature. He served in this capacity but a short time, however, when he was called to a higher sphere of labor, having been elected to Congress in 1831. He continued to hold his seat in this body for nine years, or until 1840, during the whole time of which he was found to be an efficient business member, a ready and powerful debater, a steady friend of the whig party, and an able advocate of all its measures in the House.

In 1840, Mr. Corwin was chosen governor of the State of Ohio, an office which he filled with dignity for two years. He was again a candidate for the same position, but was defeated by Mr. Shannon, the democratic candidate, who was elected as his successor.

In 1845, Mr. Corwin was elected to the upper branch of Congress, and took his seat in the Senate at the close of that year. While a member of that body, our country became involved in war with Mexico. Politicians differed widely on the subject of its righteousness or its policy. Mr. Corwin from the first steadily opposed it as neither politic or just, and his speeches on the floor of the United States Senate are among the ablest and most argumentative of any delivered on that side of the question.

Mr. Corwin continued to hold his seat in the Senate until the accession of Mr. Fillmore to the presidency in 1850, when that gentleman called him to aid the executive administration by his counsel and advice, and appointed him to preside over the treasury of the country.

As Mr. Corwin is not yet sixty years of age, he has, doubtless, quite a career before him. To whatever responsible situation he may be called, his past life and high character for probity and virtue give assurance that the duties which may be assigned him will be discharged with perfect fidelity and sincerity. It is pleasant to add that "his whole life has been one of unimpeachable virtue and stainless honor."



MAJOR GENERAL WORTH.

AMONG the heroes who fought on the plains and amidst the mountains of Mexico, during our late conflict with that unhappy nation, there is not a prouder name on the list than that of Brevet Major General W. J. WORTH. He was born in New York, in 1794. His early education was plain and rather meagre, and at the age of fifteen he commenced his career as clerk to a merchant in Hudson, New York. Three years later, on the breaking out of the war of 1812, he enlisted in the ranks as a private soldier. He did not long remain in that humble station. His skill and energy, as well as the invincible courage which even then began to appear, did not go unnoticed by his superiors, and he was in a short time promoted to a lieutenancy in the twenty-third regiment.

His military career fairly commenced at the battle of Chippewa, where his valor was rewarded by the brevet of captain; and at the sanguinary fight at Lundy's Lane, his sword won for him a major's commission. So rapidly did he rise, that, in two years after he entered the ranks as a private, we find him spurring his charger across the battle field, bearing the epaulet of a commissioned officer.

On the promulgation of peace, Colonel Worth was appointed superintendent of the military school at West Point, which office he held until he was sent to Florida

to succeed General Armistead, in 1841. Meanwhile, in 1824, he had been commissioned as lieutenant colonel; in 1832, as major of ordnance; and in 1838, as colonel of the eighth regiment of infantry.

On assuming the command in Florida, Colonel Worth immediately commenced the most active and energetic measures. He succeeded, on the 17th of April, 1842, in forcing the Indians to battle at Polaklaklaba, near the St. John's River, where, after a most sanguinary fight, they were so thoroughly whipped, that they could never after be induced to meet the skilful and daring colonel in any thing like a fair field. In recompense for his gallantry on this occasion, he was brevetted a brigadier general.

On the commencement of hostilities with Mexico, General Worth was detached to Corpus Christi, to join General Taylor. Dissatisfied with his relative position, he hastened to Washington, and resigned his commission. Meanwhile the gallant actions of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma had occurred, and the glorious news had been borne to the capitol on the wings of lightning. Stung by a sense of shame that he should have suffered such fair fields whereon to gather laurels to have escaped him, he cancelled his resignation, and, flying back to Mexico, reached the army while it was investing Monterey. Dividing his army into two nearly equal divisions, General Taylor, leading the first, placed the other under the gallant Worth. They led their forces against the town in opposite directions, "Worth carrying, in succession, the various forts commanding the Saltillo road, storming the bishop's palace, which overlooked the town, and, pushing forward through the suburbs, entered the streets, throwing shot and shells, and carrying terror and dismay before him. He was within a short distance of the great square when the town capitulated to Taylor, penetrating to the plaza from the other side. For his exploits at Monterey, Worth was brevetted a major general."

We next find Worth engaged in one of those mad exploits, which, while they show his invincible daring, exhibit in him that want of cool discretion, without which no large army can be successfully commanded. This was at Molino del Rey, where, by almost superhuman efforts and tremendous waste of life, he assaulted and successfully carried that almost impregnable fortress. Had he failed in this, he would have doubtless lost his commission for the rashness of the enterprise — but the brilliancy of the execution covered up the faults of the attack. He also fought with distinction at Cerro Gordo, at Churubusco, and at the storming of the gates of Mexico. He was, perhaps, after Taylor and Scott, the most efficient, certainly the most popular, of the generals of the war with Mexico.

After facing ten thousand deaths in the swamps of the Seminoles and on the many battle fields, where blood was poured out as water, and the gallant and the gay fell like stricken deer on every hand, this brave officer fell a victim to cholera, at San Antonio de Bexar, Texas, on the 7th of May, 1849, at the age of fifty-three.

"The character of Worth may be sketched in few words. He was brave to a fault, sufficiently good as a tactician, chivalrous, of popular manners, of imposing presence, haughty, — at times overbearing, — impetuous, warm-hearted, and a fast friend. In many respects he resembled Decatur. In battle, especially where daring courage was required, he had no superior."



JOHN RANDOLPH.

JOHN RANDOLPH of Roanoke, as he used to write his own name, as distinguished for his genius and talents as for his eccentricities, was born in Virginia, on the 2d day of June, 1773. He was descended in a direct line from the celebrated Indian King Powhatan, the powerful chief of all the tribes dwelling in southern Virginia at the time of the settlement of that state by the whites. Pocahontas, whose romantic story we have already told, was the daughter of Powhatan. She married John Rolfe, and went with him to England. Her daughter, Jane Rolfe, married Robert Bolling, whose great-granddaughter was grandmother to the eccentric John Randolph. He used to be quite proud of the aboriginal blood which flowed in his veins, and often alluded to it in private conversation, and sometimes in his public addresses.

At two years of age he lost his father, in 1775, from which time forward he led a kind of vagrant life, utterly wasting his time; and reached his majority a wild, untamed, unlettered, and untutored youth. In 1783, his mother married again. He spent a few months in one institution and under one tutor, which were speedily exchanged for another. He spent a short time at Princeton College, the greater part of a year at Columbia College, then a few months at William and Mary's

College, winding up his educational career with some six months' residence in the law office of Edmund Randolph, in all of which places he "never learned any thing," if we are to believe his own account.

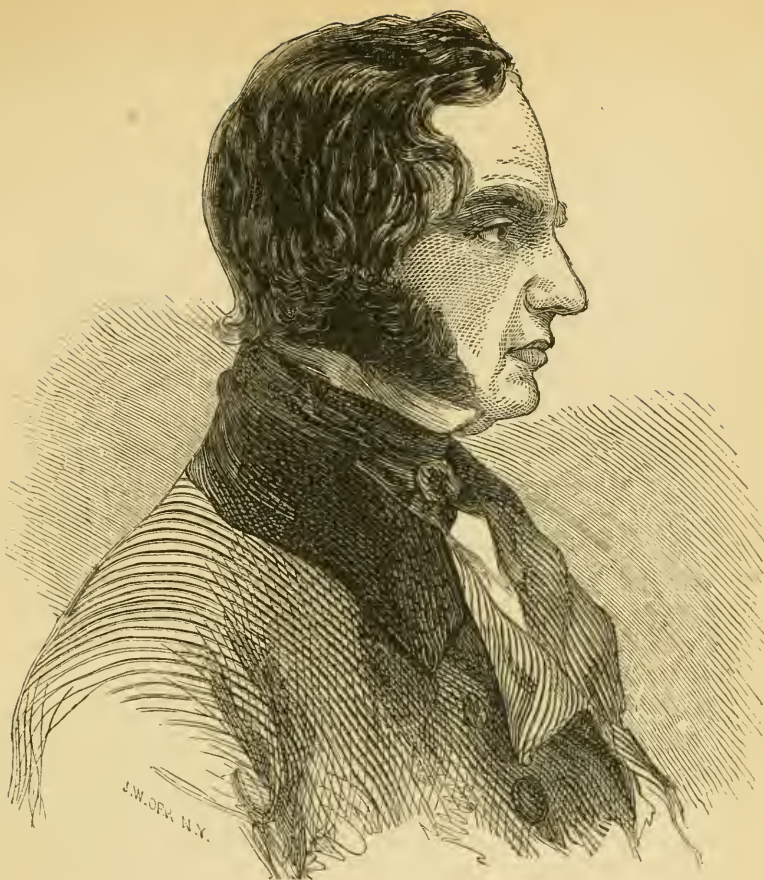
Such was the preparatory education of a man who, by dint of his own genius and perseverance, rose to the first position as a debater in the national councils, and made his opinions respected and his hostility feared. "With a superficial and defective education," he declares, "I commenced a politician." He was elected to Congress in 1799, and continued a member of the House of Representatives, with the exception of three intervals of two years' each, (during one of these intervals he was in the United States Senate,) till 1829; and he was afterwards appointed minister plenipotentiary to Russia.

Mr. Randolph ever remained a bachelor, and his naturally unamiable temper often became perfectly intolerable—becoming exceedingly abusive in debate. He provoked a duel between himself and Henry Clay, the ball of his antagonist barely escaping his vitals. But no man was listened to with more attentive silence in the House or Senate than he. His name and eloquence form a conspicuous portion of the history of every measure which was discussed in Congress while he was a member. The character of his oratory is known to every newspaper reader in the country.

"He never spoke," says a contemporary, "without commanding the most intense interest. At his first gesture or word, the house and galleries were hushed into silence and attention. His voice was shrill and pipe-like, but under perfect command; and, in its lower tones, it was music. His tall person, firm eye, and peculiarly 'expressive fingers' assisted very much in giving effect to his delivery. His eloquence, taking its character from his unamiable disposition, was generally exerted in satire and invective; but he never attempted pathos without entire success. In quickness of perception, accuracy of memory, liveliness of imagination, and sharpness of wit, he surpassed most men of his day; but his judgment was feeble, or rarely consulted."

He was blessed with a most tenacious memory, and every thing he had read was garnered up and ready for use whenever he chose to put his finger on the same. One of his most striking characteristics was, perhaps, his economy—which he rigidly practised, and, both in public and private affairs, diligently inculcated. His inheritance was inconsiderable, and heavily encumbered with a British debt; but, by a long course of economy, he relieved his estate, and acquired wealth.

But with all his moroseness, Mr. Randolph was a kind master, a good neighbor, and a steadfast friend. At the time of his death he was possessed of a large and valuable estate on the Roanoke, and had three hundred and eighteen slaves, and one hundred and eighty horses, of which about one hundred and twenty were blood-horses. He died at Philadelphia, on the 24th of May, 1834 while on his way to Europe in the hope of a partial restoration to health.



HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

THIS justly celebrated American poet is the son of Hon. Stephen Longfellow, of Portland, Maine, and was born in that city, February 27, 1807. Under the eye of his father, his preparatory studies were pursued in the schools of Portland, and he entered Bowdoin College, in Maine, when he was only fourteen years of age. A decided talent at poetry manifested itself at a very early age, and previous to his matriculation he had written several fugitive pieces, which indicated the growing genius of the embryo poet. While in college he contributed some spirited poems to the "United States Literary Gazette." After the usual course of study, he was graduated with the highest honors of his class, in 1825.

On finishing his collegiate course, Mr. Longfellow entered the law office of his father, where for a year or two he divided his time between the musty tomes of the law and the green bowers of the muses. The professorship of modern languages in his alma mater becoming vacant, he was called to occupy its chair, although he had but recently passed his majority. Accordingly he bade a cheerful adieu to the uncongenial study of Coke and Littleton and sailed for Europe, where he spent three years, dividing his time between England, France, Spain, Holland, Italy, and Germany, gathering such stores of knowledge as might fit him for the acceptable discharge of the duties of his professorship.

In 1829, he returned home, and entered at once upon his labors. He remained an incumbent of the chair of modern languages in Bowdoin for the space of six years, during which he discharged the duties of his office with great acceptance. Amidst his numerous official duties he found time for the general study of literature, and contributed several valuable articles to the *North American Review*. During the last year of his residence at Brunswick, he published an English translation of the celebrated Spanish poem written by Don Jorge Manrique on the death of his father, to which was added an essay, full of critical beauty, on Spanish poetry.

In 1835, the professorship of modern languages and belles lettres, in Harvard University, became vacant by the retirement of George Ticknor, Esq., and Mr. Longfellow was called to supply the vacancy. This was a high compliment, for he was not yet thirty, and the college at Cambridge was not accustomed to call youth to fill its posts of honor and instruction. Resigning his chair at Brunswick, he accepted the trust reposed in him by the government of Harvard, and immediately sailed once more for Europe, where he spent one year in acquiring a more thorough acquaintance with the languages of Northern Europe. He visited Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland, and the Germanic States, availing himself of the aid of the most eminent men in these places, and collecting a valuable library, with which he returned to Cambridge in the following year, and at once assumed the duties of the vacant professorship, to the labors and responsibilities, the honors and emoluments, of which he was inaugurated in 1836.

On the return of Mr. Longfellow from Europe, he published his "*Outre Mer*," a production on which the critics have heaped both anathema and eulogy in no stinted measure. Since entering upon the duties of his professorship at Cambridge, he has been a vigilant traveller in the fields of literature and poetry, from which he has culled many a choice bouquet for the admiration of his countrymen and the world at large. He has given many volumes to the world, several of which have been translated into the various living languages of Europe, and which have contributed not a little to the reputation of their author and American literature.

In 1842, ill health requiring relaxation from the severity of his duties, Mr. Longfellow made a brief voyage to Europe, where, after spending a few months, he returned with a renovated constitution to Cambridge, where he has since resided. He is still in the full strength of manhood, and we have reason to hope that something of a more substantial character may be given to the world as the fruit of his mental efforts.

The following is a list of his published works, besides those already mentioned: "*Hyperion*," a romance; "*Voices of the Night*," a collection of poems, both published in 1839; a second collection of poems, entitled "*Ballads, and other Poems*," in 1841; "*Poems on Slavery*," in 1842; "*The Spanish Student*," a play, in 1843; "*The Poets and Poetry of Europe*," and "*The Belfry of Bruges*," in 1845; "*Evangeline*," in 1847; "*Kavanagh, a Tale*," in 1848; "*The Seaside and Fireside*," in 1849; and "*The Golden Legend*," in 1851.



MRS. ELIZABETH F. ELLET.

NOTHING more surely indicates the mental growth of our nation than the astonishing increase of those persons, both male and female, who have rendered creditable service to literature. It is not so much that they are geniuses, who dip their pens in the immortal fountain and write but to startle the world with their brilliant scintillations, as it is the *multitude* of them. And nothing more strikingly exemplifies the genius of our institutions than this army of scribblers who hold "the pen of a ready writer." The glorious system of public education adopted by the early colonists and sustained by their children, coming with its treasures of mental life and health to the poorest as well as to the wealthiest, is sure to develop talent wherever it finds it, and which but for its fertilizing influences might have lain dormant forever. Other countries may produce men of more solid learning or brilliant genius, but certainly no other country produces such a number of writers in all departments of science, literature, and philosophy, as our own.

Another peculiar trait in American literature is the number of its female writers, and the quality of the fruits of their pens. It is a matter of just felicitation to every thoughtful American, that the army of our historians, philosophers, biographers, poets,

essayists, and novelists, is so largely composed of "the best half of creation." Among these the subject of this sketch deserves a niche in our "gallery of eminent persons," on account of the deep heroism and pure morality of the effusions of her pen. She has written in almost every branch of literature, but never a word to cause her countrymen a blush, save the glow of pride arising from the recollection that she was an American.

ELIZABETH F. LUMMIS is the daughter of Dr. William A. Lummis, a distinguished physician and medical professor in several of our large colleges. She was born at the small town of Sodus, near lake Ontario, in the state of New York. Her vivacity of manners and precocity of intellect were among the distinguishable traits of her early life. She improved the opportunities of her childhood with great zeal and fidelity, and laid the foundation for that scope of intellect which so distinguishes her writings in her comparatively riper years. She began very early to compose in verse and prose, and some of the productions of her pen while yet a child would do credit to a much riper age and experience.

Before she was seventeen years of age, Miss Lummis gave her hand in marriage to Dr. William H. Ellet, then professor of chemistry in Columbia college, in the city of New York. Here a new field of observation opened before her; and she was called to mingle with the finest society in America, to which she brought the charms of a refined address and a highly cultivated mind. Her means of improvement were also largely multiplied, and she gave herself anew to the pursuit of those studies which should fit her for her appropriate sphere of duty.

In 1833, Mrs. Ellet gave her first poem to the world through the columns of the "Ladies' Magazine," published in Boston, under the editorial care of Mrs. Sarah J. Hale. From this time until the present she has contributed largely to the various literary magazines, and sent to the press several large works on various subjects. Her "Women of the Revolution," published in 1848, and her "Domestic History of the Revolution," published in 1850, are the most important of her labors, and do her great credit. She holds a graphic and discriminating pen, which is never dipped in bitterness or in the fount of impurity.

Her husband having received a call to the chair of chemistry and natural philosophy in the South Carolina college, at the city of Columbia in that state, she accompanied him thither; and, after a residence of a few years, returned again to the city of New York, where she at present resides, exerting through a wide circle a most genial influence, and still fitting herself to shine in higher walks of literature than any she has hitherto tried. She is the centre of a gifted circle, and is endowed with all the graces that give polish and grace to a refined society. Still in the heyday of life, it is to be hoped that literature will receive additions worthy of the promise of the past and the growing ripeness of her understanding and her heart.



DR. WRIGHT POST.

WRIGHT POST was born at North Hampstead, Queen's county, Long Island, New York, on the 19th of February, 1766. However much it might gratify our readers to know something of the boyhood of this interesting man, it is out of our power to furnish it, beyond the assurance that he was a lad of a quiet and inoffensive turn of mind, and entirely free from the usual blemishes of a boy's character. He was very early placed under the care of Mr. David Bailey, by whom he was trained in the classics, and from whom he derived great help in the formation of his singularly pure and elevated character.

In 1771, when he was only fifteen years of age, he commenced his professional studies under the direction of Richard Bailey, M. D., at that time one of the most celebrated physicians and surgeons of the city of New York. After remaining four years with Dr. Bailey, he went to London and became a pupil of Mr. Sheldon, a surgeon and anatomist of the highest reputation. Living in the family of Mr. Sheldon, his zeal daily waxed stronger in the prosecution of his studies. Possessed of great perseverance and strict habits of application, he soon acquired that singular facility in the use of surgical instruments for which he was so eminently celebrated while

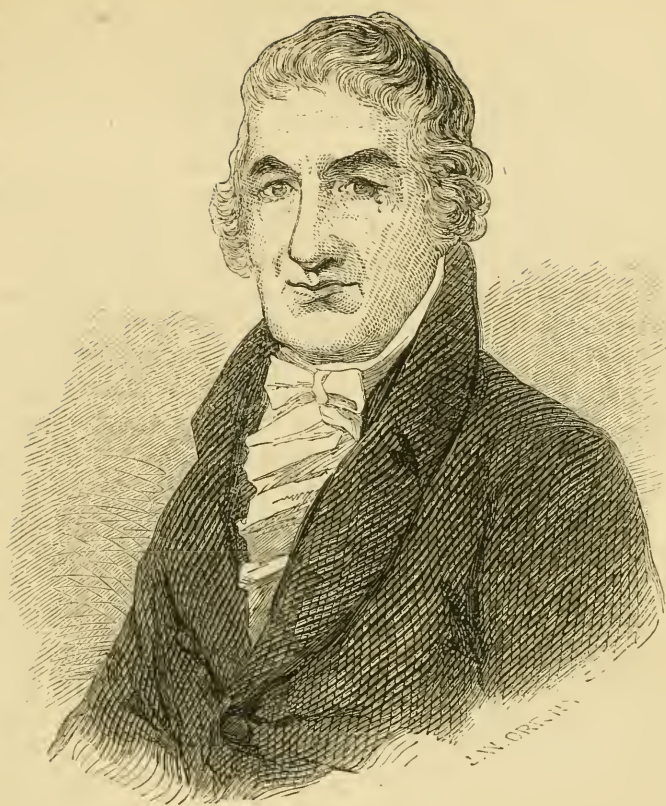
occupying the various high posts to which he was subsequently called. After spending two years in London, Dr. Post returned to the United States in the autumn of 1786, and immediately commenced the practice of his profession in the city of New York. During the following year he delivered his first course of lectures in the unappropriated department of anatomy in Columbia college. These lectures were interrupted by a riotous mob, who broke into the hospital and destroyed every thing on which they could lay their hand.

In 1790, Dr. Post married the daughter of his former preceptor, Dr. Bailey, who was at the time occupying the chair of anatomy and surgery in Columbia college. Two years afterwards this department was divided into two, and Dr. Bailey was appointed to that of anatomy, while his son-in-law was elevated to the professorship of surgery. Sailing immediately for Europe, he visited all the great medical and surgical institutions in Great Britain and the continent, collecting, as he travelled, a splendid anatomical cabinet, with which he returned to America in 1793. While in Europe he studied, in his favorite department, in the best schools, and gathered knowledge from the first surgeons of the several countries he visited.

An amicable exchange of partnership having been arranged between Dr. Bailey and himself, he now assumed the duties of professor of anatomy and physiology, which he discharged, with constantly growing success, until the year 1813, a period of twenty years. During this time he performed many most difficult surgical operations, and rose to high distinction among his fellows in the use of the scalpel.

In 1813, Dr. Post was appointed professor of anatomy and physiology in the college of surgeons and physicians in New York, and he entered upon the discharge of his duties with such zeal as to injure his health and compel him to seek its restoration by another voyage to Europe in 1815. The year previous he had received the honorary degree of doctor of medicine from this university; and in 1816, he was chosen to a seat at the board of trustees to Columbia college. He also held a membership in the "Literary and Philosophical Society of New York," as well as of the "New York Historical Society." For thirty years he was a consulting surgeon of the New York hospital, and for many years an active member of the medical society of the county of New York.

In 1821, upon the decease of Dr. Bard, president of the college of physicians and surgeons, Dr. Post was appointed his successor. This office he honored for five years, adding lustre to the college, when the growing infirmities of years and the severe pressure of ill health admonished him to retire from the arduous and responsible cares of office; and he accordingly resigned all the trusts and offices he had so ably filled, and retired altogether from active life in the early part of the year 1826. He died calmly, as he had lived, on the 14th of June, 1828, in the sixty-third year of his age.



CALEB STRONG, LL. D.

CALEB STRONG was born at Northampton, in the state of Massachusetts, in the year 1741. His early education was acquired in the schools of his native village, where he exhibited a ready apprehension and a quick facility for acquiring knowledge. He entered the university at Cambridge in 1760, and was graduated with distinguished honors in due course.

On leaving college Mr. Strong commenced the study of the law, and after having served the customary clerkship he opened an office in his native village, where he soon became actively engaged in the duties of his profession, and was fast rising to eminence as a lawyer when the tocsin of revolution rang throughout the land. He immediately espoused the cause of the patriots, and took every opportunity to show his zeal in their cause. His pen was enlisted in behalf of liberty, and he frequently addressed his fellow-citizens upon the all-important subjects which commanded the public attention. He soon became a leader in the political movements of the day; and, in 1775, was appointed one of the committee of safety and correspondence, which was the germ of independence, and did so much to direct and quicken the energies of the oppressed and struggling revolutionists.

In 1776, Mr. Strong was elected to the general court of Massachusetts, of which body he remained a member nearly through the whole of the revolutionary contest. Here, again, his manly influence was cast into the scale of liberty, and he was placed upon almost all the important committees raised to consider the exigencies of the times. When the convention was called to frame a constitution for the government of the state of Massachusetts he was elected a member of the same, and took an active part in all its deliberations.

In 1781, Mr. Strong was offered a seat upon the bench of the supreme court; but, for reasons best known to himself, he declined the honor. In 1787, when the different states sent their best and wisest men to the convention at Philadelphia, called for the purpose of framing the national constitution, he was a member of that distinguished body, and took an active and intelligent part in its solemn proceedings; and when the convention gave the result of its deliberation to the country, he was elected a member of the convention called in his native state to consider its adoption.

When the new government went into operation Mr. Strong was elected a member of the first United States senate, an honor to which he was entitled by his eminent past services, and was a post which he was perfectly qualified to fill with credit to himself and honor to his country. He remained a member of this august body until the year 1800, when he was elected governor of his native state. In this high office he served with much acceptance to his party, as well as the public, for a space of seven consecutive years.

In 1808 he retired from public life, and devoted himself to the business of his profession and the pursuits of literature; but in 1812, upon the breaking out of our difficulties with Great Britain, he was once more called to assume the gubernatorial robes and dignity. For four more years, or until the close of the war, he discharged the duties of the executive with great dignity and skill, when he retired entirely to private life, full of honors, and carrying with him into retirement the respect of the whole community in which he had so long lived and so faithfully served. He died in November, 1821, having attained the eighty-first year of his age.



RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

THE world has few originators, whether in letters, philosophy, or mechanics. The mass never invent, or create, even among scholars and writers. They only work into new forms, and put to new uses, the ideas or creations of genius, whose army of pioneers is always small though select. These discoveries in the hitherto unexplored regions of truth are rarely appreciated, or even understood, by the generation to which they belong. And if, in his explorations after truth, a genius chance to discover a principle somewhat new, and especially if it conflict with the familiar and conventional prevalence of the times, then does he forthwith become the laughing stock of all the wiseacres who rule the mob, and who, with owl-like solemnity, pronounce every thing wild, chimerical, or ridiculous that has not the seal of the public sanction.

To this small, unsupported, and much-abused vanguard belongs the subject of this memoir, and whose discoveries in the realm of metaphysical truth will not be fully understood until several full generations shall have added their sands to the stream which is constantly running through the hourglass of time. That he, like other discoverers, should sometimes exclaim *Eureka*, as he stumbled upon a pile of glittering

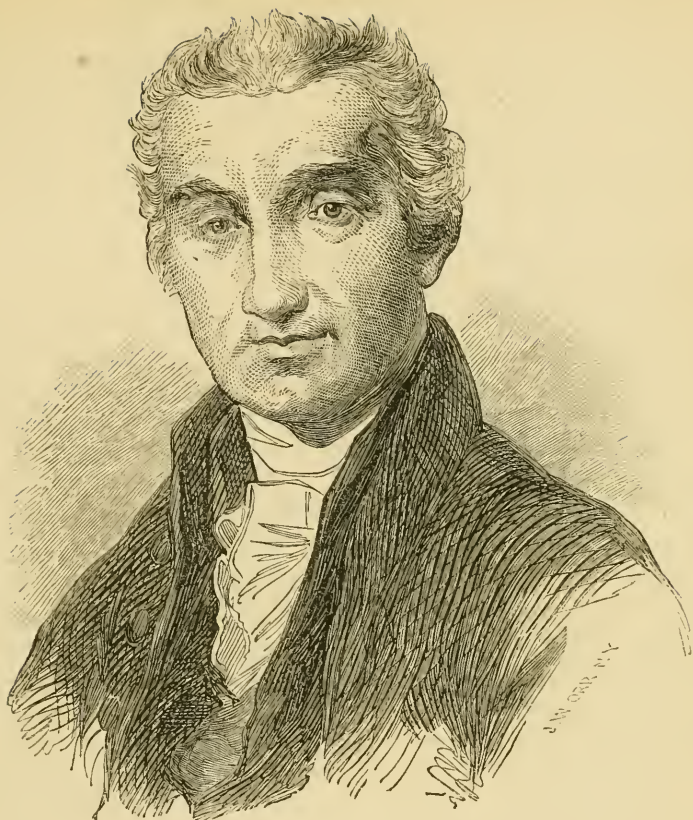
but worthless ore, is not surprising; but it invalidates not an iota of his real claims. When the Spaniards, who first explored the rich shores of the new-found world, loaded their homeward-bound ship with the falsely-glittering sand in which no true gold was found, it did not destroy the confidence of the Spanish court in the value of the discoveries of their servants under the gifted Columbus. And so, when our great thinkers present us with whole baskets of chaff, it should not deter us from accepting the true wheat which they pour into our lap. Ours is the task to winnow out the chaff, and be thankful for the true bread which nourisheth us up unto everlasting life.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON was born at Boston, in Massachusetts, in 1803. His early life was passed in the midst of the gentlest and purest influences. His father was a clergyman of more than common abilities, and his mother one of those pattern and beloved women of whom each generation produces but a few: his culture, therefore, was of the happiest kind. The education of his childhood and early youth was such as the best schools and most faithful parental effort could furnish; and at the age of fourteen he was matriculated at Harvard university, from which he was graduated with distinguished honors in 1821. Consecrated by his parents to the profession of his father, the choice coinciding with his own wishes, he studied divinity at the school of the prophets, at Cambridge.

Having passed his examination, and received approbation from one of the neighboring associations, he commenced preaching, and shortly afterwards received an invitation to become colleague with the Rev. Henry Ware, Jr., pastor to a unitarian church and society in Boston. His career in this field was rather brief, on account of the views which he adopted of religious truth, and which, in the fearless spirit of a conscientious reformer, he hesitated not to promulgate. In consequence, a schism was produced between himself and his flock, and he resigned his charge and retired from the ministry altogether.

Removing to the quiet and beautiful village of Concord, Massachusetts, the birth-place of his ancestors, he devoted himself to the examination of the grounds of his faith, giving to the world from time to time the results of his study and thought. Here he still resides, one of the most laborious thinkers and writers in this metaphysical age. Few men have written more, and despite the quaint and awkward style of his writings, — which ridiculously affect the great English metaphysician Carlyle, — few have more admiring and instructed readers.

In 1840, in conjunction with several literary gentlemen of similar views with himself, Mr. Emerson commenced the publication of "The Dial," a metaphysical and literary magazine, which has occupied a high stand among the literary journals of the time. Besides the great labor bestowed on this work he has published a number of books, and his whole published writings would amount to several large volumes. In 1849, he visited Europe; and while in England delivered a series of lectures upon his favorite themes, which, on his return to the United States, he redelivered to his countrymen, and afterwards published in a volume under the title of "Representative Men." As Mr. Emerson has but just reached his full and ripe maturity, should his life be spared we may expect large and felicitous additions to metaphysical literature from his affluent pen.



JAMES MONROE.

JAMES MONROE, the fifth president of the United States, and who for a full half century served his country in nearly all her high political offices, was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, on the 28th of April, 1758. His education was acquired at William and Mary's college, from which institution he was graduated in 1776. On leaving college he commenced the study of law. The sounds of war and battle, however, did not allow him to proceed. Fired with a desire to do something for his country in its deep hour of need, he enlisted as a cadet in a corps then being organized by general Mercer. He was speedily honored with a lieutenant's commission, and marched forthwith to the head quarters of the American army.

This was a dark period of the revolution. We had lost no less than seven battles: the resources of the country seemed to be almost exhausted, discontent filled the ranks of our army; and despair was fast closing its dark folds around the hearts of our bravest patriots. But with all these gloomy prospects of ruin, defeat, and disgrace, our bravehearted lieutenant quailed never a moment, and met the foe at Harlem Heights and White Plains, and shared the perils and fatigues of the distressing retreat of Washington through New Jersey in 1776. He crossed the Delaware with

Washington, and with him made a successful attack on the Hessian camp at Trenton, on the morning of the 26th of December, 1776.

This first successful issue of battle to the American cause inspired new hope among its almost dispirited friends, and awakened a doubt in the minds of British officers and statesmen of their supremacy in the land they had usurped and defiled with the best blood of its sons. This successful blow was soon followed by the victory our soldiers gained at the battle of Princeton; and courage and hope were once more infused into the spirits of our soldiers and all classes of society. In the battle of Trenton young Monroe received a musket ball in the shoulder, notwithstanding which he "fought out the fight" gallantly and valiantly.

Being promoted to a captaincy, Monroe was invited by lord Stirling to act as one of his aids, with the title of major. In this capacity he saw much hard service; and for the two following campaigns was engaged in almost every conflict with the enemy. At Brandywine he took an active share, and rendered conspicuous service in the bloody fight at Germantown. At the battle of Monmouth, also, he was engaged, and displayed great gallantry and cool daring.

Dissatisfied with the inferior situation of an aid, he aspired to a separate command. Having sought and obtained permission of the commander-in-chief to raise a regiment in his native state, he left the army and went to Virginia for this purpose. But he found the state finances utterly exhausted, and private resources in such a low condition that he could do nothing, and was compelled to abandon the enterprise. Filled with chagrin at his disappointment, he entered the office of Jefferson, and resumed the studies which the alarms of war had interrupted.

In 1780, Mr. Jefferson, being governor of Virginia, sent major Monroe on a special commission to the southern army, to ascertain its condition; a duty which he performed to the entire satisfaction of that eminent man. On his return he was elected to the legislature, and the year following was made one of the governor's council.

In 1783, being only twenty-four years of age, Mr. Monroe was elected to a seat in the continental congress. After three years' service in that body he became once more a member of the Virginia legislature. In 1788, he was a member of the convention called to decide on the adoption of the new constitution, and voted in the minority against the adoption. In 1790, he was elected to the United States senate; and in 1794, he was sent envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the court of Versailles. After settling the cession of Louisiana to the United States, he went to England to succeed Mr. King as minister to the court of St. James. The affair of the frigate Chesapeake placing him in an uncomfortable situation, he returned to the United States, and, in 1810, was elected to the Virginia legislature. He was soon after chosen governor of that state, in which office he remained until Mr. Madison called him to assume the duties of secretary of state in his cabinet. The war of 1812 found him in this office. In 1817, he was elected president of the United States. He was reelected in 1821 with great unanimity. His administration was a prosperous and quiet one.

In coaction with Jefferson and Madison he founded the university of Virginia; and when the convention was formed for the revision of the constitution of his state, he was called to preside over its action. Not long after this he went to reside with a beloved daughter in New York city, where he lived until the anniversary of independence in 1831, when, amidst the pealing joy and congratulations of that proud day, he passed quietly and in glory away.



REV. ORVILLE DEWEY, D. D.

ORVILLE DEWEY, a highly respectable clergyman of the Unitarian denomination, and an author of considerable distinction, was born in Sheffield, Berkshire county, Massachusetts, in the year 1794. His father, who was a wealthy and intelligent farmer, determined to give his son the opportunity for getting an education of a high order, and after keeping him at the best schools in the county, he sent him to Williams College when he was seventeen.

Born among the picturesque scenes of the mountains of Berkshire, his spirit seems to have caught something of their beautiful inspiration. With a refined taste for all the harmonies of nature, amidst the labors of study, which he did not neglect, he cultivated the acquaintance of the muses. Poetry, painting, music, etc., were the solace of his hours of relaxation from study; and he produced, before he left college, some very respectable offerings to his muse. While in college he was conspicuous for his close application and courteous deportment to all, and he was graduated in 1814, with the highest honors of his class.

On leaving college he retired to the farm on which he was born, and taught a school in his native village for a considerable time. Afterward he turned his attention to mercantile pursuits, and entered himself as clerk to a commercial house of in-

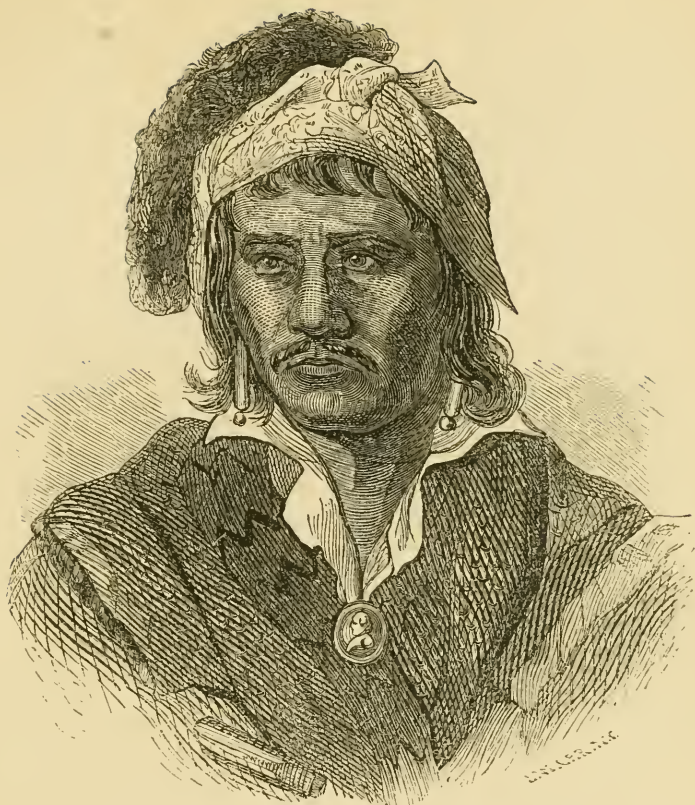
fluence in New York. Here, however, he did not long remain, when he decided to devote himself to the ministry, of which he afterwards became so bright and shining a light. Educated a strict Calvinist, he was led to doubt the doctrines of the sect of which both he and his father were members; and that he might satisfy himself in this respect, he entered as a student of divinity into the very centre and fountain of New England Calvinism, the Theological Seminary, at Andover, Massachusetts, where he pursued a thorough and careful study of the Christian doctrines, which resulted in the conviction that he had hitherto been in error. Accordingly, on leaving the school at Andover, and preaching for a while among his father's sect, and serving as agent to the Education Society of Massachusetts, he announced his change of views, and recommenced his ministerial course under the patronage of the Unitarian body.

The change of Mr. Dewey's views produced considerable excitement and surprise in the theological world, for he had already acquired a high reputation for his learning and eloquence, which were supported by a demeanor at once dignified and serious. He went to Boston, then the centre and focus of what was called the *new system*, and entered immediately into coöperation with the late celebrated Dr. Channing, who was considered at that time the leader of the Unitarian party. The health of Dr. Channing failing him, he was advised by his physicians to seek its restoration in Europe, and during his absence Mr. Dewey supplied his pulpit with entire satisfaction.

On the return of Dr. Channing to the United States, Mr. Dewey, after supplying the pulpits of several minor parishes, was invited to take charge of a new parish which had been raised in the city of New York. This invitation he accepted, and immediately after entered upon his new field of labor, where he soon rose to the highest rank in the metropolitan pulpit. He held this place until within a few years, when he was obliged to relinquish the charge of his parish on account of failing health. While pastor of the "Church of the Messiah," in New York, he visited Europe. On his return he published the results of his observations while abroad, in a very interesting book, entitled "The Old World and the New," which passed rapidly through several editions, and was published also in England.

Dr. Dewey has justly been considered one of the first among those engaged in his profession. As a pulpit orator he has few equals. His clear, sonorous voice, and deeply impressive and serious manner find their way to every heart; while the absence of all dogmatism, and the logical manner in which he treats the subjects of his discourse, make his sermons convincing at the same time they are attractive.

Although Dr. Dewey has relinquished his parochial charge, he has not utterly abandoned the pulpit or his pen. He has supplied for some time the Unitarian pulpit at Washington, District of Columbia. He has written and published several volumes, a part of which were collected and published in London in 1844, making nearly one thousand pages finely-printed octavo.



NEA MATHLA.

THE history of the Seminoles and Creeks, Indian tribes of Florida and Louisiana, is full of instruction. From the close of the revolutionary war to the commencement of the war of 1812, but little is known of them. A few treaties, faithlessly made and ruthlessly broken, is all the record made. But, from this last-named period, we have pretty full accounts of all the intercourse between these savage nations and our own people. The history of this intercourse, faithfully written, would cast a dark stain on the honor of the government of the United States, and would call up the mantling blush on Humanity's cheek. The savage deception and finesse were more than met by civilized chicanery and faithlessness. On both sides, treaties of the most solemn character, bearing the signatures of the chiefs of each nation, were scandalously violated, and human life was set at the same low price as that of the beasts of the field. Money was squandered as if it were nothing worth, and millions of hearts were wrung in anguish as their kindred blood was poured out a cruel sacrifice to the Moloch of war and human lust and pride. And for all this we hold not the savages as responsible. True, they are a cruel race, and greatly given to tergiversation and fraud, managing by low cunning and treacherous deceit; but what can we

expect of a *savage*, when his cupidity and cruelty are stimulated by continued double dealing and ungodly oppression on the part of the whites, claiming such great superiority? Instances enough may be shown to prove that the Indian may be conciliated, and that, when once his friendship is secured, nothing but the most perverse faithlessness will destroy it. But we are not writing a treatise on Indian character, or Indian relations, and will proceed at once to the business in hand.

NEA MATHLA was a powerful and noted chief of the Seminole Indians; and, when the war of 1812 was brought to a conclusion, he was already an old man. So that it is impossible to ascertain the exact date of his birth, although it must have been early in the last quarter of the last century. He was a brave warrior, and governed his people in much wisdom. From the first he was opposed to treating with the whites concerning the removal of the Indians to the west of the father of waters. "You ask us," was his language and that of his tribe, "to sell our fair lands and happy homes for certain lands in the great west. They may be good, or they may be worthless. At least let us see and examine them for ourselves before you demand an irrevocable bargain." This very natural request was never granted; and, as Nea Mathla, Osceola, and other magnates of the southern Indians were unwilling to dispose of their claims for such uncertain tenure, their white oppressors, finding their fair heritage a desirable prize, and determined to be possessed of it at any rate, quietly deposed—by what right it would puzzle a casuist to explain—these brave men, and appointed men more subservient to their purposes or more timid in their resistance to Saxon oppression.

And so poor old Nea Mathla, robbed of his crown and his heritage, and pricked on to desperate revenge by the cruel and unholy policy of our government agents, seized the war knife and threw the scabbard into the flames, and throughout all that long and bloody war of conquest did his utmost to slay and destroy all that fell in his power. Meanwhile his successor, *Hicks*, who had been appointed to his place by the agent of our government, was slain by some of the old chief's friends. His successor, *Charles Omathla*, shared the same fate. Nine warriors sent each a bullet through his heart as he sat in council.

At length, after years of resistance, during which many of the bravest of his brethren had fallen in battle, and rivers of the best blood of the nation had been poured out, as well as millions of wealth expended, the old chief, seeing that he was waging a hopeless warfare, reluctantly gave himself up. He came into the American camp in June, 1835, with his son and daughter, on horseback, and surrendered himself a prisoner of war. About four thousand Indians had just before surrendered, or been captured, and, as fast as they came in, were sent off to Arkansas. Here the old deposed chief was sent along with the rest, "fallen, like Lucifer, never to rise again," and pouring out his lament in the language of the poet:—

"Where is my home, my forest home, the proud land of my sires?
Where stands the wigwam of my pride? Where gleam the council fires?
Where are my fathers' hallowed graves? my friends, so light and free?
Gone, gone forever from my view! Great Spirit! can it be?"



HON. ABBOTT LAWRENCE.

ABBOTT LAWRENCE, a name associated throughout the world with American enterprise, was born in the village of Groton, Massachusetts, in the year 1792. His education was received entirely at the schools in his native town, which at the age of sixteen he left, and entered the counting room of his elder brothers, who were rapidly becoming merchant princes in the city of Boston. While in this subordinate station he faithfully discharged the duties of his office, and took great pains to become thoroughly acquainted with the entire business of traffic. He also strove to store his mind with such general classical knowledge as might be of use to him in his intercourse with the world. These studious habits he never forsook; and when he came to figure in public life, he found himself prepared to stand upon equal ground with his learned associates.

About the time of the commencement of the late war with Great Britain, Mr Lawrence went into partnership with his brothers, whose house had become one of the largest importing concerns in the city of Boston. In his new relation he had occasion to cross the ocean several times, and to visit all the principal cities of Europe. As he increased in wealth he turned his thoughts to the subject of manufacturing, a subject which had begun to awaken a deep interest in the United States.

At that time Lowell was an insignificant village on the banks of the Merrimac, and on the very confines of the state. Mr. Lawrence, in common with a few other thrifty merchants, had for some time thought it feasible to build upon our own streams large mills for the manufacture of cotton, which might vie with those of Manchester, Liverpool, etc.; and, in 1821-2, a company bought a large tract of land of the "Proprietors of the Locks and Canals on Merrimac river," and commenced operations. They erected magnificent and costly mills, and procured from England the best machinery, — for as yet it was not dreamed of to supply our mills with home-made machinery, — and were soon driving a prosperous business.

In 1826, the village was erected into a corporation with a city government, and called Lowell, in honor of Francis C. Lowell, a wealthy and benevolent gentleman of Boston, who owned large shares in the new corporations of that now fast-growing town, and who gave splendid donations to the new city which bears his name. In all the vicissitudes of the cotton manufactures, in depression and prosperity, no man has more largely shared than Mr. Lawrence. He has accumulated immense wealth, and all the interests of the city have been most munificently endowed by it — perhaps no man has done more for Lowell than he. From a village of a population of two hundred, it has increased to a city of a population of nearly forty thousand.

In 1836, when the manufacturing interests were at a very low ebb, Mr. Lawrence was elected by the friends of manufactures a member of the twenty-fourth congress. The December following found him on the floor of the house of representatives; and through the whole of that and the next sessions of congress, he took a prominent stand in his advocacy of the protecting policy and against that of free trade. No man was more respected while in Washington, both for the soundness of principles and the great urbanity of his deportment, and many of his warmest personal friends were numbered with his political opponents.

In 1843, Mr. Lawrence was placed upon that important commission appointed by congress to settle the long-disputed line of boundary between our north-eastern possessions and those of England adjoining. In this delicate and difficult duty he acquitted himself with great credit to his government. In 1849, under the administration of president Taylor, he was sent as minister to the court of St. James, where he remained until the past year, when he returned and again took up his residence in Boston, where his munificent benefactions have been experienced by the corporation and many worthy individuals; and his splendid and elegant hospitality attracts the *élite* of the country and the most distinguished foreigners who visit that city. His public charities are on a princely scale, and among them may be mentioned a donation of fifty thousand dollars to Harvard university.



VALENTINE MOTTE, M. D., LL. D.

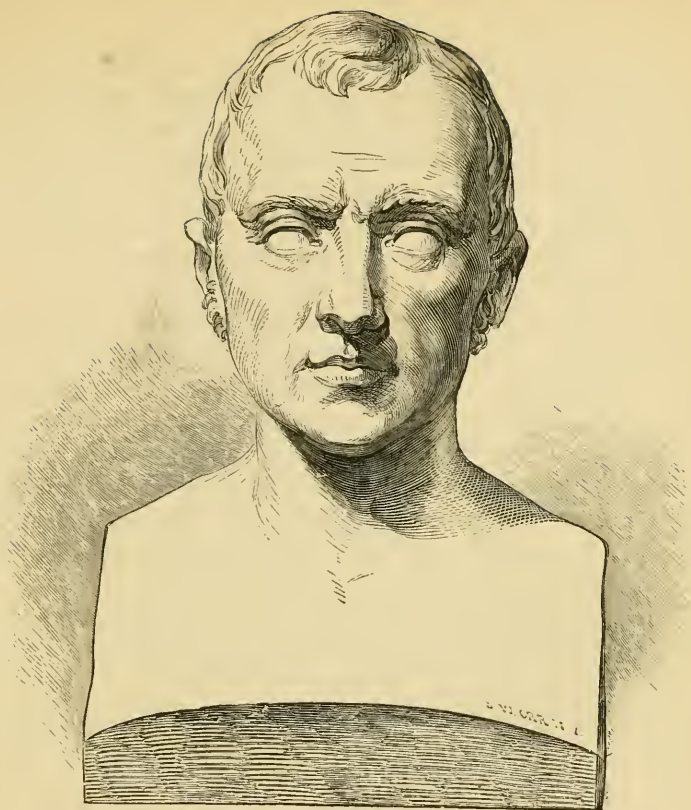
VALENTINE MOTTE was born at Glen Cove, Oyster Bay, Long Island, New York, in August, 1785. He early evinced a strong love for the science of medicine, which his father, who was an eminent physician, encouraged and strengthened. After having received such instruction as the town afforded, assisted also by his father, he was sent to a private seminary at Newtown, Long Island, where he became thoroughly acquainted with the rudiments of a classical education. From this school he was transferred to Columbia college, in the city of New York, in 1803, where he completed his collegiate and medical education, and was graduated with distinguished honor and the degree of doctor of medicine in 1806.

In 1807, he repaired to London and entered as a student at Guy's and St. Thomas's hospitals. Here he was under the immediate instruction of Abernethy, Cooper, the elder Cline, Currie, and Haughton. In this school he made astonishing proficiency, and secured the respect and perpetual friendship of his teachers. Having passed two years in the goodly society of these noted hospitals, he went over to Edinburgh, in Scotland, where he spent another twelvemonth under charge of the most eminent philosophers and surgeons of the excellent university of that ancient town.

Bearing off the highest honors these European universities could confer, Dr. Motte returned to his native shores and took up his residence in the city of New York. He had already acquired an enviable fame as a surgeon, and his chirurgical operations in England had excited the surprise and admiration of the most eminent men in the realm, the fame whereof had long since reached the ears of his *alma mater*. Immediately after his return, he was appointed to the chair of surgery in Columbia college. He held this situation until the union of the medical faculty of that college with the college of physicians and surgeons established in 1813. Here he continued to discharge the duties of professor of surgery and anatomy until the establishment of the Rutgers medical college, in 1826. The establishment of this school grew out of a difficulty between its professors and the trustees of the college of physicians and surgeons, when Hosack, Motte, Post, and other eminent surgeons and physicians withdrew from the old and became professors in the new school. In 1830, however, the legislature of New York assumed and put a termination to the quarrel by abolishing the Rutgers school and declaring its organization null and void.

In 1835, Dr. Motte made another voyage to Europe, for the improvement of his health and the enlargement of his surgical experience. He travelled in nearly all the countries of Europe, extending his researches even to the Nile; when he returned to this country and gave the result of his travels to the world in an interesting volume. He was soon after called to the chair of surgery and anatomy in the university of New York, an institution founded in his absence. At this post he still remains, an honor to the university and the city where he dwells.

Dr. Motte has devoted himself to the department of surgery, and stands at the head of his profession. Sir Astley Cooper says of him, "He has performed more of the great operations than any man living, or that ever did live;" while the distinguished Abernethy declares him to be "the most skilful among living chirurgeons." In America none disputes with him the claim to be at the head of his profession. His bold hand has undertaken operations—and successfully carried them through—from which all other hands shrunk affrighted. In 1819, he applied the first ligature ever placed upon the *arteria innominata* of a human being. This was for an aneurism of the right subclavian artery. In 1821, he also performed the first operation for *ostea-sarcoma* on the lower jaw. These are but a small part of his brilliant and wonderful chirurgical performances, the renown of which has filled the world and added a glorious lustre to surgical science in this country. Besides his practical duties, he has written and published much on his favorite science.



SPURZHEIM.

JOHN GASPER SPURZHEIM, so justly celebrated as the disciple and coadjutor of Dr. Gall, whose new philosophy of the brain effected a complete revolution in the anatomical science in the whole world, was a native of Rhenish Prussia, and was born near Treves, on the banks of the beautiful Moselle, on the last day of the year 1776. Having acquired the rudiments of Latin and Greek, he entered the university of Treves in 1791, where he acquired a thorough classical education and graduated with high honor. His father designing him for the ministry, he pursued the studies of that profession with great zeal, and became a profound philosopher, logician, and divine.

On completing his studies Spurzheim proceeded to Vienna, and entered upon the instruction of the sons of count Spangen. At that time Dr. Gall was an eminent physician in that city, and his discoveries in the structure of the brain had already begun to attract a good deal of attention. Spurzheim became greatly interested in the subject, and commenced listening to his lectures in 1799. He soon became a convert to the new theory; and his profoundly philosophical cast of mind rendered the task of comprehension and adoption an easy one. Gall was not long in per-

ceiving this, and called the student to his assistance and partnership in his great work, in which the master was fain to acknowledge his indebtedness to the pupil for many valuable hints and improvements.

Driven from the capital of Prussia by that bigoted and lightfearing government, they proceeded to Berlin, where, in 1805, they repeated their experiments and demonstrations to the delight and astonishment of the learned savans of that city. From Berlin, after two years of eminent success, they proceeded to Paris in the fall of 1807. Here they labored jointly until 1813, in great harmony, publishing many valuable treatises on their favorite studies, the last of which was "Anatomy and Physiology of the Nervous System in General, and of the Brain in Particular," when they decided to pursue a separate course.

Dr. Spurzheim now proceeded to London in 1814, where he commenced delivering and publishing his lectures. He was violently assailed by the Edinburgh Review, in which he was denounced as "a thorough quack," and his doctrines "a collection of absurdities and the merest trash." He at once repaired to Edinburgh, and, calling on the author of the vindictive essay, politely requested permission to dissect a brain in his presence. This being conceded, he went into the lecture room of Dr. Gordon and triumphantly vindicated himself from the charge of empiricism, and carried the whole body of physicians, who were as much delighted as surprised at his clear and convincing demonstrations.

Returning to London after a year's absence, Dr. Spurzheim became a licentiate of the royal college of physicians; and in July, 1817, he returned to Paris, and resumed his course of demonstrative lectures; marrying, the same year, a widow by the name of Perice, the mother of three children by her former husband. Here he passed eight years, when he revisited England, where he was honored with the most marked distinctions, and listened to by the highest functionaries of the realm. He also visited Scotland and Ireland, and returned to Paris in 1831.

The year following, Dr. Spurzheim was induced, by the many pressing invitations he had received from the large towns in the United States, to visit America; and he accordingly sailed from Havre on the 20th of June, 1832, and reached Boston on the 4th of August. Here he was received with every demonstration of respect, and his acquaintance was eagerly sought by the most distinguished men of all professions. He immediately commenced a course of public lectures; and soon after another course at Harvard university, in Cambridge. His demonstrations created the profoundest interest in these places, and many gentlemen came a long distance to attend them. But his labors were very severe, and the change of climate was too much for even his strong constitution and powerful frame. A general debility followed his protracted labors, which resulted in an attack of fever, and ended his valuable life on the 10th of November, 1832, in the fifty-sixth year of his age. His death created a profound sensation, and multitudes joined the mournful procession which followed his mortal remains to their hallowed resting-place in the beautiful grounds of Mount Auburn.



COMMODORE JAMES BIDDLE.

JAMES BIDDLE, the son of Charles Biddle, was born in Philadelphia, February 18. 1783. After pursuing his preparatory studies in the best schools of his native city, he completed his education at the university of Pennsylvania. The brilliant successes of captain Truxton in the French war, just preceding the commencement of the nineteenth century, had turned the attention of our young men just rising to majority to the naval profession, as a proper field on which to unfold their genius and secure their fortune.

Early in the present century James, the subject of this memoir, together with his brother Edward, entered the naval service with each a midshipman's warrant, and were attached to the frigate *President*, under command of the gallant Truxton, just about to sail on a cruise in the West Indian seas. Peace having been established with France, the ship made but a short cruise, and returned to the United States, bringing with it the mortal remains of the younger of the brothers.

In 1802, young Biddle was attached to the *Constellation*, captain Murray, which was ordered to cruise in the Tripolitan seas, in order to protect our commerce from the pirates which infested those waters. Nothing of particular interest occurred on

this cruise ; but it afforded our youthful midshipman a fine opportunity for storing his mind with much valuable knowledge, both in his profession and in science and belles lettres—an opportunity which he most faithfully improved.

On the return of the *Constellation*, in 1803, Mr. Biddle was transferred to the frigate *Philadelphia*, captain Bainbridge, and once more sailed for the Mediterranean. The fate of this unfortunate ship is well known. She struck upon a rock and fell into the hands of the enemy. The treatment of the officers and crew who were taken prisoners, among whom was the subject of this notice, was severe and cruel. For nineteen months he was shut up in a loathsome hole, fit not even for a wild beast, and fed on the coarsest fare, and that doled out in pittance scarcely sufficient to keep the life within him. Bainbridge and Biddle were strongly attached to each other, and sustained and cheered each other throughout this long and dreary captivity.

The peace with Tripoli effected their release ; and in September, 1805, they returned together to Philadelphia. Mr. Biddle was immediately promoted to a lieutenancy, and put in command of one of the gunboats then lying at Charleston, South Carolina ; but not liking the dull life he was there compelled to lead, he obtained, in 1811, the appointment of second lieutenant on board the *President*, under command of his fellow-sufferer in captivity, captain Bainbridge. In this capacity he went to France, his ship bearing official despatches to that court.

Soon after his return war was declared against England by the United States ; and he was immediately ordered to join the *Wasp*, captain Jones, who was about to proceed to the court of Versailles, as the bearer of important despatches. He entered this ship as first lieutenant, and sailed in October, 1812. The action of the *Wasp* with the British ship *Frolic* occurred in the early part of this voyage, in which the English lion was compelled to crouch before the American eagle. In carrying his prize into port, captain Jones was overhauled by an English ship of the line, and both vessels were made the prizes of the British man-of-war ; and captain Jones and lieutenant Biddle were carried into Bermuda, where, after a brief detention, they were released on their parole, and shortly after returned to the United States. For the part taken in the gallant affair with the *Frolic*, the legislature of Pennsylvania voted a sword and thanks to the first lieutenant of the *Wasp*.

Not long after his return, lieutenant Biddle was promoted to the rank of master commandant, and ordered to the command of the sloop-of-war *Hornet*, and joined to the squadron destined for the East Indies, under commodore Decatur. He sailed on the 20th of March, 1815 ; and on the third day out the *Hornet* fell in with the *Penguin*, a British ship of much larger force, which she captured in a short time. In this action captain Biddle was badly wounded in the neck.

In 1831, commodore Biddle was sent as a diplomatic agent to Turkey, to act in concert with Hon. A. H. Everett ; after whose death, he represented his government in China in 1847, while in command of the East Indian squadron. From China he sailed to the coast of California, and assumed the command of the naval and military forces on that station. He returned to Philadelphia, and died October 1, 1848, at the age of sixty-five.



HON. JESSE BUELL.

JESSE BUELL was born at Coventry, Connecticut, on the 4th of January 1778. He was the youngest of a family of fourteen children, of poor parents, and of course his opportunities for the acquisition of an education were very limited. A half year's attendance on a common district school was all the schooling he ever had. But he was early placed at one of those practical seminaries of knowledge where so many of our great men have acquired their education and reputation, a *printing office*. Here he was noted for his sprightly diligence and attention to the business in hand; and he soon acquired favor in the eyes of his master, who was not long in discovering the natural powers of his mind. His occupation as a journeyman printer led him to a quite extensive acquaintance with the political journals, and he was often employed as assistant editor in the absence of the real editor.

Mr. Buell's first editorial labors were performed in Troy, when he had charge of the *Troy Budget*. After this, in 1813, he removed to Albany, and took charge of the *Albany Argus*, a leading political paper in the state of New York. In this department he labored with great fidelity until the year 1821. During this period he was chosen to both branches of the legislature, where his strong good sense and extensive practical knowledge made him one of the most **respected and efficient members**.

The science of agriculture had early attracted the attention of Mr. Buell, and he entered into its study with great zeal. Many of his best articles in the *Argus* were upon this subject, and he took a prominent stand in the legislature in behalf of the same. Determined to put his principles to the test, in 1821, he purchased a tract of desolate land, appropriately called in the neighborhood "*sandy barrens*," containing eighty-five acres, at the price of thirty dollars per acre. As an evidence of what good cultivation will do, it may be stated that this very tract was appraised, at his death, at *two hundred dollars* per acre. "It is as an agriculturist," says the *Albany Argus*, "in the great and broad sense of the word, practically and scientifically, that he has built his fame as a public benefactor. As such he was known throughout this continent and in the old world; and no man has contributed more, as a writer and in practical life, to elevate, inform, and improve the agriculture of his age. About the year 1833, as an auxiliary in his plan for the diffusion of knowledge on this subject, judge Buell established '*The Cultivator*,' a monthly publication of the highest value and of great and varied information, and which has attained a vast circulation throughout the American continent. His labors, however, were not confined to his monthly publication, ample as were its pages. His pen was in constant requisition upon nearly every subject connected with the cultivation of the soil, and his correspondence, throughout the Union and abroad, was extensive. In example not less than in precept, he may be said to have conferred blessings upon the times in which he lived — blessings that will continue to fructify and ripen into fruit long after his body shall have mingled with his favorite earth."

He also delivered addresses on the subjects of agriculture and horticulture in nearly all parts of our country, by which he diffused a vast amount of knowledge among practical farmers and fruit growers. It was while on his way to deliver addresses before the horticultural societies of Norwich and New Haven that he was seized by an attack of bilious fever, which ended his valuable life on the 4th of October, 1839, in the sixty-second year of his age.

Few men have lived possessed of a more enviable fame than that which was faithfully earned by judge Buell. It was the fame of one who strove to elevate labor into a dignity, and who made it productive not only of animal comforts, but the enlargement and ennobling of the immortal natures of his fellow-men. Simple in his habits and modest in his expectations, he sought no office, but often declined its honors. He was a candidate for the high office of governor for the state of New York in 1836, and at the time of his death was a regent of the university of that state.

"As a neighbor and a citizen, and in all the relations of domestic life, he was without reproach. He was esteemed not less for his integrity than his intelligence and worth — for the unaffected affability and simplicity of manner in his intercourse with his fellow-men. He may be said to have lived for utility, and to have died in the prosecution of his favorite employment."



JOHN ERICSSON.

HE who brings into the world any new truth is a benefactor to his race. Whether he discovers a new planet, or a new country on the globe we live in, whether it be a new law in ethics or mechanics; whether it be for the diminution of mere muscular force, or the amelioration of the moral or physical sufferings of the world; whether it economizes time or produces wealth; whether it adds knowledge to the world's common stock, or increases the amount of virtue amongst mankind; he who does this deserves the respect and gratitude of all men, and to him belongs the thankful hosannas of the world.

In the world of mechanics, the *caloric engine* bids fair to take the highest rank. It has already more than answered the expectation of its inventor and his friends. The caloric ship is no longer an experiment. If it ever fulfil all its promises to the world or not, enough is made certain to satisfy every one of the humanity and wisdom of the invention. It may never take the place of steam where speed is the great desideratum; but in all cases where power is alone required, its adaptation must, in the end, become universal. Its entire safety, its wonderful economy both in fuel and the number of men to oversee its movements, together with its lighter first cost, will recommend it to manufacturers of every description who now depend on steam for their motive power.

The inventor of this remarkable machine, and who deserves the blessings of all mankind for the steady perseverance under all manner of difficulties, and amidst the scoffs of the incredulous, with which he has brought his invention to the condition he has so long and devoutly wished, is JOHN ERICSSON, a Swede by birth, and an American by adoption and naturalization. He was born in the province of Vermland, Sweden, in 1803. Early in life he manifested a remarkable fondness for every mechanical movement, and exhibited considerable ingenuity in the manufacture of mechanical instruments. Attracting the attention of Count Platen, he was, through his influence, joined to a corps of engineers as a cadet, and, in 1816, made *nivel-leur* on the great ship canal between the North Sea and the Baltic. Acquiring a taste for a military life, he joined the army, against the wishes of his patron, who, thenceafter, withdrew his patronage. He soon received a lieutenant's commission, and was appointed to the engineer corps, whose duty it became to survey the northern portion of Sweden.

It was at this period that he visited England, and projected his "flame engine," which, however, did not succeed at that time. After various inventions and improvements in machinery, he was induced to turn his face towards America, hoping to find a larger and freer field for his labors. Here his name has become identified with American history, and the progress of mechanics the world over. The "Ericsson's propeller;" "semi-cylindrical engine;" "centrifugal blowers;" the "hydrostatic gauge," for measuring fluids under pressure; the "reciprocating fluid metre;" the "alarm barometer;" the "pyrometer," and the "improved sea lead;" these are some of the inventions which this great mechanician has given to the world. But all these pale before his great invention, "*the caloric engine*," of which we spoke in the opening paragraphs of this article.

A ship of more than two thousand tons gauge has been built, on which no pains or expense has been spared, on purpose to give this new motor a fair trial. Its experimental trips, both in smooth and rough water, tested the sailing qualities of the model and the working excellence of the engine. Having undergone several important alterations, suggested by its trial trips, it is about to cross the ocean to finally test both the vessel and the engine. We trust and believe it will succeed, and that, after a few years' experience, the caloric ship will be able to compete with the swiftest steamships that cross the seas. May the life of the inventor be spared to witness the entire and complete triumph of his time-saving, labor-saving, money-saving, health-saving, and LIFE-SAVING invention.



HON. H. S. LEGARE.

HUGH SWINTON LEGARE was born in Dorchester, South Carolina, about the commencement of the present century. He was a descendant from the old Huguenot stock, who, having been driven from France by religious persecution early in the seventeenth century, fled to America, and settled in that state. The loss of his father, when he was a mere child, left to his mother the charge of his early education, a charge for which she was eminently qualified, and which she most faithfully fulfilled.

When Hugh was nine years old he was sent to Charleston, and placed in the school of Mitchell King, since risen to eminence at the bar and appointed one of the judges of South Carolina. He was afterwards committed to the care of Rev. Mr. Waddel, a celebrated teacher, who has been instrumental of forming the minds of many of the finest men of the Palmetto State. His progress under these teachers was rapid, and his acquisitions in the learned languages were far beyond his years. With high promise he entered the College of South Carolina at the early age of fourteen, and, with Preston for his classmate and rival, bore off the high honors of his class on the day of his graduation. These two noble men contracted for each other a strong friendship, and with a noble rivalry, into which no petty passion

entered, strove for the same high goal; and when the classic wreath was placed on the brow of Legare, none rejoiced more in his proud triumph than his fellow in the race of honor, the high-souled Preston.

Mr. Legare deciding on the law as his profession, and not choosing to place himself formally in a lawyer's office, according to the universal custom, sought and obtained for the direction of his studies the aid of an eminent member of the bar, distinguished by his love of learning not less than by his high professional standing, Judge Mitchell King, Esq., under whose friendly and judicious guidance three years of his life were devoted chiefly to the study of his profession. Being prepared for admission to the bar, he did not yet deem his education complete, and proposed to add to it the advantages of foreign travel.

In 1817, Mr. Legare sailed for Europe, where he spent three years, mostly in Edinburgh and Paris, studying the principles of common and international law, when he returned to his native state, and entered upon the practice of his profession in the city of Charleston. In 1820, he was elected to the legislature, and while a member of this body, in which originated those famous secession movements which agitated the entire republic, he steadily resisted all efforts at disorganization and nullification.

In 1827, Mr. Legare, with several of the finest minds in the south, became engaged in the management of a literary-political journal, called the "Southern Review," which acquired great celebrity throughout not only South Carolina, but the whole country. Some of the papers prepared for this journal by him are classically elegant, and overflow with beautiful thoughts; others exhibit close, pungent reasoning and deep thought, indicating a mind as mature as it was versatile.

About the year 1830, he was appointed attorney general for the State of South Carolina. He held this office, winning golden opinions on every hand for the efficient and dignified manner in which he discharged its important duties, until 1832, when he was sent as minister to Belgium. In 1837, on the accession of Mr. Van Buren to the presidency, he returned again to Charleston, and was almost immediately elected to represent the Charleston district in Congress, where he took his seat the next summer during the extra session of that body, called by President Van Buren to consider the terrible and disastrous financial condition of the country at that time. Being in the opposition, he became at once an object of interest and attack, and displayed remarkable statesmanship and forensic powers.

At the close of the term for which he was elected, Mr. Legare returned to Charleston and resumed the practice of the law, and soon became immersed in the most abstruse and difficult cases of litigation, where his legal acquirements were brought into full play, and begot for him a wide and high fame. In 1841, on the reorganization of the Harrison cabinet, he was called to assume the duties of the attorney generalship, which office he held until his untimely and sudden death, which occurred in Boston, while on an official visit to that city, on the 20th of June, 1843. Thus suddenly sunk his star of life ere yet he had reached the full promise of that star,—

"Snatched all too early from that august fame,
That, on the serene heights of silvered age,
Waited with laurelled hands."



REV. E. H. CHAPIN,

AN eloquent divine of the Universalist denomination, was born in Union Village, Washington county, New York, in 1814. His rudimental and academic education having been completed, he entered upon the study of the law, but, in a short time, believing that the ministerial sphere was more suited to his tastes and better adapted to the labors of a reformer, he adopted the clerical profession. After a due course of study he accepted an invitation from the Universalist Society in Richmond, Virginia, and was ordained as their pastor in 1838. Here he labored with great acceptance for two years, when, having received a call from the Universalist Society in Charlestown, Massachusetts, he removed to that town in 1840, and assumed the pastoral labors in that society under most favorable auspices.

Mr. Chapin had not been long in Charlestown before he began to be known as one of the most popular preachers and extemporaneous speakers in the vicinity of Boston. He at once assumed a bold stand in favor of the temperance reform, and the eloquent zeal with which he expounded and defended the cause marked him as among the foremost leaders of that noble work. But not on this topic alone was his voice and influence enlisted. Wherever the cry of wrong and oppression was heard, there, also, was heard his voice in tones of tender sympathy and indignant

rebuke; and the annunciation that he was to speak was a sure indication of a full and sympathizing audience.

But in looking abroad for subjects of sympathy and reform, Mr. Chapin did not overlook the necessities of his own denomination. He found some things that needed strengthening, and many that required the bold and firm hand of reform; and he set himself to the task with his usual energy and devotion. He found support in many of his brethren, with whom he labored with great success, and soon rose, not by any wish of his, but by the necessity which existed and the force of his own character, to the position of a leader among his brethren—the purity of his life, the entire sincerity manifest in all he said and did, as well as his earnest, eloquent zeal, removing all suspicion of selfishness or a desire for aggrandizement.

After having had charge of the parish in Charlestown for the space of six years, he was invited to assume the pastorate of the School Street Society in Boston, as colleague with the venerable Hosea Ballou. Accordingly he removed to that city, and was installed in 1846. The extended sphere of his influence made a larger demand on his time and resources—a demand which he fully met and satisfied. But he tarried at that post only for a short period. His growing usefulness plainly indicated that his place was in the widest sphere of influence, and all his brethren saw the propriety and necessity of his transplantation to the great national metropolis, New York.

Accordingly, in 1848, having been invited to become the minister of the Murray Street Universalist Society, Mr. Chapin removed to that city and entered upon his ministerial and philanthropic duties. His great popularity had preceded him, and in a short time the old church was found too small for the accommodation of his rapidly-increasing congregation. The society of Unitarians worshipping in Broadway, and under the pastoral charge of Rev. Mr. Bellows, having decided to build a new place of worship farther up town, the Murray Street Society purchased the property, and took possession of the same in 1852. Here Mr. Chapin now preaches to crowded audiences.

Besides the great eloquence of this distinguished divine, his principal traits are, entire freedom from sectarian and dogmatic trammels, a bold utterance of what he deems true, and a fearless defence of freedom of conscience and freedom of speech. His sermons are rarely merely doctrinal, but he directs the whole powers of his mind against wickedness, in whatever form or under whatever disguise it may present itself. Besides his regular Sunday services, he is a popular public lecturer, and is engaged by the various literary and scientific societies throughout the country to deliver addresses upon the numerous subjects which come before those bodies for discussion. He has also appeared in print on the various topics connected with religion and philanthropy which excite the public mind; and as he is yet only a young man we may confidently predict that the future will fully realize the prophecy of his opening life.



COLONEL DAVID CROCKETT.

NO country has been so productive of the genuine backwoodsman as our own. We do not mean a mere clodhopper — every land is full of them — but such men as Cooper's original for Leather Stocking and Harvey Birch, or Judge Haliburton's Sam Slick ; men whose birth was obscure, and whose education was neglected, but whose "*natural* gifts," as they say in Yankeedom, were of a high order, and who, had they been educated, would have been among "the great men" of the nation.

Such a man was DAVID CROCKETT, the eccentric, laughter-loving, fun-making backwoodsman, of whom more amusing stories are told than of any other man in our country. He was born at the mouth of the Limestone River, in Greene county, East Tennessee, on the 17th of August, 1786. He was of Irish descent. The climate of his birthplace seems to have had no effect in destroying the real natural humor, which appears in every passage of our hero's life — and his father took a prominent part in the revolutionary war, shedding his blood freely for the establishment of our national independence. At the time of David's birth, East Tennessee was a mere wilderness. Of course the boy grew up without the means of education, save such as an occasional month at some rustic school, or the lessons taught him in his rude home, afforded.

When Crockett was seven years old, his father, who, from being in quite comfortable circumstances, became suddenly bankrupt, by reason of a disastrous conflagration, removed to Jefferson county, and opened a small public house. Here the boy remained, helping his father, until he was about twelve, when he was "hired out" to a Dutchman, whose business was that of collecting cattle for the eastern market. Here he commenced a vagrant life, full of rough and dangerous adventure, exposure, and hardship, and which seemed to be second nature to him ever afterward. After some months' service he became tired of the Dutchman, ran away, and after much rough usage, finally reached his father's house, where he spent a year, when he ran away once more and joined another cattle merchant bound for western Virginia, who dismissed him at the end of the journey, and turned him loose upon the world, with just four dollars in his pocket. Now, in his own emphatic language, he commenced "*knocking about for himself*," and leading the same vagrant mode of life as before.

For three years did young Crockett "*knock about*," when he returned home, went to school a few weeks, fell in love several times, unsuccessfully, and at length was married, and became a father. This was in 1810. Not liking his situation, he removed to Elk River, in the same state. War having been declared against England, he enlisted as a volunteer, serving under the brave General Jackson, and was, in several hard-fought battles, the foremost among the brave. At the close of the war, he was honored with the title of colonel. While in the army his wife died, leaving several children to his care, and he soon sought a helpmate in the widow of a deceased friend, and was a second time married. He then removed to Laurens county, was made a justice of the peace, and elected to the legislature, where he acquired celebrity for his eccentricities, and the *sobriquet* of "the member from the *Cane*."

He soon removed to western Tennessee, and gave himself to hunting, and became famous as "the crack shot of all those diggins." We could fill our book with anecdotes of his backwoods' life, but have no room. From this rude district he was sent to Congress in 1828, and again in 1830, where he soon became as noted for his *popularity* as for his rude and *brusque* manners.

When the Texans took up the sword for the maintenance of their independence, Colonel Crockett enlisted in their cause, and died fighting in their behalf. *1837 19 Aug.*

Colonel Crockett was an *honest* man, and generous to a fault. The following anecdote will illustrate his great benevolence. During a season of scarcity in his district, he went up the Mississippi and bought a flatboat load of corn, and took it to what he called "his old stamping ground." When a man came to him to buy corn, the first question he asked was, "Have you got the money to pay for it?" If the answer was in the affirmative, Davy's reply was, "Then you can't have a kernel. I brought it here to sell to people that have *no* money."



LOUIS AGASSIZ.

THERE are few names that command a larger portion of our respect than that of LOUIS AGASSIZ; a man of rare attainments in nearly all the exact sciences, and full, withal, of a most discriminating and manly philosophy, which is trammelled by no scholastic rules; never fearing to tread on unexplored ground in the regions of truth, respecting no opinion for its mere antiquity, or because it has the sanction of great names, but causing all speculations and opinions to pass the ordeal of pure reason, which is the profoundest philosophy. It is, however, as a naturalist that Mr. Agassiz is most widely known, and by his discoveries in that department of science that he has contributed most largely to the fund of general knowledge.

Louis Agassiz was born at Orbe, in Waatlande, Switzerland, in 1807. His father was pastor to the church of his native village. In early childhood he manifested a deep love of knowledge, and eagerly listened to the instructive conversation of his father, or read such books as could satisfy his hunger for knowledge. As he grew up, he exhibited a passion for natural history, and would spend whole days among the crags and ravines of his wild mountain home, seeking out the curious manifestations of the natural world, and transported with joy whenever a new plant, or flower, or rock, or fossil rewarded his untiring zeal. At the age of eleven he was

sent to the gymnasium at Biel, where, such was his proficiency, that, in 1822, he was promoted to the Academy of Lausanne. From this place he was transferred to the University at Zürich, where he studied medicine and the exact sciences. He then entered the famous schools in Munich and Heidelberg, where he spent two years in the study of comparative anatomy and its kindred sciences, particularly chemistry; taking from the last-named institution the degree of M. D.

While pursuing his studies, and immediately after taking his degree, Agassiz devoted himself to the study of the natural history of the piscatory tribes; and such was the thorough manner in which he pursued this branch of science, that Martius asked his aid in publishing an account of the fishes discovered by Spix in the Brazilian waters. The work of arranging and classifying the one hundred and sixteen species of fishes which Spix had discovered fell entirely upon our young naturalist, and so faithfully did he execute his duties that he has as yet had no occasion for a reclassification. Having finished this great work, he published his "Natural History of Fresh-water Fishes in Europe," both antediluvian and since. This was in 1839, and the work was executed with the most thorough completeness. At the same time he gave to the world his "Researches on Fossil Fishes" and his "Descriptions of Echinodermes." While engaged on his work on fossil fishes, a friend sent him a scale which he had exhumed from the chalk formations near the city of Paris. On this slender foundation he undertook to draw a portrait of the fish, long extinct, to which it had once belonged, giving a description of its habits, fixing its place in the piscatory family, etc., etc., and sent his paper to the Academy of Arts and Sciences in Paris, where it was published in their scientific journal. Five years after this, that same friend had the good fortune to discover a perfect fossil of the same fish; and so perfect had been his drawing of the same, that there was no necessity of altering a single line.

Not long after this Mr. Agassiz gave to the world his famous work, "Study of the Glaciers," in which he controverted the long-established theories of the creation, and the changes which the surface of the world has undergone since it acquired form and place among the planets. His views startled the scientific and religious world, and have by no means met with a general reception even among the savans of the earth. But the modesty with which these views were launched upon the troubled sea of science was equal to the courage and firmness with which he has ever since maintained them; and they are gradually obtaining the credence of the scientific and thoughtful investigator of truth, and will, we doubt not, do a great work for science, in shaking the old foundations of error as taught in the schools of the world.

Mr. Agassiz has been a resident of the United States for nearly a dozen years — having become a naturalized citizen. After pursuing his investigations into the natural history of our country from Lake Superior to the Atlantic, and from the Rocky Mountains to the Passamaquoddy, he accepted the chair of natural history and science in the University at Cambridge, Massachusetts, which he occupied until quite recently, when he was called to assume the duties of "professor of comparative anatomy" in the University of Charleston, South Carolina.

Mr. Agassiz has won the respect and esteem of all who know him. His urbanity of manner and his cordial whole-heartedness have gained him hosts of friends, while his unremitting labors have contributed valuable mines of wealth to the scientific arcana of America.



HON. LOUIS McLANE.

LOUIS McLANE, the son of Allan McLane, a gallant and brave soldier of the revolution, was born at Smyrna, Kent county, Delaware, on the 28th of May, 1786. Very early in life a strong military spirit showed itself in all his tastes and pursuits. The stories his father had told him of the struggles of freemen, and the battles they fought for liberty, doubtless fired his youthful imagination; and he longed to follow to the field some brave old soldier like his sire, or tread the decks of some proud ship-of-war, and there, amidst the roar of cannon and the rattle of musketry, to "do or die" for the cause of his country. And his wishes were so far realized, that at the early age of twelve he was entered as a midshipman in the United States navy, and ordered to the Philadelphia frigate, about to sail on her first cruise. For a whole year he followed the seas, when, at the earnest solicitation of his mother, he changed his plans, and elected the law as the field of his future glory, and devoted himself to the acquisition of knowledge with the same zeal and perseverance which had marked his devotion to the naval profession.

After a due course of classical study in the college of Newark, Delaware, he entered the office of that distinguished lawyer and statesman, Hon. J. A. Bayard, and commenced reading law in 1804. In November, 1807, Mr. McLane was admitted

to the bar, and opened an office at Newcastle. He soon rose to eminence, and was engaged constantly in cases of the utmost importance, involving not only property to large amounts, but reputation also. With a large and comprehensive understanding, a free, manly, and calm address, with great perspicuity of mind and quickness of perception, he became a popular pleader; while his fairness and the elevated tone of his address won for him the confidence of the bench and the respect of the bar.

When the war of 1812 was declared, although he had opposed its declaration as unjust and impolitic, he lent all his powers of mind to its support. Although he had been recently married, he left the soft and joyous dalliance of love for the rigors and dangers of the tented field. He aided with his own hands in the erection of the fortifications deemed necessary for the defence of his native state, and, when they were complete, he volunteered his services as a soldier, and entering the ranks as a private, he became a member of a volunteer company, under the command of Hon. Cæsar A. Rodney, then attorney general of the United States. But his patriotism was spared the test of fire. He marched for the defence of Baltimore, but his services were never required.

In 1816, Mr. McLane was elected to a seat in the United States Congress by the people of Delaware, which he held until 1827, when he was transferred to the upper house of Congress. In 1829, he was sent, by President Jackson, to represent our government at the court of St. James. He remained in London only two years, when he was recalled to take charge of the treasury department. In 1833, during the second administration of President Jackson, he was intrusted with the charge of the state department, which office he held until the close of that administration.

In the discharge of the duties of these various and responsible situations, Mr. McLane won the entire confidence of the old veteran, his chief, and commanded the respect of all his colleagues; while he was held in esteem by his fellow-citizens of whatever grade in society or shade in politics.



BLACK HAWK.

MA-KA-TAI-ME-SHE-KIA-KIAK, or BLACK HAWK, the most relentless foe to the whites, and one of the very last to smoke with them the calumet of peace, was born at the Sac village, on Rock River, in Illinois, in 1767. That powerful tribe of North American Indians, the Sacs, whose mighty line of chiefs was the brave ancestry of Black Hawk, came from Canada, near Montreal, from whence they were driven by a combination of the neighboring tribes, and were pursued from place to place until they finally found a resting-place on the Rock River, where our hero was born.

At fifteen years of age Black Hawk, having wounded an enemy in an action of the Sacs with the Osages, was permitted to paint, wear feathers, and to join the braves in their dances and war parties. Shortly after he succeeded in "killing his man" in battle, and then he was accounted a brave, and permitted to join in the scalp dance, an honor of which he was extremely proud. From this time until the Mississippi valley was conquered by the English from the French, the history of this young savage is a continued series of Indian warfare, murder, and rapine — a life in which he revelled.

It was not long after the north-western territory fell under the protection of the

United States government, that the fears of the Indians were roused that the white men were determined to wrest their territory from their possession — a fear which history shows was but too well founded. There were a few brave and patriotic spirits resolved to stain the graves of their forefathers with their own blood, before they would yield their burial and hunting grounds to the ruthless invaders and spoilers. Among the foremost of these was the Prophet, Black Hawk, who travelled and visited all the western tribes, stirring them up to mortal hate and strife against the whole race of the white men. From this time until he fell into the hands of the Americans, his whole enmity was turned towards the whites, whom he pursued with the most determined and savage barbarity.

Conquered at length, we behold this redoubtable savage and his fallen companions paraded from one end of the country to the other, and exhibited at Washington New York, Boston, and all the large cities on the route, to the infinite terror of little boys, the great admiration of silly women and sillier men, their own poignant humiliation, and the disgrace of the nation.

At Washington a treaty of peace was negotiated, and five million of acres of land purchased of the Indians by government, for which they paid *twenty-three cents per acre* ! Thus parting with his old hunting grounds, Black Hawk turned with a mournful spirit to those remote prairies whither civilization compelled the reluctant steps of the "poor Indian." In 1838, we find him at a ball given in honor of Washington's birthday, at which he was complimented with a toast. His reply was characteristic, and as follows : —

"It has pleased the Great Spirit that I am here to-day. The earth is our mother, and we are now permitted to be upon it. A few snows ago, I was fighting against the white people — perhaps I was wrong — but that is past, it is buried ; let it be forgotten. I love my towns and cornfields on the Rock River — it was a beautiful country. I fought for it, but now it is yours. Keep it as the Sacs did. I was once a warrior, but am now poor. Keokuk has been the cause of what I am — do not blame him. I love to look upon the Mississippi ; I have looked upon it from a child. I love that beautiful river ; my home has always been upon its banks. I thank you for your friendship. I will say no more."

Not long after, this famous old chief, worn out with sorrow and exposure to the chill winds of the eastern states, ended his checkered life, at his camp on the Des Moines River, on the 3d of October, 1838, in the seventy-fourth year of his age.



CAPTAIN CASSIUS M. CLAY.

CASSIUS MARCELLUS CLAY was born in Madison county, Kentucky, October 9, 1810. His father was the brave General Green Clay, who led the gallant legions of Kentucky in the war with England in 1812. He was graduated, a mere youth, at Yale College, and received from that institution the degree of A. M., in 1832. He entered at once upon the stage of public life, and although yet quite a young man, has made his name known throughout the world for his untiried devotion to the cause of the slave, though born and living in a slave district.

In 1835, he commenced his public career by being chosen to the Kentucky legislature, where he continued until 1841. While a member of this body he exerted a powerful influence with its members, and stoutly and eloquently advocated a system of common schools, a plan for the improvement of the jury system, and internal improvements. He had the satisfaction of seeing all his favorite measures carried into execution. In 1839, while a member of the legislature, he was chosen a delegate to the convention which nominated General Harrison for the presidency. In 1844, he travelled all through Kentucky, electioneering for Henry Clay, and against the admission of Texas into the Union.

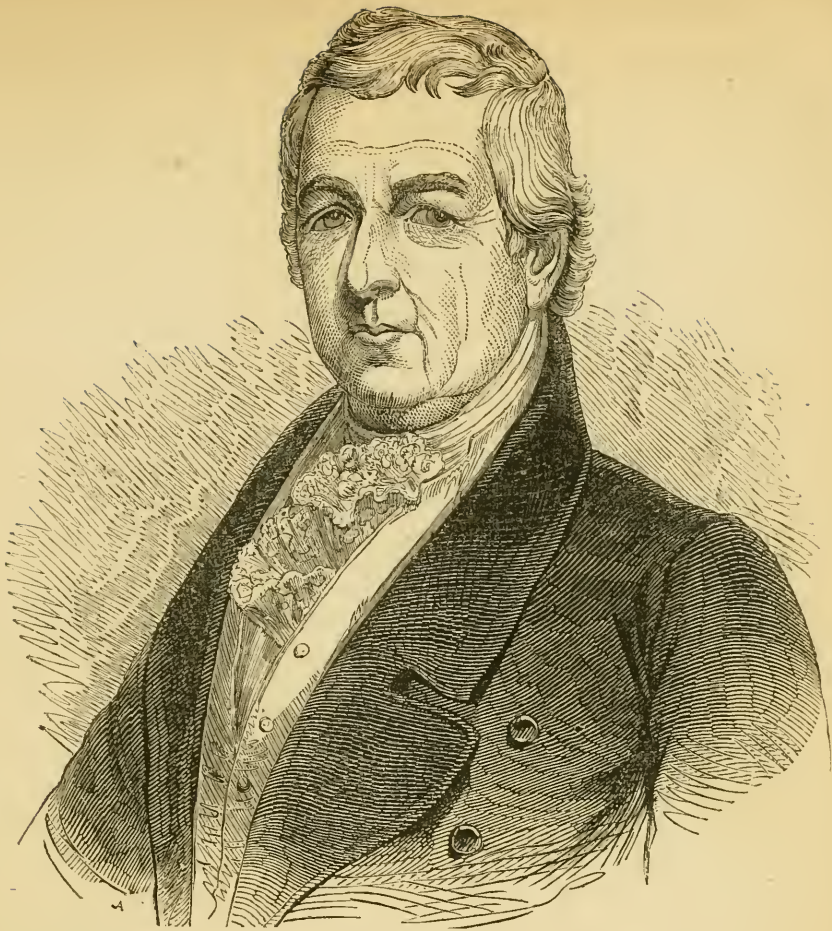
In June, 1835, he established a newspaper in Lexington, Kentucky, for the avowed

purpose of opposing the continuation of slavery in his native state. He immediately encountered the bitterest opposition, and threats of personal chastisement and the destruction of his press were heard on all sides. Nothing daunted, he continued to write and publish until late in August, when he was seized with a fever, and, while confined to his bed, a dastardly mob broke up his press and carried it away, publishing a resolution that it should not again be set up in Kentucky, and threatening to assassinate him if he should attempt it. No sooner, however, had he recovered his health than he *did* revive it, and took the keenest revenge on his opponents. He not only revived it, but maintains it to this day, the organ of free speech and free inquiry.

On the declaration of war against Mexico, in 1846, he enlisted in the army, and was appointed captain of a company of mounted men known as the "Old Infantry," and the oldest military company in the state. He set out for the theatre of war overland, and reached Monterey after it had fallen into the hands of General Taylor. On his arrival he was transferred to the head of the column at Saltillo. On the 23d of January, while fighting under General Gaines, at Encarnacion, he was taken prisoner, together with Captain Henry and the remnant of their respective commands.

While a prisoner, Captain Henry contrived to elude the vigilance of his keepers, and escape. The Mexican commander was greatly enraged, and ordered the instant execution of the entire party, an order which was only prevented by the cool and heroic conduct of Captain Clay. "Kill me," he exclaimed, interposing his person between the levelled muskets of the Mexicans and his brave band, "kill me, kill the officers—but spare the men; they are innocent!" His magnanimity and lofty courage struck the Mexican commander with astonishment and admiration, and he counteracted his bloody order. Shortly after he was released, and with the men under his command returned to Kentucky. On their toilsome march home their sufferings were very great, and many of the men must have perished but for the noble generosity of this brave-hearted officer, who disposed of his mule, buffalo robe, watch, and his entire wardrobe, save the threadbare suit he constantly wore, to provide medicines and necessaries for his sick and wounded comrades. His moral courage in the defence of suffering and oppressed humanity, his bravery in battle, and his exalted heroism in interposing his life to save his comrades from instant slaughter, all wane before this great act of humanity, and for which he deserves, and will ever receive, the plaudits of all men who carry a heart beneath their bosoms, and for which he richly deserved the sword that was voted to him, on his return home, by the legislature of Kentucky.

The passage of the "compromise act," in 1850, not suiting his views, he deserted the whig party, with whom he had heretofore acted, and suffered himself to be run as candidate for governor on purely anti-slavery grounds, causing the defeat of the whig party for the first time in twenty years.



SAMUEL LATHAM MITCHELL, M. D., LL. D.

SAMUEL L. MITCHELL was born at North Hempstead, Long Island, New York, August 20, 1764. Losing his father early in life, his maternal uncle, observing the boy's quickness of intellect, took charge of the orphan. Under his care he acquired a partial knowledge of the Latin and English languages, as well as of the elementary principles of medicine. In 1780, he became a pupil of the celebrated Dr. Samuel Bard, of New York, and remained in his office for three years, when he went to Edinburgh, where for a period of four years more he devoted himself to the acquisition of his profession and all its collateral sciences. He received the medical honors of the Edinburgh College, and returned to his native land, in 1786, with uncommon promise.

Taking up his residence in the city of New York, Dr. Mitchell gave considerable attention to the study of medical jurisprudence, under direction of Robert Yates, chief justice of the State of New York, and through whose influence he was appointed one of the commissioners to treat with the Iroquois Indians, at Fort Stanwix, in 1788. During this commission, and subsequently, he made extensive examinations of the soil, climate, and productions of northern New York and Canada. He analyzed the mineral waters of Saratoga and other parts of the

state, and gave the result of his labors to the world in a work which he afterwards carefully and thoroughly revised.

About this time he was appointed to the chair of chemistry and agriculture in Columbia College. While an occupant of this chair, he introduced the system of Lavoisier, with large improvements of his own. This produced a spirited controversy between the celebrated Dr. Priestley and himself, which was conducted, on the part of both these scholars, in the spirit of true science, resulting in a permanent friendship between them, which continued throughout the life of the latter.

The "State Society for the Promotion of Agriculture, Manufactures, and the Useful Arts," owes its origin to the persevering efforts of Dr. Mitchell and his co-peers in scientific efforts, Chancellor Livingston and Simeon De Witt; and in 1796, under its direction, he completed a mineralogical survey of the state, the published report of which greatly enriched the scientific literature of the day. The following year, in connection with Dr. Miller and E. H. Smith, Esq., he aided in the establishment of the "New York Medical Repository," the editorial department of which he assumed, and successfully discharged for more than sixteen years.

In 1807, the "College of Physicians and Surgeons" was established in the city of New York, and Dr. Mitchell was invited to assume the professorship of chemistry, which invitation he declined, and in the year following he was elected to the chair of natural history in the same institution. This professorship, so congenial to his tastes, he accepted, and for twelve years discharged its duties with great acceptance to the regents as well as the students. On the reorganization of the college, in 1820, he was chosen professor of materia medica and botany, whose duties he discharged with eminent success until 1826, when the difficulties between the regents and the professors resulted in the establishment of the "Rutger's Medical College," in which institution he became one of the vice presidents.

Notwithstanding the numerous and constant demands of his various professorships, and the attention he gave to the journal over whose columns he presided, Dr. Mitchell entered quite largely into the business of a politician, never becoming a mere partisan, but legislating with a wise view to the promotion of science and knowledge. In the state legislature his energetic course aided greatly in the passage of those memorable bills embracing that glorious system of internal improvements so creditable to the great State of New York. Livingston and Fulton found in him a able advocate and unfailing friend, in their laudable efforts to establish steam navigation. Both in the state legislature and in Congress, whither he was afterwards sent, in the Senate and the lower house of Congress, by his efforts in favor of every measure including the good of the public, he received the approbation of the wise and good, and got to himself a name honorable among his fellows and respected abroad.

In 1799, Dr. Mitchell called to aid and comfort him in his laborious life the society and friendship of the amiable daughter of Samuel Ackerly, Esq., Mrs. Catherine Cook, who shared his toils and honors until his death, which occurred, in the city of New York, on the 7th of September, 1831, in the sixty-seventh year of his age. His remains were followed to their last resting-place by a large concourse of his fellow-citizens, who honored him in life and mourned him in death.



MAJOR GENERAL ALEXANDER MACOMB.

ALEXANDER MACOMB was born at Detroit, Michigan, on the 3d of April, 1782. While yet a child his father removed to New York, and when he was eight years of age he was sent to school, in Newark, New Jersey, under charge of Dr. Ogden. While here he was chosen to the command of a mimic troop, composed of the boys of the school, and it is said that he wore his honors with remarkable dignity. The military spirit born in the baby-soldier never died out of him. In 1798, he joined a select company of rangers, which offered its services to government, which was then taking active measures to repel the expected French invasion, with which the country was threatened. Leaving this corps, he was appointed, in 1799, to a cornetcy. Reconciliation with France having taken place, his services were not required; but resolving to pursue a military life, he spared no pains to perfect himself in military knowledge, and on the disbanding of the army he was among the few officers retained in the regular service of the government. He was commissioned as second lieutenant of the dragoons, and sent to Philadelphia on the recruiting service.

When his troops were raised, he marched to the Cherokee country to join General Wilkinson. After a year's service his troops were disbanded, and he was ordered

to West Point, to join a corps of engineers recently raised by government, and was appointed adjutant of that important post. Here his scholastic qualities came in play, for he was chosen judge advocate of several courts martial. By his judicious management of these cases he attracted the attention of government, and was ordered to compile a code of regulations for the conduct of courts martial, which code still prevails in the army of the United States.

In 1805, he was appointed captain of a corps of engineers, and was sent to the seaboard to superintend the erection of the fortifications ordered by Congress to be erected for the defence of the country. In 1808, he was promoted to the rank of major; and in 1811, he was advanced to a lieutenant colonelcy, and called to head quarters to superintend the forming of the army which was raised to defend the country in 1812.

When the war actually raged along our coast and the inside boundaries of our country, Macomb was promoted to the rank of colonel, and given in command of the third regiment of infantry. He joined Wilkinson on our Canadian frontier, and shared the reverses and misfortunes of that unlucky campaign. In January, 1814, he was elevated to the post of brigadier general, and was appointed to the command of the army on the east side of Lake Champlain. On the 11th of September, he, in conjunction with Macdonough on the lake, won that most brilliant victory over Sir George Prevost and the British fleet, in the battle of Plattsburg. This victory infused universal joy throughout the country, and honors and thanks were every where voted Macdonough and Macomb. The president conferred on the latter a major general's commission.

This had the effect of raising to the utmost pitch of enthusiasm Congress and the country, and, doubtless, of hastening the tardy movements at Ghent. The negotiations reached a speedy conclusion, and peace was promulgated.

On the close of the war he was ordered to assume the command of the military post at Detroit, which he held until 1821, when he was called to Washington to assume the head of the engineer department, and on the death of Major General Brown, the commander-in-chief of the army, he was appointed to that vacancy.



ARCHBISHOP HUGHES.

JOHAN HUGHES, present archbishop of the city of New York, was born in the north of Ireland, of honest but obscure parentage, in the year 1798. At the age of seventeen he came to this country, and engaged in his preparatory studies for the office of priest. Having spent seven years at the College of Mount St. Mary, at Emmitsburg, Maryland, he was ordained priest. Soon after receiving orders he went to the city of Philadelphia to preside over a parish, to the care of which he had been ordered by the archbishop. Here he became popular as an eloquent divine and an active citizen.

In 1830, he received a challenge from Rev. Dr. Breckenridge, a distinguished Presbyterian divine, to a public discussion of their respective dogmas. He accepted it, and the discussion was carried on in the newspapers. Afterwards the same questions were orally discussed by the parties.

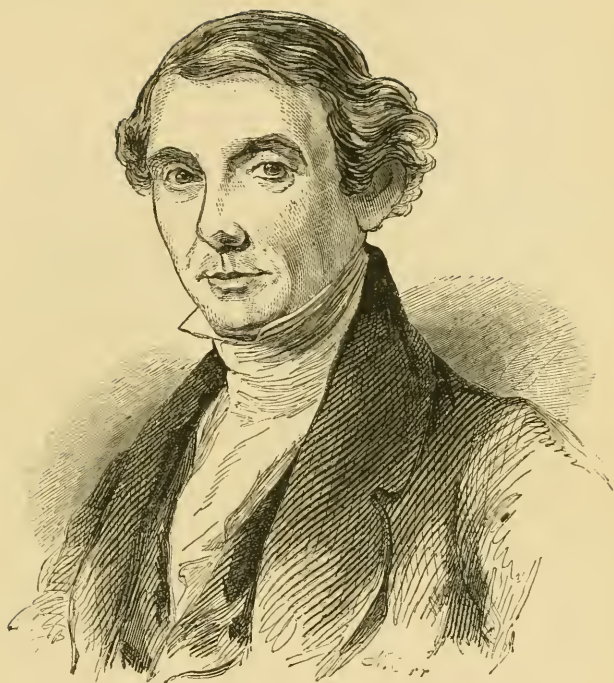
In 1838, Mr. Hughes was appointed bishop of the diocese of New York, and removed his residence to that city the same year. Here he set himself, with great vigor, to the work of reform in the Catholic church, and embroiled himself in a bitter controversy with several prominent laymen of his church. He persevered in his efforts, however, and had the satisfaction of witnessing the full success of his measures, and the entire restoration of harmony in the various parishes of his see.

In 1840, the Catholics came into collision with the authorities and citizens of New York on the subject of the common schools, and Bishop Hughes entered into a full discussion of the subject, asserting that "the public schools of New York were of a sectarian character, and that thus the whole Catholic community were wronged, by being compelled to support schools to which they could not conscientiously send their children." This discussion, at first conducted in the newspapers, was afterwards transferred to the Common Council rooms, and was conducted on the part of the Catholics by the bishop, who won for himself great credit by the urbane and catholic spirit in which he performed his duty on that important occasion.

During this controversy Bishop Hughes addressed to the mayor a long letter, giving a history of himself since he became a citizen of America, an extract of which we will insert as a specimen of his style, and as throwing light upon the course he has pursued :—

"It is twenty-seven years since I came to this country. I became a citizen as soon as my majority of age and other circumstances permitted. My early ancestors were from Wales; and very probably shared, with Strougbow and his companions, in the plunder which rewarded the first successful invaders of lovely but unfortunate Ireland. Of course, from the time of their conversion from paganism, they were Catholics. You, sir, who must be acquainted with the melancholy annals of religious intolerance in Ireland, may remember, that when a traitor to his country, and, for what I know, to his creed also, wished to make his peace to the Irish government of Queen Elizabeth, MacMahon, Prince of Monaghan, the traitor's work, which he volunteered to accomplish, was "*to root out the whole sept of the Hugheses.*" He did not, however, succeed in destroying them, although he "rooted them out"—proving, as a moral for future times, that persecution cannot always accomplish what it proposes. In the year 1817, a descendant of the sept of the Hugheses came to the United States of America. He was the son of a farmer of moderate but comfortable means. He landed on these shores friendless, and with but a few guineas in his purse. He never received of the charity of any man without repaying; he never had more than a few dollars at a time; he never had a patron, in the church or out of it; and it is he who has the honor to address you now, as Catholic bishop of New York."

In 1850, Dr. Hughes was appointed, by Pope Pius IX., archbishop of New York, which was accordingly raised to the dignity of a metropolitan see; and since his inauguration he has been an active citizen, and secured the respect of the inhabitants of the mighty city where he resides.



JOHN P. DURBIN, D. D.

THIS eminent Methodist divine was born in Bourbon county, Kentucky, on the 10th day of October, 1800. His early education was sadly neglected, and when he was fourteen years of age he was indented to a cabinet maker, with whom he faithfully served out his time. At eighteen he experienced religion, and soon after felt that he was called to preach. He immediately united with the church, and the same month received a license to preach, and in all his unfitness was sent to the Limestone circuit. But a strong desire for knowledge seized him, and finding in possession of an old Dutchman a copy of "Clarke's Commentary," in numbers, he borrowed them, and slipped two numbers at a time into a tin canister about four inches in diameter, and lashed it on behind his saddle, and thus carried it round his circuit. He soon added Wesley's and Fletcher's works; and these, with his Bible and Hymn Book, formed his library.

The next year, Mr. Durbin was sent to Indiana, where he procured a grammar, and commenced his studies with great zeal, "studying the rules on horseback as he rode his circuit." This year it was his happiness to make the acquaintance and secure the friendship of the late Dr. Ruter, who encouraged him in his studies and

lent him the Latin and Greek grammars, and such other books as he needed. After being stationed at Hamilton, Ohio, and Lebanon, he next went to Cincinnati, and was admitted to the Cincinnati College, with the personal countenance of Dr. Ruter and the late President Harrison. Here he finished his collegiate course, and was admitted to the degree of A. M., without being required to take first the degree of A. B.

"During these five or six years his habits of study were unremitting. He invariably rose at five o'clock in summer and six in winter, and sat down to his books; he as invariably retired at nine and ten o'clock at night to rest; he performed all the duties of a minister of the gospel, giving the morning, up to twelve o'clock, or to the time of departing for his appointment, if on a circuit, to study; the afternoon to pastoral visitation and the classes, and the evening to prayer and other meetings."

On taking his degree, Mr. Durbin was appointed to the vacant chair of the professorship of languages in the Augusta College, Kentucky. In 1829, he was put in nomination for the chaplaincy of the United States Senate, and was defeated by the casting vote of Mr. Clay. Two years afterward, in 1831, without Mr. Durbin's knowledge, and in his absence, the Senate, by a large vote, elected him to that office, which he filled with perfect acceptance.

"In 1832, he was elected professor of natural sciences in the Wesleyan University, but resigned in 1833, upon being elected editor of the "Christian Advocate and Journal." In 1834, without being consulted, and without his knowledge that it was intended, he was elected president of Dickinson College. In 1842, he had leave of absence from the college to visit Europe and the East, which he did, relinquishing his salary during his absence of eighteen months. He returned in 1843, was a member of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1844, and took a prominent part in the great struggle which divided the church. In 1844, he published his 'Observations in Europe,' and in 1845, his 'Observations in the East.' These books are still in demand, an edition of each having been printed within a year or two; the first has been reprinted in two editions in Great Britain. He retired from the college in 1845, and subsequently had charge of stations in Philadelphia, and also travelled the Philadelphia district. In 1850, he was appointed unanimously, by the bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church, missionary secretary, in the place of Dr. Pitman, who resigned on account of ill health. The General Conference of 1852 reappointed him to the same post."

Dr. Durbin has travelled extensively, both at home and abroad, and has published his "Observations of Travel," in very readable volumes. Besides the degree of Doctor in Divinity which he received from his own college, he has been elected a member of many literary and scientific associations, among which may be mentioned the Academy of Natural Science, Philadelphia; the Royal Society of Northern Antiquarians, Copenhagen, Denmark; and the American Oriental Society.

As a preacher, Dr. Durbin holds a very high rank, and the "National Magazine" expresses its belief that he is the most interesting and effective preacher in the denomination to which he belongs.



MISS HARRIET FARLEY.

WITHIN the present quarter of a century a new era in literature has opened on the world—literature among the spindles. About twelve years ago there emerged from “the mills” in Lowell, Massachusetts, an unostentatious journal, very thin and very small, called the “Lowell Offering,” the bantling of “the girls in the mills,” edited by a factory girl, and filled with contributions from the pens of factory girls, who, amidst their constant occupation, contrived to steal time from their sleep to perform this gratifying labor. Among these contributors was the young lady whose name stands at the head of this article, who speedily became, first the editor, and then the sole proprietor, and who contributed more largely than all others to fill the columns of the Offering, which has become not only the object of curiosity, but of respect and admiration, in the best circles of society, at home and abroad. Indeed, its popularity is greater in England than at home, having produced a sensation in the literary circles there that no other American journal has done.

HARRIET FARLEY is the daughter of a clergyman, and was born in Claremont, New Hampshire. Her parents were of the genuine New Hampshire stock, and both they and their ancestors were highly respectable and religious. When she was six

years of age her father removed to Atkinson, New Hampshire, an inconsiderable town, and quite removed from the busy world. Her health had always been delicate, and her application to her studies were such as to threaten her life, being compelled to pursue them, often, on her bed.

Having been designed as a teacher by her father, and having a natural and unconquerable repugnance to that mode of life, she decided to choose her path in life for herself. "I came to Lowell," she says, speaking of her leaving home, in a letter to Mrs. Hale, and to which letter we are mainly indebted for the substance of this article, "determined that, if I had my own living to obtain, I would get it in my own way; that I would read, think, and *write when I could*, without restraint; that, if I did well, I would have the credit of it; if ill, my friends should be relieved from the blame, if not from the stigma."

And to Lowell came this stout-hearted girl, and entered one of the mills of that busy city. There she labored, making good wages, and devoting all her earnings, save what were necessary for her bare support, to the eking out of the pittance her father received as a salary, towards the support of a large family of children, assisting in the education of one of her brothers, and helping him honorably to get through college and prepare for his profession.

Meanwhile, in 1841, the Offering had been started, and mainly sustained by the energy and encouragement of Miss Farley. Her contributions gradually attracted the notice of some literary friends, who encouraged her to proceed. She shrunk from the responsibility of editing the Offering, but consented at the urgent request of her friends, and at length assumed the proprietorship with the same timidity. But she succeeded in both these departments, and not only made her journal respectable among the many ladies' journals which throng the land, but, better still, she has made it a source of a comfortable revenue to her for the remainder of her life.

We cannot forbear quoting the account of the manner in which Miss Farley conducts the publishing department of her business—it is from her own pen. "I do all the publishing, editing, canvassing, and, as it is bound in my office, I can, in a hurry, help fold, cut covers, stitch, etc. I have a little girl who helps me in the stitching, folding, etc.; the rest, after it comes from the printer's hand, is all my own work." She is indeed *an operative*.

In 1847, she published a little volume of selections from the Offering, entitled "Shells from the Strand of the Sea of Genius;" and, in 1849, another selection was published in London, with the striking title of "Mind among the Spindles." These volumes are very readable books, and do great credit to the talents and character of their gifted author.



HON. JOSIAH QUINCY.

JOSIAH QUINCY, whose name is forever associated with the prosperity of his native city, was born in Boston, Massachusetts, February 4, 1772. After a thorough preparatory course in the excellent schools of Boston, at the early age of fourteen he was admitted to Harvard College, Cambridge, from which celebrated school he was graduated with honor, in 1790. He studied law and opened an office in Boston, where he gave so much of his time as was not occupied with the affairs of the town, to its practice, for the space of ten years.

But Mr. Quincy was a man for the public, and he was soon called into their service. In 1804, he was chosen representative in Congress for the district in which he resided, and for eight successive years held that office to the entire satisfaction of his constituents, when he declined a reelection, and once more entered upon the duties of his profession. But his services could not be dispensed with, and, in 1814, he was elected to represent his native state in the Senate of the United States, which seat he occupied for five years. This was during the war of 1812, and one of the most exciting, as well as critical, periods in the history of our country. During the whole angry discussion of the agitating questions arising out of the troubled state of the times, he was a marked man. He took ground against the war and the administration, and was one of its most uncompromising opponents.

In 1820, Mr. Quincy was chosen representative from Boston, and on the opening of the House of Representatives was called on to preside over its deliberations. For this office he was peculiarly qualified — prompt, energetic, and decided.

In 1821, Mr. Quincy was made one of the judges of the Municipal Court in Boston, which office he filled only two years, when he was elected, with great unanimity, mayor of his native city. He held this important office for six successive years, until he declined a further election in 1827. It was here that the full vigor of his strong intellect, energetic will, and physical activity manifested themselves. He set himself to work to rectify the abuses of power, and the deficiencies in the municipal laws, with a vigor that was speedily felt in all the municipal pulses, and which healthy action is still manifest in the heart of that corporation. His supervision was something more than nominal — every thing came under his eye. His noble horse might be seen, early and late, bearing its vigilant rider through the thoroughfares and alleys of the city in all conditions of the weather, and at all hours of the day.

But the great monument of Mr. Quincy's administration is the "Quincy Market," so called in honor to his name. This is, without question, the best arranged and most expensive market house in America. It is built of granite, and finished throughout in the most thorough manner, and is at once an ornament and honor to the city. In carrying forward this noble work to its completion, he encountered an amount of opposition which might have quailed a heart less stout than his. He triumphed, however, over all opposition, and has lived to receive the thanks of every good citizen; and the labor of his hands will live to associate his venerable name forever with the growth and prosperity of the great metropolis of New England.

In December, 1828, Mr. Quincy declined a reelection, and the following month was elected to the presidency of Harvard University, in Cambridge, Massachusetts. He carried with him into his new office the same energy and vigor which had marked his administration of the municipal affairs of Boston, and the effect of which was soon visible in the university. He presided over this venerable seat of learning until 1845, a period of seventeen years, when he resigned his office and retired altogether from public life, having been in the service of the public for more than forty years.

Besides his public duties, Mr. Quincy has made his pen subserve the interests of his native city, his country, and humanity. Besides his speeches in Congress, and orations on various public occasions, he has published "A Memoir of Josiah Quincy, Jr., [his father,] of Massachusetts," in (1825;) "Centennial Address on the Two Hundredth Anniversary of the Settlement of Boston," (1830;) "A History of Harvard University, from 1636 to 1836;" "Memoirs of James Grahame," (1846;) "Memoir of Major Samuel Shaw," (1847;) "History of the Boston Athenæum," (1851;) and "A Municipal History of the Town and City of Boston, from 1630 to 1830," (1852.)



THEODORICK ROMEYN BECK, M. D.

EVERY trade and profession has its several departments, all of which require separate and peculiar talents. One man who may excel in one branch of his business may be altogether inefficient in another. In medicine, there are few men who combine all the traits necessary to a perfect physician. These things are better understood in Europe than with us, where the various branches of medicine are divided into separate and distinct professions. A man may practise skilfully in the *materia medica*, and be but an indifferent surgeon; or he may excel in the science of compounding, and be ill suited to preside over the education of others. Then, besides these, every profession has its literature and its *morale*, and he may wield a pen with elegance and power who would prove but a bungler in the dissecting room. The subject of this memoir was, we believe, a respectable practitioner and surgeon, but his *forte* was medical literature. He used his pen, and presided over the studies of others, with eminent power and success, and has built himself up a fame far more successfully than he could have carved to himself with the mere aid of his scalpel.

THEODORICK ROMEYN BECK was born at Schenectady, New York, August 11, 1791. His grandfather, Ben. Theodorick Romeyn, was one of the professors of

theology in the school of the Reformed Dutch church, and was one of the principal founders of Union College. Young Beck was fitted for college in the schools of his native village under the wise supervision of his grandfather, and entered Union College in 1803, from which he was graduated in 1807.

Deciding upon medicine as a pursuit, he entered the office of Drs. McClelland and Low, of Albany, New York, and afterwards finished his preparation for the practice of his profession under the charge of Dr. Hosack, of the city of New York, then at the head of the college of physicians and surgeons recently established in that city. He was graduated from this institution, in 1811, with the degree of doctor of medicine, on which he delivered an inaugural disquisition on the subject of insanity. This was a paper indicating great talent, and gave evidence of a thorough preparation for the duties of his chosen profession; it was afterwards published, and won for its author considerable renown.

Returning immediately to the city of Albany, he opened an office and commenced the practice of his profession. In 1813, he delivered the annual address before the Society of Arts and Sciences, in Albany, on the mineralogical resources of the United States. This was published, and received with great favor in all quarters of the Union, and brought our young physician into favorable notoriety.

In 1815, Dr. Beck was appointed professor of the institutes of medicine, and lecturer on medical jurisprudence in the college of physicians and surgeons for the western district of New York. He continued still to reside in Albany and practise his profession; but finding his various duties too much for his health, he determined to give up the practice of his profession, and devote himself more exclusively to the pursuits of literature.

In 1817, he was called to preside over the "Albany Academy," an institution of high literary standing — a college in all but its name — and occupying a position in the world of letters comparing favorably with many of the colleges in our country. This field of honorable labor was precisely adapted to his tastes, and the school under his care has risen to a high position as an institution of learning.

Witnessing the prevailing ignorance and apathy in that most important branch of his profession, medical jurisprudence, he set himself to work to remedy the deficiency, as far as might lay in his power, and, in 1823, he gave to the world his great work in two volumes, octavo, entitled "Elements of Medical Jurisprudence." It created a sensation at that time, and has become a standard work on that subject. It confirmed his reputation as a profound scholar and most interesting writer, a reputation which he has maintained by subsequent publications on subjects kindred to his profession.

Dr. Beck is one of the principal founders of the "Albany Institute," a society of scientific and literary gentlemen, whose labors have done much to enlarge the sphere of science and enlighten the world.



HON. JOHN DAVIS.

THE name of JOHN DAVIS is a synonyme for all that is noble and manly in life — it has passed into byword and proverb, until he is known every where in the whole land as "*honest John*." He has attained this fame by a long and uninterrupted course of single, straightforward and honest dealing in all the actions of his life. Many men who are proof against the ordinary temptations of life cannot resist the tergiversations of politics, and become as tortuous and corrupt as the worst among mere politicians; but the subject of this memoir has for thirty years been mixed up with the principal political actors of our country, without a soil or smooch — not even the mark of the fire is on his moral robes.

John Davis was born at Northboro', Massachusetts, on the 13th of January, 1787. His early life was marked by nothing uncommon, save that the steadfast purity of his life began thus early to manifest itself in all his dealings and sports with his playmates. He went through the ordinary preparation of rudimentary and academic education, and was admitted to Yale College in 1808, from which institution he was graduated with much credit to himself in 1812, at the comparatively ripe age of twenty-five.

On leaving college, Mr. Davis decided on pursuing the profession of the law, and,

after a due course of legal reading, he opened an office in Worcester, Massachusetts, the shire town of his native county, and entered at once upon the duties of his profession. Here he soon became known for his excellent good sense and the unselfish interest he took in the personal interests of all his clients, never advising litigation, unless not only that there was a fair *legal* chance for his client, but, at least, a fair show of honesty and justice in his claims.

Rising steadily in his profession, the course of Mr. Davis's life elevated him to a high position in the esteem of all who knew him. Without intolerance, he became the friend of virtue and a member of the Christian church, and with modest pretensions his voice, his influence, and his example were ever on the side of all great moral reforms. He also took a deep and active interest in all the institutions of his adopted town. Education received his fostering care, while the Asylum for the Insane and the Antiquarian Society, which had been established in Worcester, became the objects of his patronage and practical solicitude.

Mr. Davis commenced his political career, we believe, in 1825, when he was elected a member of the United States House of Representatives. He was reëlected for the next term, and continued to hold his seat in that body for five successive years. Here he soon experienced the proud satisfaction of knowing that the weight of moral character was more than that of mere political influence. He commanded the entire respect of both parties, and is perhaps the only man who has spent nearly a quarter of a century in one or the other branch of Congress without having acquired the fixed enmity of a single member. Without hesitation or demur, he assumed the whig cause, and whenever he rose to address the chair he commanded the silent and respectful attention of all parts of the house. But his influence as a man was far greater than that of his position. His presence and his words were like oil on the angry billows of personal contention, and angry combatants would soften at his words when all others were without effect.

In 1834, he was chosen governor of his native state, and reëlected in 1835. At the close of this last year he was elected to the United States Senate, and took his seat in that body the winter following. In 1841, he was again chosen governor of Massachusetts, which office he held for three successive terms, and on the death of Senator Bates he was elected to fill the unexpired term of that gentleman in the United States Senate. At the close of this term he was reëlected, for a term of six years, to the same body. His term of service has but just expired, and he has retired to the bosom of his family to spend the evening of his days free from the entanglements of politics, and the labors and vexations of public office, and to repose on his well-earned laurels.



THE PROPHET.

THERE were three men among the aboriginals who acquired the *sobriquet* "the prophet," each belonging to a separate tribe: viz., *Ells-kwa-ta-wa*, the Shawanee; *Hil-li-sha-go*, the Seminole; and *Wah-pe-kee-such*, the Winnebago. It is of the latter, whose Indian name signifies *White Cloud*, that we are to speak in this notice.

WAH-PE-KEE-SUCH, the brother of Black Hawk, and the prime instigator of the war which bears the name of this chief, was born near the centre of the State of Illinois, on Rock River, about the year 1780. The blood of two tribes ran in his veins, the Winnebago and the Sac or Sank tribes. Of his early life we have been unable to learn more than that from a child he was an unmitigated savage. Cool and shrewd, cruel and revengeful, he came to be a fitting tool in the execution of the most atrocious purposes of his savage brother, Black Hawk. A relentless foe to the whites, he pursued them with the most untiring zeal, forgetting to eat or sleep in his eager thirst for their blood; and the quick bullet from his certain rifle, or the keen edge of his tomahawk, was the only mercy he was known ever to exercise towards the poor victims which fell into his hands.

He is thus described by one of the officers of the American army, at the time he

was taken prisoner, together with Black Hawk: "He has a large, broad face, short, blunt nose, large, full eyes, broad mouth, thick lips, with a full head of hair. He wore a white cloth headdress, which rose several inches above the top of his head; the whole man exhibiting a deliberate savageness; not that he would seem to delight in honorable war or fair fight, but marking him as the very high priest of assassination or secret murder. He carried in one hand a pipe of huge dimensions, highly and gaudily ornamented with the feathers of the duck, inwrought with beads and feathers of all the colors of the rainbow."

The grand idea of the utter extermination of the whites from the land of the red men originated in his active brain; and it was through the influence of his mighty genius that the Black Hawk war, as it is called, was commenced and carried forward to its disastrous conclusion. He was a man of little eloquence, but he made amends for its absence by the most circumventing and insinuating cunning. Black Hawk, the head chief of the Sac and Fox nation, was the nominal head, but Wah-pe-kee-such was the soul of that sanguinary contest. He travelled the country through, from the Gulf to the Rocky Mountains, stirring up the various tribes to mutiny and massacre; and when the hour came for the stroke of war, his hand was reddest among the savage hordes.

Like his brother prophets, the *Shawanee* and the *Seminole*, he laid claim to supernatural powers, and pretended to have revelations from the Great Spirit. He gained such complete ascendancy over the mind of Black Hawk as to make that credulous prince believe that he would become the glorious instrument, in the hand of Providence, of relieving the whole country of their white-faced enemies, who were so fast enroaching on their paternal acres, and desecrating the ashes of their brave ancestors. In the same manner, the shrewd Tecumseh was imposed upon by the Shawanee prophet. Thus these infernal impostors lighted up a conflagration whose lurid glare filled the whole country with consternation, and which was not quenched until these arch-deceivers were safely delivered into the hands of our soldiery.

At the final treaty with the Sacs and Foxes, in 1833, the Prophet and Black Hawk were in disgrace, and the Americans would not treat with them. They were deposed, and Keokuck was made chief of this double tribe, with whom all the subsequent negotiations were conducted. After the convention, the tribe was removed to the west side of the Mississippi, and the prophet, after making, with his brethren, the tour of the Union, took up his residence in the same village with Keokuck, on the Des Moines River, about seventy miles from its confluence with the Mississippi.



HON. JOHN FAIRFIELD.

JOHN FAIRFIELD was born at Saco, Maine, on the 30th of January, 1797. The advantages afforded him for the acquisition of an education were limited; a deficiency which was supplied, however, by his thirst for knowledge and a most faithful use of all the means within his reach. His childhood was passed in his native village, like that of most other children; a portion of it given to play and household errands, and the balance to the summer and winter schools. When he was of sufficient age to think of the business of life, he went into one of the village stores and commenced his apprenticeship of trade. Here he had considerable leisure, which was employed in storing his mind with general literature. He also gave some attention to the classics.

As he approached manhood, Mr. Fairfield began to seek for a wider sphere of action, and decided to study the profession of the law, to which he gave himself with great zeal until he was prepared for admission to the bar in 1826. He now opened an office in Saco, and soon found that he had as much business as he could attend to, and rose rapidly in the estimation of his fellow-townsmen, as well as of all the members of the bar with whom his business brought him into connection. In 1832, he was appointed reporter of the decisions of the supreme court.

In 1835, Mr. Fairfield was elected to a seat in the United States house of representatives. This rapid elevation was, doubtless, owing to the prompt and active zeal he had manifested in the political action of his native town and state, and the ready tact he had uniformly manifested in whatever he had undertaken. His great urbanity, also, which gave him a most winning address, gained the good will of all who knew him, and secured him many votes. While in congress he was remarkable for the method and arrangement, as well as the assiduity and activity, with which he discharged all the duties which devolved upon him; and he gave his constituency such entire satisfaction that they sent him to a second term of congress in 1837-8.

In 1842, the people of Maine called Mr. Fairfield to fill the gubernatorial chair of that state; and, in 1843, he was reëlected to the same office. It may with truth be said, we think, that the state of Maine has scarcely ever had so popular a chief. Dignified and fearless in the discharge of his duties, there was nothing in the manner of the doing to give offence to the most crusty politician of the opposite school, or to disturb the tastes of the most fastidious.

Governor Fairfield did not, however, serve out the full term for which he was the second time so unanimously elected. A vacancy having occurred in the senate of the United States, by the resignation of Mr. Williams, he was elected to a seat in that exalted body in March, 1842, for the unexpired term of three years. He served out Mr. Williams's term with so much acceptance, that, in 1845, he was again a candidate and was again elected. No one on the floor of the senate stood in higher esteem than the subject of this notice. Senators of all shades of political opinions held him in high respect as a sound statesman and a most accomplished gentleman. He took a practical and common-sense view of all questions that came before that body; and no one doubted but that the interests of his constituents, of every political party, was the great object which he aimed to secure. He took broad and liberal views of every subject in hand, and would not allow his party politics wholly to obscure his sense of justice and the fitness of things.

But in the midst of this useful and highly honorable career, governor Fairfield was suddenly cut off. He died on the 24th of December, 1847, in the fifty-first year of his age. His death was occasioned by an unsuccessful surgical operation which he was induced to undergo for a local complaint. A writer in the "American Almanac" thus closes his notice of this celebrated man: "He was distinguished for strong sense, sound judgment, and practical views on all subjects to which he had given his attention. He had great steadiness of purpose and a good share of moral and physical courage in the discharge of his public duties, and was conscientious and sincere in his views of the responsibility belonging to political trusts."



BRIGADIER GENERAL Z. M. PIKE.

ZEBULON MONTGOMERY PIKE, a brave and gallant general officer in the army of the United States, was born at Lamberton, New Jersey, on the 5th of January, 1779. The means of his early education were exceedingly limited; but the deficiency was made up by his own perseverance and diligence. When he reached maturity he placed himself under private instruction and soon acquired a very respectable education. He became a proficient in the Latin, French, and Spanish languages, and highly skilled in the science of mathematics. He also took great delight in the study of astronomy, which afterwards became a source of unalloyed satisfaction to him on his long and weary marches in the wilderness and his exposed bivouacs in many a sleepless night.

In 1805, the government of the United States coming in possession of Louisiana, then recently ceded by the French, it was determined to fit out several exploring expeditions to ascertain its boundaries, and the geographical, topographical, mineral, and hygeian character of the new acquisition. Under the administration of Jefferson, one expedition, under command of captains Lewis and Clarke, was sent to explore the unknown sources of the Missouri river. Another expedition was fitted out at the

same time to perform a similar duty on the Mississippi river. To the command of this expedition president Jefferson called the subject of this memoir, with the title of captain.

It was in the month of August, 1805, that captain Pike embarked at St. Louis upon his arduous and perilous voyage. We can have faint conceptions, in this age of steam appliances, of the amount of toil and peril connected with the ascent of an unexplored stream, running through two thousand miles of unbroken wilderness inhabited by savage tribes of Indians and overrun with wild beasts. The long batteaux had to be dragged against the rapid stream by men on the banks, or "polled" by the hands on the boats; and when they reached a rapid, the boats had to be carried around it on the shoulders of the men. Two full years were thus occupied in this perilous undertaking, the winters being passed in the mountains, where their immediate wants were supplied by the rifles and traps of the party.

On the return of captain Pike from this expedition, in 1807, he was immediately appointed to the command of a similar expedition to explore the interior of Louisiana and the tributaries of the Mississippi. Although the country and climate of the territory explored on this occasion were not so rugged and uneven, yet the dangers were of equal magnitude. The attacks of the savage foe might, with careful watching and precaution, be guarded against; but no sagacity or courage was proof against the insidious attacks of the malaria of that unhealthy climate. At one time nearly the whole expedition were down with the bilious diseases incident to the climate, and captain Pike himself had a narrow escape from death from the same cause. But he successfully accomplished his mission, and on his return received the thanks of the government, and was promoted to the rank of major. Afterwards, in 1810, he was honored by a colonel's commission. He also published a narrative of his two expeditions, which were extensively read in the United States.

In 1813, he was appointed a brigadier general, and was selected to command the American forces in an expedition against York, the capital of Upper Canada. "On the 27th of April he arrived before York at the head of his troops and attacked the enemy's works in person. The fire of the enemy was soon silenced, and, at the moment that a flag of surrender was expected, a terrible explosion took place from the British magazine, which had previously been prepared for this purpose. An immense quantity of large stones were thrown in every direction, one of which struck the general, the wound from which proved mortal after lingering a few hours. In the mean while the British standard was brought to him, which he made a sign to have placed under his head, and then expired without a groan."

Thus, in the early prime of manhood, fell at the post of duty this gallant officer, in the thirty-fifth year of his age.



HON. W. A. GRAHAM.

THE subject of this sketch is descended from a long line of honorable men who have been distinguished for their soldiership, learning, and statesmanship. Some of the proudest families of Great Britain bear the name, and several of the family were distinguished by having conferred on them the honors of knighthood. Several of the female members of this ancient family were justly celebrated for their beauty and intellectual brilliancy, and at whose shrine many a proud cavalier was fain to do homage. Although we do not find this name in the list of the passengers of the Mayflower, yet it is among the earliest records of Virginia and the Carolinas, as indicating the leaders in the establishment of civilization on the savage shores of this western hemisphere; and from that day to this it has figured largely among the statesmen and heroes of the nation.

WILLIAM A. GRAHAM was born in North Carolina in the first year of the present century. His boyhood exhibited a remarkable degree of talent, and he early became fond of reading and study. After securing the advantages to be derived from the best schools in his neighborhood, he entered college with many signs of promise, which the honorable rank with which he was graduated did not falsify.

On leaving college, Mr. Graham entered upon the study of the law, and after a faithful clerkship opened an office for its practice in Hillsboro', in his native state. He soon gained a highly respectable standing in his profession, and was honored with several minor offices of trust, until 1841, when he was elected to the high honor of representing his state in the United States senate. He took his seat in that august body in the session of 1841, and remained there until 1843. His senatorial career, though brief, was marked by the most devoted attention to the business of that high place, as well as by his highly dignified bearing towards the members of that branch of our national legislature. He won for himself a high reputation as a statesman and scholar, and showed himself familiar with the forms and elements of government, as well as possessing a thorough acquaintance of its history.

In 1844, Mr. Graham, at the call of his fellow-citizens, retired from the halls of the national councils to take charge of the government of his native state, and took his seat in the gubernatorial chair of North Carolina in the autumn of the same year. Having now reached the mature time of his life, and having added to his rich stock of experimental knowledge, by a wide and judicious course of reading, he was prepared duly to estimate the duties and responsibilities of his high office, and he accordingly entered upon his new career full of promise. As was to have been expected, his administration was an exceedingly popular one, and at the end of the first term he was called by acclamation to remain in the office another term of two years. Responding to the call with extreme reluctance, he served his course of two years with the greatest acceptance to his party as well as to his political opponents.

In the spring of 1849, Governor Graham retired from the office, declining to offer himself any more as a candidate, and in the year following he was honored with a call from President Fillmore to preside at the head of the navy department. He remained secretary of the navy throughout the administration of Mr. Fillmore, when he retired to the quiet of his home in Hillsboro'. But he was not permitted long to enjoy the peaceful pursuits of his profession. In 1852, the "National Whig Convention," after a protracted and stormy debate, nominated General Winfield Scott for president of the United States, and associated with his name that of W. A. Graham, as nominee for the office of vice president. But neither the doubtful popularity of the hero of Mexico, nor the decidedly popular standing of Mr. Graham, proved sufficient to secure the high honors for which they aspired, and their opponents, Pierce and King, were elected by a most triumphant majority.

Since this time Mr. Graham has lived among his friends in the enjoyment of his well-earned fame. Few men are more popular in their own state, and none more deservedly so, as he is held in very high esteem by all his fellow-citizens of all parties in politics throughout the United States. He is still in the very prime of his useful life; and we may confidently expect that he will be yet called to act a prominent part in the coming drama of this great nation.



MISS CATHARINE M. SEDGWICK.

IT may be accounted folly or superstition in us, but we nevertheless believe the place of birth has some influence on the character and destiny of the person born. A dolt might be born in paradise, and grow up a dolt; and true genius would thrive in pine barrens, from its power to ascend from the real to the ideal; but when genius is born among all the kindly and kindling influences of the outer world, its growth will be healthier and all its faculties develop into more true and equal proportions. The *amor patriæ* of the man born on Bunker Hill, Saratoga, or Yorktown is likely to be purer and warmer than that of the man born in the deep fastnesses of the Alleghanies or the dull swamps of the Seminoles.

The birthplace of Miss CATHARINE MARIA SEDGWICK was among the wild and romantic hills of Berkshire county, in the state of Massachusetts, every one of which is a sealed volume of romance in the history of the country and its aboriginal inhabitants, and an almost perfect ideal of beauty in the landscape of the earth. It was here, by the winding and romantic Housatonic, — the paradise of the Indian homes, — that many a scene was enacted, the very traditions of which stir our cold and dull blood, quickening our sensibilities into new life and awakening our sympathies to

the strongest activity. Here is "Sacrifice Rock," where the sublime Magawisca, like another Pocahontas, sprang upon the neck of the doomed Evelyn just as the descending knife of the old chief, her father, was entering his breast. Here is the mossy cave where "Crazy Bet" passed her hours, high on the shelving precipice of the mountain, and where she trolled forth those prophetic ditties which disturbed the silence of the night, and filled many a timid bosom with a superstitious fear of approaching evil. Here, too, are laid many of the scenes which have thrilled so many young souls as they have pored over the witching pages of "Leather Stocking," "Redwood," or "Hope Leslie."

Among scenes so picturesque, and beautiful, and classical was this sweet poet and writer brought into this world; growing up among them and developing and ripening those rare talents which have made her one of America's most gifted daughters and happiest instructors of her race. She sprung from one of the oldest and noblest families of the Old Bay State, her father's grandsire having served with distinction in the army of Cromwell, and her own grandfather being a general officer in that glorious old continental army which achieved our independence. Her father, the Hon. Theodore Sedgwick, of Stockbridge, Massachusetts, who, at the time of his death, was one of the judges of the supreme court of Massachusetts, was at one time speaker of the house of representatives, and subsequently a senator in the congress of the United States.

Of Miss Sedgwick's childhood we know little; and, as she is still among the actors of our own circle, it would not become us to speak with much freedom of her personal history. It is of her character as a public writer that alone we feel at liberty to speak. She early manifested rare excellence in written composition. Her first work, the "New England Tale," was published in 1822. It established at once her reputation as a writer, and the public anxiously waited the appearance of her next book. This was a novel, in two volumes, entitled "Redwood," and was given to the public in 1827. It was received and read with enthusiasm by the American public, and was republished in England, Spain, and France. Since this time she has written on various topics, and sent to the press many interesting volumes, among which may be noticed the following: "Hope Leslie," in 1827; "Clarence," in 1830; "The Linwoods," in 1835; "Live and let Live," in 1838, and other little books on political economy; "A Huguenot Family;" besides many others of nearly an equal value.

Our limits do not allow an extended criticism upon Miss Sedgwick's published works. Enough to say that she writes with great ease and freedom, and even elegance. Occasionally thoughts of deep vitality appear in "words that burn," and never a thought or a word that would dishonor her claim upon innocence and purity. She aims to improve while she studies to amuse, and the young and the old alike pore over the silvery sentences of her pen with pleasure and with profit.



MAJOR GENERAL JACOB BROWN.

THIS great military captain was born in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, in 1775. He was descended from George Brown, an English emigrant, before the establishment of the colony of Pennsylvania, a man of great intellectual and moral as well as physical endowments. His father, as well as all the intermediate generations in a direct line, were remarkable men. Jacob, the subject of this sketch, exhibited no striking traits of character until he had arrived at the age of fifteen, when his father, by some unfortunate speculation, lost all his large property. From this point he assumed a new character, and commenced his conflict with the world with a resolute heart and the strong purpose of success.

From this period young Brown followed the honorable vocation of school teaching, occasionally relieved by the active duties of land surveying, until the opening of the present century, when he purchased a large tract of wild land on the shore of lake Ontario, and settled thereon with his young family, which was not long after increased by the addition of his father and mother, who henceforth made it their home. He built the first civilized cabin within thirty miles of the lake, in Jefferson county, and on the banks of the St. Lawrence river. Naming his new settlement Brownville,

he had the satisfaction of witnessing the result of his own active measures in its rapid growth.

In 1809, Mr. Brown was appointed colonel of the militia; and, in 1811, he was promoted to the rank of general of brigade. In the following year congress declared war against Great Britain. Immediately he found himself in the very midst of the most active scenes of its earliest operations. He was at once called on to defend that portion of our frontier bordering on the lake for a length of two hundred miles. This duty he discharged with credit, when the time of his service expiring he returned to the peaceful avocations of his farm. Congress immediately offered him the command of a regiment in the regular army, which he declined. When, however, our little army at Sackett's Harbor, under the command of the gallant Backus, colonel of dragoons, was threatened by the approach of a large body of the English, he hastened to their relief, and was able successfully to defend the place against a force double that of his own, and to drive the enemy precipitately to his boats with a loss of nearly half that of his own numbers. His own loss was quite inconsiderable, although the valiant Backus was among the slain.

In the spring of 1814, congress conferred on Brown the rank of major general, and placed him in command of the northern division of the army. Nothing could be more gloomy than the state of the whole country at this period. He found the army in the most dilapidated condition, and the inhabitants of all the region round about utterly dispirited. But he soon revived their courage, improved their discipline, and led them forth to a series of brilliant conquests, which immediately changed the state of things, and brought joy and gladness to the heart of the nation. His first feat was the storming and conquest of fort Erie, in the spring of 1814. His next gallant act was the fighting of the bloody but glorious battle of Chippewa, in which he was supported by the gallantry of the brave generals Scott and Ripley. On the 25th of July, general Brown fought the most obstinately contested and bloody battle of Niagara, successfully maintaining all his advantages against the repeated assaults of overwhelming reinforcements of the enemy, until he was left in quiet and triumphant possession of the field. In this last battle he was severely wounded, and laid up for nearly two months.

On the 2d of September he once more resumed the command of the army, which the British had succeeded in shutting up in fort Erie, and from which he made a series of most brilliant sorties, until they were completely driven from their intrenchments and compelled to retreat from the American soil. This ended the war in that quarter, and this was the last of his glorious military service, although he retained his commission after the close of the war. In 1821, he was made commander-in-chief of the army of the United States, which office he held until the sudden termination of his valuable life at the city of Washington, on the 24th of February, 1828, from the effects of a disease contracted at fort Erie. At the time of his decease he was in the full prime and vigor of manhood, being only fifty-three. His death produced a profound sensation, not only in the army, of which he was the idol, but throughout the country, who had not forgotten the noble gallantry of his conduct on our northern frontier during the bloody campaigns of 1813-14.



WILLIAM GASTON, LL. D.

WILLIAM GASTON was born at Newbern, North Carolina, on the 19th of September, 1778. He was descended from an ancient family of the Huguenots in France of that name, who, on the revocation of the edict of Nantz, fled to Ireland, from which country Dr. Alexander Gaston, the father of William, came to North Carolina, and settled at Newbern prior to the revolution. He became a warm friend of the patriots, and lost his life at the hands of a band of renegade Tories in 1781.

William was but three years of age when this calamitous event occurred, and the whole care of his early training fell to the hands of his mother. Nor could it have fallen into better hands. She was a woman of a superior cast of mind; her feelings quick and strong, her sensibilities exquisitely fine, over which gracefully reposed the mantle of a devout faith. Just before her husband was slain she had lost her first-born son, a lad of high promise, and she now lived for no other object save the training of her two children, William and a younger daughter, in the path of knowledge and true piety. And well did she discharge her arduous and difficult task. The son grew up with those deep, motherly words of wisdom strongly impressed on his heart

and reproduced in his own life. Quick and impetuous by nature, apt to learn, of an exceedingly affectionate disposition, his mother seized these traits and strove so to combine them as to counteract any evil effects from the stronger points in his character; how successfully, those can best judge who had the happiness of his acquaintance while he lived.

In 1791, young Gaston was sent to Georgetown college, where, after spending two years in severe study, he returned to his home in miserable health, but which a few months of relaxation and travel restored once more to its usual condition. After studying a while under the care of Rev. Thomas P. Irwing, he entered Princeton college, in New Jersey, from which he was graduated with the highest honors of his class in the year 1796. And it was, he has often said, the proudest moment of his life when he laid the testimonial of this high honor in the lap of his beloved mother.

On leaving college, Mr. Gaston entered the office of François Xavier Martin, since a judge of the supreme court of Louisiana, where he pursued the study of the law until 1798, when he was admitted to the bar, being at that time barely twenty years of age. In 1800, just as he had passed into his majority, he was elected a member of the North Carolina senate, where he soon became a leading member and took a prominent part in all the actions of that body. In 1808, he was chosen an elector of president and vice president; and in 1813, he was sent to congress, where he remained until 1817, when he retired to Newbern, and devoted himself to his professional pursuits and domestic enjoyments. He was now living with his third wife, whom he had married in 1816. She, too, died in 1819, leaving two infant children.

Some time after retiring from Congress, Mr. Gaston was appointed judge of the supreme court of his native state. In the discharge of his judicial duties he acquired a just and enviable celebrity, second only to his popularity as a citizen and a man. A strong politician, he always strove to preserve the union of the states, and took bold and decided grounds against the efforts of disunionists and the spirit of secession. His eloquent voice and his irresistible pen were ever on the side of his country and of justice.

But it was as a man that judge Gaston appeared to the greatest advantage. An enlarged hospitality marked his home, and a noble generosity his charities. His intercourse with men was dignified and respectful, but entirely free from *hauteur* and superciliousness; and he won the love of his friends and the respect of all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.



CAPTAIN JAMES LAWRENCE.

JAMES LAWRENCE, the hero of the Chesapeake, and the "pet of the navy," as he is sometimes called, was born at Burlington, New Jersey, on the first day of October, 1781. Losing his mother while an infant, her place was supplied by the kind and faithful care of two elder sisters, who instilled into his mind those high and honorable principles which so strikingly marked his subsequent career. His earliest prepossessions were in favor of the sea; but, deferring to the wishes of his family, he decided to study the legal profession. After a few years' diligent study in the high school of his native place he entered the law office of his brother John, a lawyer of rising reputation in Woodbury. But his passion for the sea made his studies irksome and useless; and his father dying, his brother, with a wise foresight, determined to listen to the prompting voice within his bosom, and consented that he should return to Burlington and pursue the studies of navigation preparatory to entering the navy.

Young Lawrence was not yet seventeen when the long-cherished object of his heart was gained, and he received a midshipman's warrant. Immediately, in 1798, he joined his ship, the *Ganges*, captain Fingey, and made his first uneventful cruise in the West Indian seas. On his return he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant,

and entered on board the Adams, captain Robinson, with whom he sailed until 1801. In the squadron destined to act against Tripoli, under commodore Decatur, he acted as first officer in the *Enterprise*, and exhibited great nautical skill and consummate bravery during the bombardment of that city, and for which the commander paid him a high compliment in his official bulletin.

On the return of lieutenant Lawrence he was stationed at the New York navy yard for a considerable time, when, in 1808, he was appointed first lieutenant to the frigate *Constitution*, where he remained until his promotion to the rank of master commandant. He was first ordered to the command of the *Vixen*; after which he succeeded to the command, successively, of the *Wasp*, *Argus*, and *Hornet*. He was bearer of despatches to both the governments of England and France. During this period he was married to Miss Montaudevert, of the city of New York.

In 1812, war was declared against England, and captain Lawrence was ordered to take command of the *Hornet* sloop-of-war, in the squadron under commodore Bainbridge, whose flag ship was the *Constitution*. The squadron sailed in October, 1812, for the East Indies. When off the coast of Brazil the *Hornet* got separated from the squadron, and fell in with the *Resolution*, an English brig, which she captured. Twenty-five thousand dollars were found in the prize; but, as she proved to be a very dull sailer, she was burned, after the removal of the men and money to the *Hornet*. Soon after occurred that terrible action of the *Hornet* with the British ship *Peacock*, in which the loss of the English was enormous, while the *Hornet* lost but one man. The *Peacock* went down soon after the action, and carried with it three of the *Hornet's* crew, who were endeavoring to rescue their conquered enemies from a watery grave. For this achievement congress voted him a gold medal and the highest meed of praise.

In 1813, captain Lawrence, having been ordered by congress to join the frigate *Chesapeake*, proceeded to Boston, where she was then lying, and sailed from that port, on the first day of June, in search of the English frigate *Shannon*, which had been hovering on the coast as if to challenge the American frigate. The same day while his seamen were either intoxicated or seasick, he fell in with his enemy and fought that disastrous battle which lost to the country so many valuable lives and one of our noblest frigates. On the discharge of the first broadside our hero received a severe wound, but insisted upon remaining on the quarter deck. A few minutes after he received a ball from the maintop of the enemy, and was obliged to be carried below. On passing the gangway, as he was descending to the cockpit, he uttered those memorable words which have since become the motto to the navy, and have been more effectual to secure his immortality than monuments of brass or pillars of granite — “DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP.” Arrived at the cockpit, the surgeon hastened to the help of his commander; but, motioning him away, he exclaimed, in a noble spirit of unselfishness, “*No, — serve those who came before me first, — I can wait my turn.*” He lingered until the 5th of the month, when he expired, in the thirty-third year of his age.



HON. ROBERT RANTOUL, JR.

ROBERT RANTOUL, JR., son of Hon. Robert Rantoul, a man of highly respectable standing and greatly useful in society, was born in Beverly, Massachusetts, on the 13th of August, 1805. His rudimentary education was acquired under his father's immediate supervision in the public schools of his native place; after which, we believe, he pursued his academic studies at Exeter, New Hampshire, under charge of that excellent teacher of youth, Rev. Dr. Abbott. In 1822, he entered Harvard university, at Cambridge, Massachusetts, and left that institution an accomplished scholar in 1826.

Having determined to pursue the legal profession, Mr. Rantoul entered the office of the honorable and venerable John Pickering, in Salem, Massachusetts. After pursuing his studies under the charge of this able lawyer for a time, he completed his clerkship in the office of the Hon. Leverett Saltonstall, a fine legal as well as classical scholar, and one of the most gentlemanly men in the county of Essex. Under direction of these two eminent lawyers he completed his legal studies, and repairing to Gloucester, in the same county, opened an office and commenced the practice of his profession in 1829. He soon acquired a high reputation as a sharp practitioner

and a sound and shrewd expounder of local and common law ; and rose, accordingly, in the estimation of the public and the amount of business confided to his trust.

The public career of Mr. Rantoul commenced in 1834, when he was elected to represent the town of Gloucester in the general court of Massachusetts, of which he was a member several years in succession. He at once acquired distinction in that body, and took a leading part in all its important measures. His course was marked by the energy with which he devoted himself to procure the passage of a bill to abolish the death-penalty in the state. The bill which, as chairman of the committee to which the subject was referred, he drew up, as well as the elaborate report with which it was accompanied, gave evidence of a vast range of thought, and a most thorough examination of the whole question, not only as connected with our own country, but also with the whole civilized world, and did him great credit as a scholar, statesman, and man.

In 1837, he was appointed a member of the "Massachusetts Board of Education," an honor intended by that board to be conferred only on such as were well qualified by their literary acquisitions to discharge its highly responsible duties. In 1843, he received the appointment of the collectorship for the port of Boston. During the various recesses from public life which were allowed him he practised the duties of his profession with success, and became one of the first lawyers in his county.

Mr. Rantoul remained in the office of collector but a short time, when, in 1845, he was appointed by president Polk district attorney for the district of Massachusetts. The duties of this highly responsible office were discharged by him with great fairness and to general acceptance.

In 1851, Mr. Webster having been invited to assume the first post in the cabinet of Mr. Fillmore, a short vacancy was left in the senate of the United States. Mr. Rantoul, having previously removed to Boston, was selected to fill the unexpired term, and accordingly took his seat in that body the same spring. His term of membership in the senate was so brief that no chance was afforded for the display of his statesmanship or his fine forensic powers.

In the autumn of the same year Mr. Rantoul was elected to the house of representatives of the United States by a coalition of the democrats and freesoilers, who were a majority over the whigs in the second district, from which he was elected, and took his seat there in December following. Here, also, he was prevented from making any great demonstration of his qualities or acquirements, for he fell a prey to disease and closed his eyes on all earthly prospects on the 7th of August, 1852, aged only forty-seven years.



HON. H. W. HILLIARD.

HENRY WASHINGTON HILLIARD is a native of North Carolina; but while a child his father removed to Columbia, South Carolina, where he lived until he reached the years of manhood. He early gave indications of a love of letters; and such was his proficiency in his studies, that he was graduated with distinction at South Carolina College at the age of eighteen. While yet a mere boy, he showed a decided taste for politics, and the subject of his graduating oration was, "The tendency of the American government to exalt the character of its people." It was his high privilege to be associated with the finest minds in the Palmetto State in his early life: and it was from such men as Preston, Legare, and others of like stamp that he received his political bias.

On leaving college, Mr. Hilliard entered at once upon the study of the law in the town of Columbia. Desirous, however, of obtaining a wider knowledge of the law than could be attained in Columbia, he went down to Georgia, and studied two or three years in the office of Judge Clayton, of Athens. Having completed his clerkship, he was admitted to the bar. But having received an invitation to fill a chair in the university of Alabama, he removed to Montgomery, and entered upon the discharge of his duties in that position. It was a proud distinction to be called to such

a dignified position before he was twenty-five years of age. Shortly after removing to Montgomery, he opened an office for the practice of the law. He rose rapidly as a pleader, and soon established his reputation as a sound and discriminating counsellor. After two or three years employed in the duties of his professorship, and during which time he stored his mind with much valuable information, he resigned the honors and emoluments of his chair, and devoted himself entirely to the business of his profession.

On his becoming a citizen of Alabama, Mr. Hilliard at once took an earnest part in the political discussions of his state and the country, assuming the whig side of the cause. He carried on a long and spirited controversy, over the signature of "Junius Brutus," with Hon. Dixon H. Lewis, who used the signature of "A Nullifier," on the subject of the sub-treasury. Such was the popularity he acquired in this contest, that he was chosen to the legislature of that state in 1838, where he rendered himself somewhat conspicuous by his opposition to the sub-treasury question and nullification.

At the close of the first session, declining a reëlection on account of professional engagements, Mr. Hilliard once more devoted himself to legal pursuits. But in 1840, he was induced to enter the political arena once more, in behalf of Henry Clay as the candidate for the forthcoming presidential election. Elected a member of the whig national convention which assembled at Harrisburg for the nomination of president and vice president, he labored with all his energies to procure the nomination of his favorite candidate. Failing in this, however, on his return to Alabama, he threw the whole force of his character and position into the canvass in favor of the regular candidate, General Harrison, whom he had the pleasure of seeing elevated to the high place of honor and trust for which he was a candidate, by a most overwhelming majority.

The following year he was nominated for Congress, but failed of his election. In 1841, he was offered a foreign embassy, but declined; and the year following, being offered the mission to Belgium, to succeed Hon. Virgil Maxy, he accepted the honor, and immediately embarked for Brussels, where he remained only two years, when, voluntarily resigning his office, he once more returned home. One of our citizens of eminence, who visited Brussels in 1843, says of Mr. Hilliard, that "he was *really* an American minister, and a *practical* republican." He returned to Alabama in 1844, and immediately became a candidate for Congress. After a severe contest he was triumphantly elected, and took his seat in that body, as the representative from the Montgomery district, at the commencement of its twenty-ninth session. His career in Congress has been a brilliant one, and done equal honor to himself and the district he has represented.

Mr. Hilliard has scarcely reached the full strength of manhood, and we may hope that he will yet render important service to his country, and reflect much glory on those who may intrust him with office and power.



CASPAR WISTAR, M. D.

CASPAR WISTAR was born in Philadelphia on the 13th of September, 1761. Born and educated in the principles of Quakerism, he was not permitted to engage in the profession of arms, for which he seems to have had a predilection, despite his early education in the academy built and patronized by the members of that staid sect in his native city. When he was sixteen years of age, the battle of Germantown occurred, and his humanity led him to afford relief to the wounded and suffering patriots. Here he was struck with the important and exalted profession of medicine, and determined to consecrate his life to its study and practice. Accordingly, with the full approbation of his friends, he entered the office of Dr. John Redman, of Philadelphia, one of the most distinguished physicians of his time. With Dr. Redman he continued three years, the last of which was devoted to practice in the place of Dr. John Jones, who had left New York on the occasion of its being in possession of the British.

Having taken the degree of bachelor of medicine at the college in Philadelphia, in 1782, Dr. Wistar went to England and Scotland to finish his education. He remained abroad five years, three of which were devoted to the study of his profession

at the university at Edinburgh, from which institution he was graduated, with the degree of doctor of medicine, in 1786. Here he became acquainted with some of the ablest surgeons and physicians both in London and Edinburgh, whose respect and friendship he retained during life. Such was his great power of illustration and debate, and such the popularity he won in the daily discussions of the "Royal Medical Society," that he was called to preside over the deliberations of this eminent institution for the space of two years.

Early in the year 1787, Dr. Wistar returned to America and resumed the practice of his profession in the city of his nativity. In 1792, he became associated with Dr. Shippen, who, for more than thirty years, had been an ornament to the profession and the city. Three years prior to this union, Dr. Wistar had been made professor of chemistry in the college of Philadelphia, and Dr. Shippen was professor of anatomy in the same institution, as well as filling the same chair in the rival university of the state of Pennsylvania. It had been an object of both these eminent men to bring about a union of these rival schools; and, in 1793, they had the happiness of beholding the fulfilment of their desires under the name of the university of Pennsylvania.

In the course of a few years, Dr. Wistar became sole occupant of the anatomical chair, Dr. Shippen having relinquished its duties; and here, properly speaking, commences the influence he ever afterwards exerted in the elevation of the character of the institution of which he was so brilliant a member and so great a benefactor. He became exceedingly popular with not only the students, but the faculty also, both in and out of the college. That they might be brought more into unprofessional contact, and thus learn more of each other as men and scholars, he instituted a social gathering at his own rooms, to which all the members of the college, as well as gentlemen of the learned professions and artists in the city, were invited. And, that it might not degenerate into a mere club, he established stringent, sumptuary rules. These "*Wistar parties*" have ever since been sustained, not only in that city, but in New York, Baltimore, and one or two other large cities, and are the most *recherché* associations that can be imagined.

Dr. Wistar labored indefatigably to raise the character of the department of the college over which he presided. He not only went through his regular routine of duties, but he at once set about procuring an anatomical museum and library. He obtained large accessions to his cabinet from his friends in Europe, and procured at his own expense many valuable models in wood, which were executed by his friend and coadjutor, Dr. Rush. He lived just long enough to witness the accomplishment of all his wishes respecting the school, in the perfection of his cabinet, and the improvement of the buildings, lecture room, etc.; when, in January, 1818, he was seized with the malady which put an end to his mortal career, in the fifty-eighth year of his age.



MISS CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.

CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN, the celebrated American actress, was born in Boston, Massachusetts. She was the eldest of five children, left dependent on their mother by the decease of their father when she was only a child. This task the mother performed with an unshrinking heart and a firm trust in "the widow's God." She gave her children an excellent education in all the solid branches of learning, and instructed them also in those accomplishments which were to fit them to appear in society on a footing with children of a higher descent. Charlotte inherited from her mother an excellent voice and taste for music. At first she sang at the chapel where her mother's family worshipped, and where her superior voice attracted much attention.

Being invited by some wealthy relations to make them a visit in the city of New York, they were so much pleased with the Yankee girl as to offer to adopt her and provide for her. But her mother could not find it in her heart to give her up, and she returned to Boston again. Soon after this Mrs. Wood, hearing her sing, was captivated with the rich tones of her fine contralto voice, and invited her to sing in concert. She was so much pleased with her singing that she advised the novice to go upon the stage, a proposition which her family stoutly resisted from religious scruples.

The year following, Miss Cushman accompanied Maeder to New Orleans, as prima donna in a series of concerts he was about to give there, but suddenly lost her voice altogether. This was a terrible blow, and to one of less moral courage would have proved utterly overwhelming. But she had also inherited a portion of her mother's invincible courage, and she did not despair. Alone in a strange city, without friends to help or a dollar in her purse, she applied to Barton, the tragedian, with whom she was partially acquainted, and who, at that time, was performing an engagement in one of the theatres. "Fly to the stage," was his advice; "you have parts that will place you in the foremost rank." After much and painful deliberation she determined to make a trial of it. Without the knowledge of any of her acquaintances she read with Barton, who was soon so satisfied with her power that he advised her to announce herself as Lady Macbeth, which she did, after due deliberation, much to the surprise of all. After encountering innumerable difficulties in the matter of wardrobe, etc., she made her first appearance in this trying position. Every one except Barton predicted a failure, and many came to witness "the failure." But she made a most successful *début*, and bore herself triumphantly throughout.

After fulfilling an engagement at New Orleans, Miss Cushman went to New York and engaged herself for three years at a second-rate theatre, (the best she found it in her power to do;) but after a week's performance she was taken ill of a fever, and before she had so far recovered as to take her place once more on its boards the theatre was burned to the ground, and her entire wardrobe perished in the flames. In the expectation of being able to do something for the support of her family, she had removed them to New York, and she now found herself in the most destitute condition, and her health broken and gone. About this time, also, a married sister, whose worthless husband had deserted her, came to live with the family, and thus increased her responsibility and anxiety.

Sorrowing, yet not despairing, Miss Cushman assumed the task of fitting her sister (who had assumed her maiden name, Sarah Cushman) for the stage, and then of bringing her out, which she successfully did at Philadelphia. She afterwards played on the New York stage with great success. From New York she went to London in 1845, and acted with immense success, raising her fame as the best tragic actress on the English stage. Having thus established her reputation, she called her mother and sisters to her the following year. Here she remained, winning golden opinions throughout the kingdom, and realizing a handsome independence for life, until 1849, when she once more returned to her native country and established herself in New York city. Here she appeared in all her favorite characters with great applause, and has since acted with like success in all the principal cities of the Union. She has many admirers and sincere friends every where she has gone, and is an example of what a strong purpose and continued perseverance can accomplish under the most difficult and trying circumstances.



HORATIO GREENOUGH.

OUR country is still in its infancy — not yet are there any ancient families held up from generation to generation by the entail of exhaustless wealth, and there are few men of taste and genius whose large patrimony enables them to devote themselves to the pursuit of artistic knowledge. The American people are utilitarian, as is the age they live in. Their genius is turned towards the means of accumulating wealth and securing the greatness of their native country, and in this they are not a whit behind any nation on earth. As yet, comparatively small attention has been given to literature and the arts. Still we have reason to be proud of our own artists, some of whom rank high even in Europe. The names of West, and Stuart, and Healy, of Powers and Greenough, with a respectable company of others, give evidence that there is a soul of art beneath the ribs of death which environ it; and that the time may not be hopelessly remote when this mighty people, now so secular and sordid, will not only rise to an equality with the old-world kingdoms, but become the leaders in whatsoever things are beautiful and refined.

HORATIO GREENOUGH was born in Boston, September, 1805. His early studies were pursued in those unequalled seminaries for rudimental education, the "Boston common schools," and his classical education was completed within the classic

shades of "Old Harvard," from which institution he was graduated in 1825. From his earliest boyhood he had given proof of the genius which pointed his future way, and the little images whittled out of a pine stick or a piece of gypsum, with a broken penknife, were only prophets of his future success and glory.

Determined to be a sculptor, immediately he left college he proceeded to Italy, to study his art at the fountain head. Arrived at Rome, he formed the acquaintance—which ultimately ripened into intimacy—of those great masters of art, Thorwaldsen, Tenerani, and Koppels, under whose patronage and instruction he made rapid proficiency. His studies were interrupted, after two years, with a dangerous fever, to recover from the effects of which he was obliged to return to America. Here he remained a year; and, recovering his health, he once more sailed for Rome. While in his native country he executed the portraits of Josiah Quincy and J. Q. Adams, the former president of Harvard College, the latter president of the United States.

In 1828, Mr. Greenough reached Italy, and immediately recommenced the studies sickness had so unceremoniously interrupted. Here he rapidly acquired fame, each succeeding effort placing his name higher amongst those masters whose wonderful creations have delighted and instructed the world. Besides almost innumerable busts of our great men, and full-length likenesses of children, he has completed several groups of figures, both colossal and of the size of life. His "Group of Cherubs," and the bust of Cooper, were completed in 1828-'29. The "Medora" in 1830-'31. In 1833, he designed the colossal statue of Washington, by order of the government, and erected it in 1840—it stands a monument of his genius and industry, an enduring tribute to his patriotism. His latest completed work of any importance, was finished during the last year, (1852.) It is called "The Rescue," and is designed to illustrate the moral ascendancy of the Anglo-Saxon over the aboriginal races.

Mr. Greenough has been for some time engaged on a colossal "Equestrian Statue of Washington," ordered by the city of New York, and intended to grace Union Square, in that city. This, when finished and erected to its pedestal, will, doubtless, prove his *chef d'œuvre*, and be an ornament to the commercial metropolis of his native land.

Postscript.—"Man appoints, but God disappoints." This maxim is strikingly illustrated in the sudden departure of this eminent artist, who, in the midst of all his labors and unfinished plans, was called from this sphere of action to another and a higher, on the 6th of December, 1853. He died at Somerville, Mass., aged forty-nine years.



PETALESHAROO.

THIS remarkable brave was a Pawnee, and was born within the bounds of that tribe about 1795-6. [A brave is one remove below a chief, and a warrior one below a brave.] He was the son of Letelesha, the principal chief of the Pawnees, and commonly known as the *knife chief*, and was noted for the noble symmetry of his person, his prowess in the chase, and his undaunted and romantic courage. In major Long's expedition to the Rocky mountains, in 1819-20, he became acquainted with PETALESHAROO, and it was through his influence that this young brave was induced to visit Washington, in 1821, with a large delegation of his tribe.

Dr. Morse, in his "Indian Reports," gives the following anecdote of this gallant savage, which excites our highest admiration, and shows that the most refined and christian sentiments are sometimes concealed beneath a red skin:—

"At the age of twenty-one, he was so distinguished by his abilities and prowess that he was called the '*bravest of the braves*.' But few years previous to 1821, it was a custom, not only with his nation but those adjacent, to torture and burn captives as sacrifices to the Great Star. In an expedition performed by some of his countrymen against the Itians a female was taken, who, on their return, was doomed

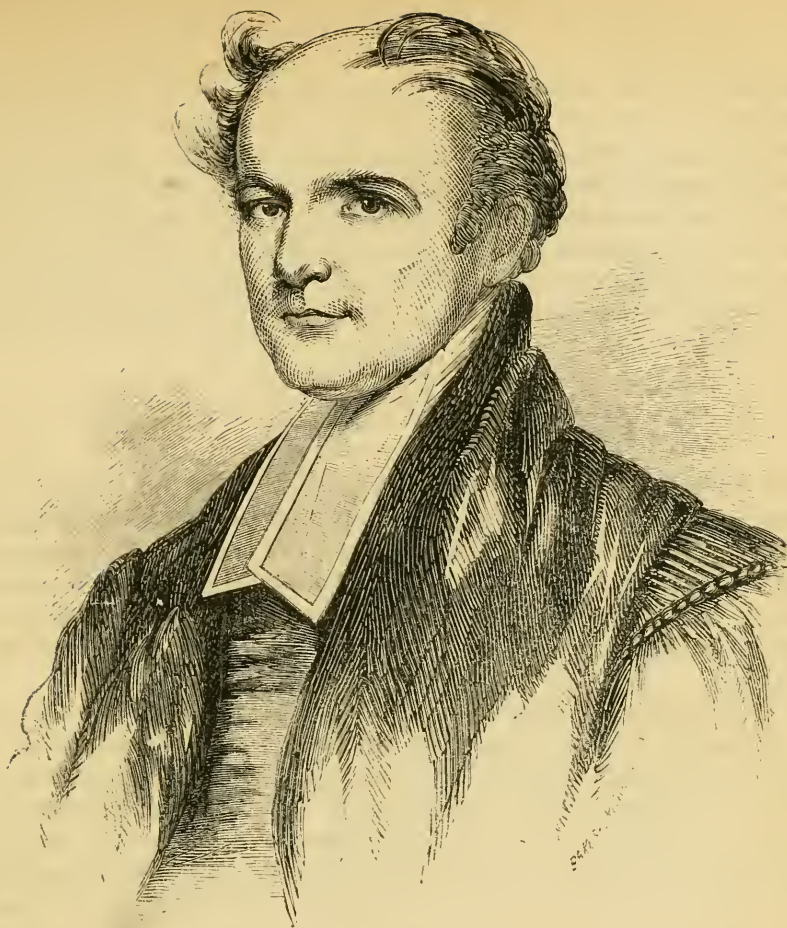
to suffer according to their usages. She was fastened to the stake, and a vast crowd assembled upon the adjoining plain to witness the scene. This brave, unobserved, had stationed two fleet horses at a small distance, and was seated among the crowd as a silent spectator. All were anxiously waiting to enjoy the spectacle of the first contact of the flames with their victim; when, to their astonishment, a brave was seen rending asunder the cords which bound her, and, with the swiftness of thought, bearing her in his arms beyond the amazed multitude; where placing her upon one horse, and mounting himself upon the other, he bore her off safe to her friends and country. This act would have endangered the life of an ordinary chief; but such was his sway in the tribe that no one presumed to censure the daring act."

In 1821, Petalesharoo was in Washington city, where he excited a great deal of attention on account of his handsome form, intelligent and amiable face, and manly demeanor. Here, too, the fame of his mad exploit, in the rescue of the Itean woman, had preceded him, and the young ladies of Miss White's seminary in that place resolved to give him a demonstration of the high esteem in which they held him on account of his humane conduct. They therefore presented him an elegant silver medal, appropriately inscribed, accompanied by the following short but affectionate address: "Brother, accept this token of our esteem; always wear it for our sakes; and when again you have the power to save a poor woman from death and torture, think of this and of us, and fly to her relief and her rescue."

To this Petalesharoo made the following gallant and characteristic reply. Taking the medal, which had just been suspended on his neck by the hands of one of the fair donors, and holding it up before the company so that all might see it, he thus spoke: "This will give me more ease than I ever had, and I will listen more than I ever did to white men. I am glad that my brothers and sisters have heard of the good act I have done. My brothers and sisters think that I did it in ignorance; but I now know what I have done. I did it in ignorance, and did not know that I did good; but, by giving me this medal, I know it."

We will give one more of Dr. Morse's anecdotes of this brave Petalesharoo, in which also Letelesha, the knife chief, his father, figured. It is as follows:—

"Some time after the attempt to sacrifice the Itean woman, one of the warriors of Letelesha brought to the nation a Spanish boy whom he had taken. The warrior was resolved to sacrifice him to Venus, and the time was appointed. Letelesha had a long time endeavored to do away the custom, and now consulted Petalesharoo upon the course to be pursued. The young brave said, 'I will rescue the boy, as a warrior should, by force.' His father was unwilling that he should expose his life a second time, and used great exertions to raise a sufficient quantity of merchandise for the purchase of the captive. All that were able contributed; and a pile was made of it at the lodge of the knife chief, who then summoned the warrior before him. When he had arrived, the chief commanded him to take the merchandise and deliver the boy to him. The warrior refused. Letelesha then waved his war club in the air, bade the warrior obey, or prepare for instant death. '*Strike,*' said Petalesharoo; '*I will meet the vengeance of his friends.*' But the prudent and excellent Letelesha resolved to use one more endeavor before committing such an act. He therefore increased the amount of property, which had the desired effect. The boy was surrendered, and the valuable collection of goods sacrificed in his stead."



JOHN THORNTON KIRKLAND, D. D., LL. D.

JOHN THORNTON KIRKLAND, late president of Harvard University, whose father, Rev. Samuel Kirkland, was, for nearly a half century, a missionary among the Oneida Indians, and whose mother traced her descent direct from the redoubtable Captain Miles Standish, was the twin-brother of George Whitefield Kirkland, and was born at Little Falls, on the Mohawk River, New York, on the 17th of August, 1770. In his Indian home he must have suffered in his education, had it not been for the tender care of a strong-minded mother, who early sought to plant in his mind the germs of knowledge, while she nourished in his heart those seeds of a rational and ardent piety which grew up into such an abundant harvest in his riper life.

In 1784, at the age of thirteen, he became a pupil of Phillips Academy, in Exeter New Hampshire, and so thorough had been the training of his mother, and so successfully were his studies pursued while in Exeter, that he entered as freshman at Harvard College, two years afterward, at the age of fifteen. While in college he lost his excellent mother, "a misfortune," he writes in his journal, "which this world can never repair." He seems to have had a strong affection for her, and to have mourned her loss with a sincere sorrow.

The year after leaving college he spent at Exeter, as assistant in the academy. Having resolved to enter the ministry, he devoted his attention to the study of theology, and in August, 1793, he was unanimously invited to take charge of the church and society in Summer Street, Boston, now in pastoral charge of Rev. Alexander Young, D. D., and was ordained in February, 1794. Here he labored for sixteen years, admired, respected, and beloved. As a preacher he had but few equals. "He was," says Dr. Young, in a sermon delivered at his decease, "a mighty moralist, and as an ethical preacher had no equal. He possessed a thorough, intimate, marvellous knowledge of man.

‘He was a keen observer, and he looked
Quite through the ways of men.’

He sounded the lowest depths of the soul, and searched its most obscure recesses. He detected men's hidden motives and secret principles of action, and dragged them forth to the light. He laid bare the human heart, and dissected its minutest fibres. He tracked the sinner through all his mazes, and stripped him of all his subterfuges and disguises. He left him no apology for doing wrong, no excuse for being a bad man." While pastor of this church, he received the honorary degree of doctor of divinity, in 1802.

In 1810, the presidential chair of Harvard became vacant by the death of Dr. Webber. Instinctively all eyes and thoughts centred on Dr. Kirkland as his successor, and he was elected president of that university immediately after, on the 14th of November. For eighteen years he held this important post, and until the last four years, when sickness robbed him of his strength, his brilliant genius, his high scholarship, his unequalled benevolence, and his many social virtues made him almost an object of reverence to every one connected with the college. Well says his biographer, "This was the Augustan age of the college. Never before was it so prosperous and so popular. No man ever did so much for Harvard University as President Kirkland."

In 1817, he suffered a severe attack of the paralysis, which reduced him from a man of vigorous health to a valetudinarian; and in 1828, he resigned the office of president.

In 1817, he had married Miss Elizabeth Cabot, daughter of Hon. George Cabot, his former parishioner and friend. Soon after his resignation he travelled extensively in our southern and western states; and in the spring of the following year, finding his health still failing, he embarked for Europe, and, after an absence of three years and a half, he returned to Boston, where he passed between seven and eight years more, enjoying most of the time comfortable health; but he never recovered his physical energies, or the brilliancy of mind that belonged to his days of health, and on the morning of the Sabbath, April 26, 1841, he tranquilly "slept his last sleep," being in the seventieth year of his age.



HON. WILLIAM SULLIVAN, LL. D.

WILLIAM SULLIVAN was born at Saco, in the District of Maine, November 12, 1774. He was of Irish descent, and the name of Sullivan ranks among the honorable names of Massachusetts. His early education was superintended by the Rev. Dr. Payson, of Chelsea, near Boston, by whom he was prepared for an honorable matriculation in Harvard University, Cambridge, whence he was graduated with the highest honors of his class, in 1792, at the age of eighteen. Choosing the profession of the law, he underwent the necessary clerkship in the office of his father, and was admitted to the Suffolk bar, at Boston, in 1795.

Before entering into the duties of the profession he had chosen, he spent some months in visiting several of the principal cities of the United States, when he returned to Boston and opened an office. He married shortly after this, and devoted himself with great assiduity to the business of his office, and the acquisition of the knowledge necessary to enable him to become eminent in his profession. He used to rise at four in the morning, and devote the time previous to the hour for the commencement of business to reading the languages, and to the study of law and general literature.

This severe application was not without its reward. Mr. Sullivan soon rose to a

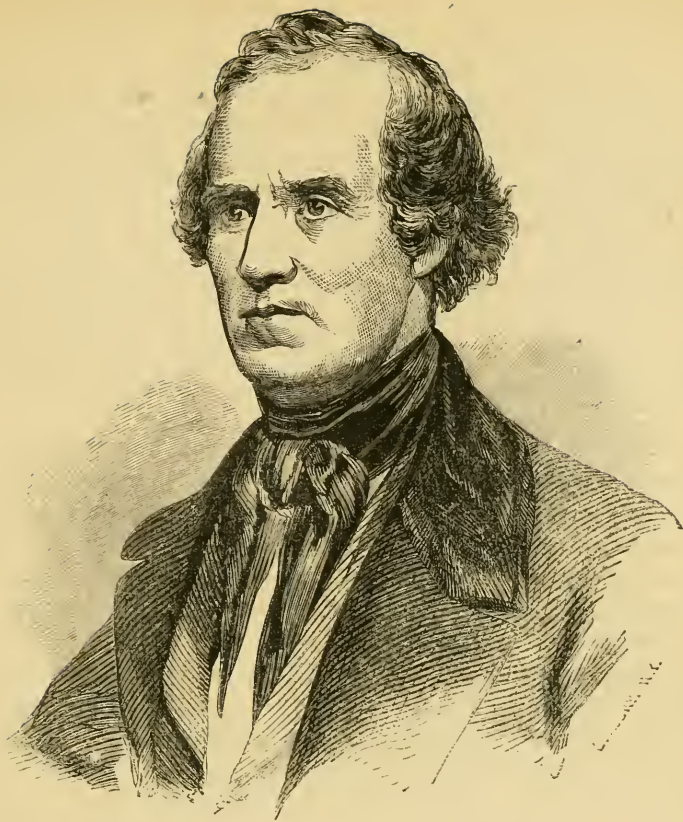
highly-respectable standing at the bar, and Wealth poured her treasures into his coffers. Accustomed to mingle in the best society, he kept up, in his own house, the manners of a gentleman of the old school, and his open board was the scene of much elegant entertainment, where he presided with great affability and dignity. Here were collected all the great spirits of the times, and here were often discussed the weighty topics of that exciting age. His father was a democrat—himself a federalist; and he entered with great zeal into all the measures of the federal party.

In 1803, Mr. Sullivan pronounced the oration in Boston commemorative of our national independence, and such was the impression made upon the citizens of that town that he was chosen to represent them in the next General Court, in 1804. From this time until 1830, a period of twenty-six years, he occupied a seat in the legislative halls of Massachusetts, sometimes as representative, sometimes as senator, and sometimes as a member of the Executive Council. During this period he repeatedly declined the urgent solicitations of his friends to stand for a seat in Congress. He was strongly attached to his home, and would not consent to be drawn from it by the glare and glitter of office. It was his ambition also to be a good lawyer, and he would not allow his habits of study and application to be broken in upon by the calls of an office which would interfere with his regular course of practice.

As a lawyer, Mr. Sullivan was sound and judicious rather than brilliant, and his arguments were clear and powerful, having little meretricious adorning. He was a man, moreover, of exact and exemplary morality; his manners were the most gentlemanly and courteous, and he gained the respect of all who knew him. As he advanced in life he relinquished the more arduous duties of his profession, but always took a lively interest in the history and acts of the bar to which he had belonged, and of which he had been an ornament. For many years he was president of the Suffolk bar, as well as of the "Social Law Library Association."

During the latter years of his life, Mr. Sullivan devoted his attention to the pursuit of literature, and published many valuable books. Among others, "Sea Life," an interesting book suggested by accidentally hearing "Father Taylor," the seaman's minister, and which was the first of a series of movements in the city for providing these excellent seamen's chapels and "Homes for Seamen," which are an honor to the city. In 1831, he published the "Political Class Book," a work subsequently introduced into all the higher schools of New England. In 1833, his "Moral Class Book" appeared, and in the same year his "Historical Class Book," also intended for schools. In 1834, he published a thick octavo volume, entitled "Public Men of the Revolution," and in 1837, "Historical Causes and Effects, from the Fall of the Roman Empire, A. D. 476, to the Reformation, 1517." He died September 3, 1839, aged sixty-four years.

Mr. Sullivan was a fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and an honorary member of nearly every literary and scientific society in New England. His alma mater also conferred on him the degree of doctor of laws.



HON. GEORGE N. BRIGGS,

THE late dignified governor of Massachusetts, rose from a very humble position in life by dint of his own unaided efforts, and acquired his education and profession without any pecuniary assistance from others. His father was a very respectable blacksmith, diligent at his business and faithful in all the relations of life, and won the confidence and respect of all his neighbors. George was born in Adams, Massachusetts, in 1796. His early years were passed at home, and divided between his father's smithy and the sports of his native village, with a few weeks each summer and winter devoted to school. As he grew up his fondness for books began to manifest itself, and his desire for an education determined him to acquire one. By his active industry he acquired the means of obtaining a sufficient acquaintance with Latin, Greek, and the higher branches of English, to enable him to enter upon the study of his profession upon a standing of equality with other young men who had been far more highly favored.

Mr. Briggs studied law in the office of L. Washburn, Esq., in the neighboring town of Lanesboro', and immediately opened an office in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, where he has ever since resided. Notwithstanding the many disadvantages under which he commenced his legal course, he soon found himself on a respectable

footing with his brethren, and rose to a high degree of popularity as a counsellor and advocate in the county wherein he practised.

Such was the confidence of his fellow-citizens in his thorough ability to take charge of their political interests, that, in 1830, he was elected by the congressional district in which he resided to a seat in the United States House of Representatives, and he accordingly went to Washington and assumed his duties in the winter of the same year. This was the commencement of his political career, and never having been a member of any deliberative body before, he had to acquire a knowledge of all the routine of business; yet such was his fidelity to the interests of his constituents, that they reelected him with great unanimity. In a short time he had become *au fait* with all the externals of legislation, and had studied the principles of parliamentary law so thoroughly as to acquire a high position in that body as a statesman and politician, and to command the respect and esteem of men of all parties and localities.

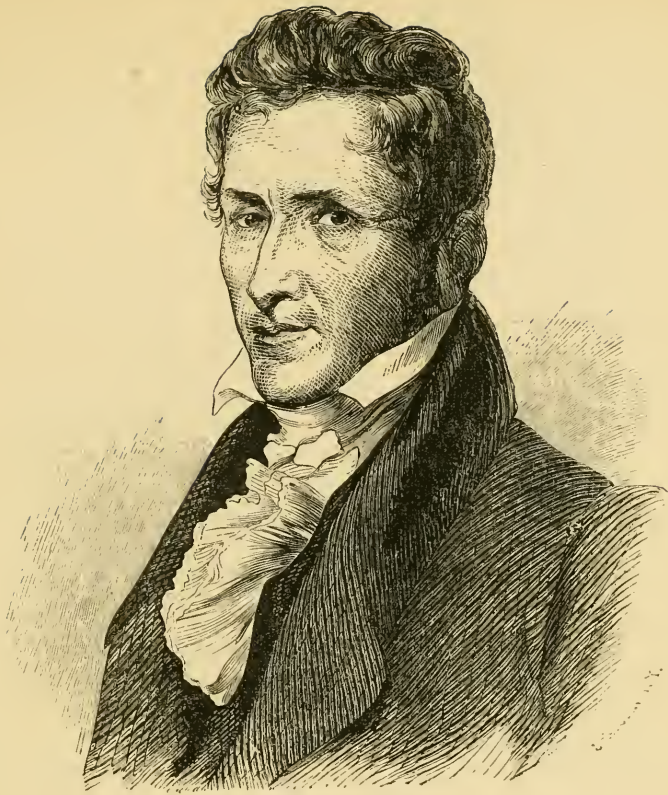
In 1838, Mr. Briggs declined being considered a candidate any longer; but such was the satisfaction his congressional course had given his constituency, that they would not listen to his request, and he was again elected with even greater unanimity than before, and served in the same station six more years, when he retired to his own home among the Berkshire hills, and resumed the practice of the law.

In 1844, the whig party in his native state, of which he had ever been a faithful and consistent member, put him in nomination for the office of governor. He was elected with considerable unanimity, and was sworn into office the January following. Until 1850, for the space of five years, he was annually reelected to the same office, when he was relieved from further service in that capacity by the election of the democratic candidate, Hon. George S. Boutwell.

The retirement of Governor Briggs from office was as graceful as his whole gubernatorial career had been dignified, and he carried with him to his hilly home the respect of all the citizens of the Bay State.

In 1852, a state convention was called for the purpose of revising the constitution, of which Governor Briggs was chosen a member. Throughout the whole session he was an active member, and did much to facilitate the measures of that body.

Governor Briggs is an active member of nearly all the philanthropic associations of the day, and his character for virtue and piety is without reproach among his acquaintance.



HON. MAHLON DICKINSON.

MAHLON DICKINSON was born in Morris county, New Jersey, in 1771. After having been graduated at Princeton College, New Jersey, he studied law, and was admitted to the bar in 1793. He opened an office in his native county, and rapidly rose in his profession. Losing his health, he enlisted as a private in Captain Kinney's troop of horse, and served as a volunteer in the expedition sent to quell the rebellion in western Pennsylvania. He returned from this service entirely restored, and feeling that Morris county was too small a sphere of action, he removed to Philadelphia in 1796, and opened an office in that city. But his business, at first, being limited, he occupied his leisure hours in reviewing his whole course of legal and classical studies. He revised the Latin and Greek authors whom he had read in college, and extended his classical reading far beyond the limited fields of a collegiate course. He furbished up his philosophy and mathematics, which had become somewhat rusty through long desuetude. He also contributed several papers on political questions to the newspapers and journals of that time, particularly the *Aurora*, then the leading organ of the democratic party in the state. This led him to an acquaintance with the principal politicians of his party in Philadelphia, as also with Mr. Jefferson, then Vice President of the United States.

In 1801, Mr. Dickinson was chosen a member of the Common Council, and about the same time he was appointed solicitor for the corporation. In 1802, he was appointed a commissioner of bankruptcy by Mr. Jefferson, and in 1804, he was offered the attorney generalship of Louisiana, then just ceded to the United States. But he was now rapidly rising in business and influence, and found his position in Philadelphia too satisfactory to incline him to accept the offer. In 1805, he was appointed adjutant general of Pennsylvania, but resigned the office in 1808, on being chosen recorder of Philadelphia.

In 1810, by the death of his father and a younger brother, he was called to New Jersey to superintend the affairs devolving on him through their demise. He accordingly repaired to his former home in Morris county, where he ever afterward resided, and devoted his time to the superintendence of the extensive iron mines and other valuable property which fell into his possession. He entirely relinquished the business of his office, and devoted his whole time to manufactures and the discharge of his political duties.

In 1811, he was sent to the legislature, and was reëlected in 1812. Here his rare powers of statesmanship began to manifest themselves, and he devoted himself to the work of bringing the State of New Jersey to the aid of the government in support of the war of 1812. He was a warm and consistent democrat, and gave his full support to the administration of Mr. Madison, during the eight years of peril and glory in which he filled the executive department of the nation.

In 1813, Mr. Dickinson was appointed a judge of the Supreme Court of New Jersey. He held that office but one year, having been, in 1814, elected to the office of governor. He was reëlected in the following year, and held the office until 1817, when he was chosen to represent his native state in the upper house of Congress. This has been the principal theatre of his political action; a field for which his high attainments in literature, his thorough acquaintance with the principles of government, his rare coolness and sound judgment eminently qualified him. Here for *sixteen* successive years he discharged the duties of senator with great acceptance to his party, as well as in devotion to the great interests of agriculture, education, commerce, and manufactures.

In 1833, Mr. Dickinson retired from Congress, and the year following was nominated as minister to Russia. His nomination was confirmed by the Senate; but just as he was on the point of sailing, the president appointed him to a seat in his cabinet, which he preferring, accepted, and entered at once on the discharge of his duties as secretary of the navy. At the close of his term of office he once more retired to his estates, and devoted himself to the superintendence of his extensive business.



WILLIAM WIRT.

WILLIAM WIRT was born at Bladensburg, Maryland, on the 8th of November, 1772. He was the youngest of six children, and lost his parents before he was eight years old. Thus bereft of parental care at an early age, and with no patrimony to aid in his education, his uncle, Jasper Wirt, caring affectionately for the lad, took him under his direction, and placed him at a flourishing school in Montgomery county, kept by Rev. James Hunt. Here he continued four years, and being a boy of brilliant parts, he made rapid proficiency in the rudiments of the Latin, Greek, and his mother tongues. Here he also acquired a taste for general literature, which afterwards proved of such great advantage, and gave such a charm to every thing which emanated from his fertile pen. Too poor to pursue a classical course of studies, at fifteen he became a private tutor in the family of the father of the late Governor Edwards, of Illinois. He afterwards began the study of law with Mr. William P. Hunt, son of his old preceptor, and completed his course with Mr. Thomas Swann, formerly United States attorney for the District of Columbia. In 1792, he commenced practice at Culpepper Court House, in Virginia.

At this time he possessed a vigorous constitution, and was blessed with a fine person, and an address winning in the extreme. His conversational powers were of

the highest order, and he seldom failed to fascinate those who came within the sphere of his acquaintance. His first case in court was successfully carried against considerable difficulty, and immediately established his reputation as a lawyer—a reputation which only grew fairer and broader as long as he lived.

In 1795, Mr. Wirt married the eldest daughter of Dr. George Gilmer, a distinguished physician, and took up his residence at Pen Park, the seat of his father-in-law, near Charlottesville. Dr. Gilmer was a wit and a scholar, and his house was the resort of all the celebrated men of the times. Here he made the acquaintance of Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, and many other men of learning and eminence. Being of a convivial disposition, and capable of rendering himself at all times attractive to the gay society in which he mingled, he acquired habits of great dissipation, and was fast falling into the slough of insignificance and infamy, when he was arrested in his headlong course by the subduing eloquence of a blind preacher, by the name of Waddell, whose reputation for native oratory had drawn Wirt to his humble altar, and whose manner and appearance he has so graphically described in his "British Spy." From this time he became thoroughly reformed, and his rise to honor and profit was steady and rapid. About this time he lost his young wife, and devoted himself with more assiduity than before to the studies and duties of his profession.

In 1799, he was elected clerk of the House of Delegates. In 1802, he was appointed chancellor of the eastern district of Virginia, and took up his residence at Williamsburg. The same year he married the daughter of Colonel Gamble, of Richmond. He soon after resigned his chancellorship, and at the close of the year 1803 removed to Norfolk, and entered upon the practice of his profession.

This was the period at which he wrote those spirited letters, under the signature of "The British Spy," and which were published originally in the "Richmond Argus." These letters, which his countrymen have read with such unfeigned delight, were afterward published in a volume, and run through a dozen editions.

In 1806, he took up his residence at Richmond, and, in the following year, he greatly distinguished himself in the trial of Colonel Burr. In 1812, he wrote the greater part of a series of essays, which were originally published in the *Richmond Enquirer*, under the title of "The Old Bachelor," and which have since, in a collected form, passed through several editions. The "Life of Patrick Henry," his largest literary production, was first published in 1817. As a writer he was ranked among the first of his times, and the productions of his pen were characterized by great beauty of diction, and although somewhat diffuse, they sparkled with the most brilliant effusions of wit, at times melting into inexpressible pathos and tenderness.

In 1816, he was appointed by Mr. Madison United States attorney for the district of Virginia; and in 1817, by Mr. Monroe, attorney general of the United States, which post he filled with distinguished success through the entire administrations of Monroe and the younger Adams.

In 1830, he retired to spend the remainder of his days in the beautiful city of Baltimore. Here he lived the object of affection, and almost veneration, in all the wide circle of his acquaintance, until his death, which occurred at the capital, on the 18th of February, 1835, being sixty-one years of age.



EDWARD LIVINGSTON.

THIS accomplished man was born in Clermont, Columbia county, New York, in 1764. After such preparatory studies as the state of the country permitted, he entered Princeton College, as junior, and graduated in 1781. The times were most unpropitious to the acquisition of a thorough classical education. The incursions of the enemy frequently broke up the order of the college, and professors, tutors, and students were alike driven from the classic shades of Princeton, which were converted to a military camp, and occupied by the hostile bands of an invading foe.

When Mr. LIVINGSTON graduated, in 1781, his class had been reduced to four. Three of these young men, by a singular coincidence, thirteen years after, met on the floor of the lower house in the national Congress. Governor Giles, of Virginia, was one of them, and the other the Hon. Mr. Venables, who perished at the burning of the Richmond Theatre.

After studying the profession of the law in the office of the late Chancellor Lansing, in Albany, he was admitted to the bar in 1785, and opened an office in New York shortly after, where he attained a degree of eminence of which he might well be proud. In 1794, he was elected to represent the city of New York, and the counties of Queen and Richmond, in the fourth Congress — ten members only being allowed to the whole state.

In 1801, declining a reelection, he returned to his adopted city, and resolved to devote himself to the practice of his profession. "It is not in man that walketh to direct his steps," however, and in a short time he was called to the honorable and highly responsible post of United States attorney for the State of New York. He carried with him into the discharge of the duties of his new office the same prompt and active zeal which had marked his congressional career. This zeal was kindly tempered with a benevolence which did large credit to his heart, always leaning to the side of mercy, whenever it was at all compatible with the stern rectitude of law and the safety of the public.

In 1803, Mr. Livingston was elected mayor of the city. The summer and autumn of that year was noted for the devastating visit of the pestilence to the city, by which many eminent citizens were suddenly hurried to another scene of existence. Mr. Livingston fell a victim to the pestilence, and for several days his life hung only by a trembling thread. Slowly he returned to health, only to discover, that, by carelessness or unfaithfulness of those intrusted with the duties of his office during his sickness, his private affairs had become very much embarrassed, and his responsibilities to government very large—in a word, he had become a defaulter greatly beyond his means. Promptly resigning all his offices, he immediately repaired to Louisiana, where, in a few years, he accumulated a fortune, and was able to settle with all his creditors to the uttermost farthing.

Arriving in New Orleans, in 1804, he pursued his legal profession until the invasion of that city by the British forces, when he became an aid to General Jackson, and shared with him the glory of that brief but brilliant campaign, which put an end to the war of 1812. After the war, Mr. Livingston was employed in revising the legal code of his adopted state—a work of great labor and responsibility, and which he performed with great care and fidelity. As a mark of the great activity and hopefulness of this eminent gentleman, we are told that, on the very evening of the entire completion of this code, his manuscripts were all consumed by fire; but before the close of the next day, he sat down quietly in his office to reconstruct the edifice which had required years for its completion, but which had been destroyed in a single hour.

In 1823, he was elected to Congress by the people of Louisiana; and in 1829, he was returned for a seat in the United States Senate, by the legislature of the state. The journals of the upper and lower houses of Congress, while he was a member respectively of these bodies, show that he occupied a prominent position in the republican party.

In 1831, Jackson having been elected to the highest post in the nation, called Mr. Livingston to the premiership in his cabinet, which office he held during the first administration of the "Hero of New Orleans." On his second accession to the same office he tendered Mr. Livingston the mission to France, which he accepted, resigning the office of secretary of state, and sailed immediately for Paris. This was his last public service. He died at Rhinebeck, New York, on the 23d of May, 1837, aged seventy-one years.



DAVID HOSACK, M. D., LL. D., F. R. S.

DAVID HOSACK was born in the city of New York, August 31, 1769. He received his earlier instruction at a grammar school in New Jersey, and completed his preparatory education in the school of Dr. Peter Wilson, at Hackensack, who was quite famous at that time for his thorough knowledge of, and his remarkable tact for, teaching the classic tongues. He spent two years in Columbia College, and then removed to Princeton to finish his academical studies, and was graduated at the latter institution in the autumn of 1789.

At that time there were in our country no regular medical colleges, and the science was generally taught by physicians in a private capacity. Connected with Columbia College, however, were several of the most eminent medical gentlemen of the city, who in turn gave lectures on the various subjects connected with the *materia medica*, and who had access to the public benevolent institutions, the attendance on which was permitted to the young gentlemen attending the lectures. A similar arrangement existed also in the city of Philadelphia, under the patronage of the college of that city. Young Hosack availed himself of both these institutions, and finally received from the latter, in 1791, the degree of doctor of medicine.

Dr. Hosack commenced his public career in Alexandria, District of Columbia, but

after residing a year in that place he returned and took up his permanent residence in the city of New York, where his course was destined to be marked by every thing which constitutes the *Samaritan Physician*, and the good citizen. Not satisfied, however, with his attainments, he sailed for Europe in 1792; and after availing himself of all the means afforded at Edinburgh, he repaired to London, where he was introduced to the most eminent physicians and surgeons of England, as well as many of the best scholars in other departments of science connected with his profession. He divided his attention between surgery, materia medica, botany, mineralogy, etc., etc.

After spending two years abroad he returned to New York, and was soon after elected to the professorship of botany in Columbia College, and opened a school for the private instruction of young gentlemen who were intending to practise the profession. Such was his popularity as a teacher, that his school was speedily filled.

In the winter of 1795-6, Dr. Hosack formed a connection with the celebrated Dr. Samuel Bard, who, retiring from business, left to his care an extensive practice. During the prevalence of the yellow fever in New York, 1795-8, he won, by his devotion to his patients, his skill in the treatment, and his scientific researches into the causes, and means of cure and prevention of the disease, — which he sent forth to the world in learned and elaborate treatises, from time to time, — the highest eulogiums from the most eminent among his profession throughout the country, and the admiration of the world.

On the death of Dr. W. P. Smith, professor of materia medica in Columbia College, this branch was united to that of botany, and Dr. Hosack elected to the joint professorship, which office he held until 1807, when the "College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of New York" was established. He was immediately called upon to preside over the departments of materia medica and midwifery, in a joint professorship, and on the remodelling of the school, in 1811, he was elected to the chair of the theory and practice of physic and chemical medicine.

In the autumn of 1826, the "Rutger's Medical College" was established, — an institution destined to a brief existence, — on which Dr. Hosack threw his influence into its scale, and assumed its principal chair. The legislature interfering, this school expired, and Dr. Hosack retired from the practice altogether; and, having purchased the well-known estate of Hyde Park, devoted his time to such pursuits and studies as a cultivated and benevolent mind might delight in, and the luxurious remembrances of a long and useful life.



COUNT RUMFORD.

BENJAMIN THOMPSON, Count Rumford, was born in Woburn, Massachusetts, where he passed his childhood under the care of his parents, who gave him such education as their limited means permitted. He was a boy of promise, and when he reached maturity he selected the honorable profession of teaching, as more compatible with his state of health, and congenial to his taste. After teaching in various places, he went to Concord, New Hampshire, in 1772, and opened a school. His success as a teacher was very great, and, being of an ingenious turn of mind, he invented several useful and economical machines; among them a stove quite famous in his day, and called the Rumford stove.

Soon after going to Concord, Mr. Thompson espoused the eldest daughter of Rev. Timothy Walker, the minister of that town, and resolved to make that village his future home. This was during the exciting controversies immediately preceding the revolution. Having espoused the cause of the king, he became obnoxious to the whigs of the Granite State, and when the war actually began, he was obliged to flee for safety. He went to Woburn, his native town, but found that he had but exemplified the truth of the homely maxim about the frying pan and the fire; and he hastened to Boston, and threw himself upon the protection of the British flag.

His talents — which were considerable — soon found employment. He was sent to England by General Gage, intrusted with important despatches to the British ministry. Having reached England in safety, he attracted the attention of that government, and was immediately enlisted into its service. He remained there, engaged in honorable and lucrative employment, until the close of the war.

In 1783, having received letters from influential persons in England, Mr. Thompson shaped his course for Germany. Here he was introduced to the Elector of Bavaria, who, being pleased with his intelligence and address, immediately made proposals to him of honorable service. He remained in the service of the elector for a number of years, and made himself conspicuous both as a civilian and a military leader. While a resident of Munich, the capital of Bavaria, he held the command of the forces when that city was besieged and assaulted by the Austrian army, and conducted the defence in so prudent, energetic, and successful a manner, that he won the high encomiums of the elector and the people. He received also from the elector the title of "Count of the Holy Roman Empire," with an annuity of two thousand dollars. On receiving the title he took the name of *Rumford*, that being the original name of Concord.

While a resident of Munich, Count Rumford employed himself in correcting the abuses prevalent in that city. His efforts were very successful in the removal of vagrancy and mendicancy, which had grown into a most intolerable nuisance, and made Munich the great lazaret house of the Germanic States. It was while here, also, that he heard of the death of his wife, who deceased in 1792, at the age of fifty-two years, leaving a daughter about sixteen years of age.

About the year 1796, Count Rumford sent to America for his daughter, who, under the protection of a friend of the family, immediately sailed for England, and passed overland to the capital of Bavaria. The father and child had been separated for nearly a score of years, and the meeting was one of deep interest to both of them. She now became a member of her father's household, and presided at his board during the remainder of his life. She was in Munich when the Austrian legions were surrounding it and threatened it with bombardment, a catastrophe which nothing but the stern courage and mighty energy of her father prevented.

Having amassed a comfortable fortune, Count Rumford removed to Paris, where he lived until 1814, when he paid the debt due from all, at the age of nearly four-score years. He left his large property to his daughter, who, after many vicissitudes in the principal cities of Europe, returned once more to the place of her nativity, where she resided until the present year, when she died, and was "laid beside her mother, near the graves of the Walker family."



REV. LYMAN BEECHER, D. D.

THIS distinguished clergyman, and father of distinguished clergymen, was born at New Haven, Connecticut, September 12, 1775. After acquiring the rudiments of an education at the common schools, he was fitted for college under the immediate supervision of his father's minister. After graduating in due course at Yale, he remained in the college two or three years, studying divinity under Dr. Dwight, who was then president of that institution. In 1798, he received his license to preach, and within a year he was called to take charge of the First Congregational Church and Society in East Hampton, on Long Island, New York. Here he labored for more than ten years, with a result that marked his fidelity to the duties of his office.

In 1810, he removed to a new field of labor, and was settled as pastor over the First Congregational Society in Litchfield, Connecticut. For sixteen years he labored with great devotion as the overseer of this Christian flock. The result was soon manifest in the great increase in his church, and the elevation of the moral condition of his people. Having married, he found himself, ere long, surrounded with a numerous family,—"the clergyman's blessing" in those "good old times of the ministry,"—and he set himself to work to improve the condition of the com-

manity in which his children were to be reared. He raised the standard of education in the schools, and became an efficient and successful laborer in the cause of temperance — a cause to which he has devoted his singular energies throughout a long life, and to which he is now as freshly devoted as in the palmy days of his early manhood. He also entered, heart and soul, into all the great questions of moral reform which then began to agitate the churches. He was a prominent leader in the formation of the "Connecticut Missionary Society," the "Connecticut Education Society," the "American Bible Society," and many other associations of a literary and religious character.

In 1826, he received an invitation from one of the churches of his faith in Boston. Thither he removed his family, and took charge of the Hanover Street Calvinistic Society, in the summer of that year. His mission to Boston was to revive the tone of Calvinism, which was thought to be yielding to the pressure of Unitarianism, about that time so flourishing in the "city of the Puritans." For six or seven years he labored with great zeal, and with considerable success. Dr. Channing, the celebrated champion for the new phase of Congregationalism, was the pastor of the Federal Street Society, in the same city, and the course of each of these redoubtables was watched with much eagerness by their respective churches. It is quite too early in the day to state the result of that famous controversy between Puritanism and the more liberal faith. This is not to be estimated by the number of churches which flocked to either side, so much as to the general effect upon the creeds and spirit of both parties. That the bitterness of ancient controversy has subsided, that the harsher features of Calvinism have been softened, and the intellectual faith of their opponents quickened by the vitality of Puritanism, — this must be allowed, we think, by all candid men of either party.

In 1832, Dr. Beecher received an appointment to the presidency of the "Lane Theological Seminary," at Cincinnati, Ohio. At the same time he was invited to take charge of the Second Presbyterian Church and Society in that city. He removed at once to that "queen city of the west," and assumed his double charge with a vigor, both of intellect and body, which showed that neither had reached the point of decay, although he had some time passed the ordinary prime of life. With the close of his duties in connection with that institution, which occurred two or three years ago, he resigned all public and official relations, and has since resided in Boston, enjoying the respect of all who know him, and the proud satisfaction of seeing his children — a numerous brotherhood — occupying commanding positions in society, and rendering themselves famous by their labors in the cause of truth and humanity. Henry Ward Beecher, the celebrated pastor of a church in Brooklyn, New York, is a son of his, besides two other sons who are gifted preachers of the gospel. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, the successful authoress of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," — one of the most remarkable books which the present age has produced, — is also a member of this gifted family. Long may the venerable patriarch of this household, — now in his seventy-eighth year, a hale and vigorous old man, — long may he live to enjoy the rich rewards of an active and well-spent life.



HON. JOSIAH S. JOHNSTON.

JOSIAH STODDARD JOHNSTON, eldest son of Dr. John Johnston, an eminent physician of Connecticut, was born in the town of Salisbury, in the north-western part of that state, on the 25th of November, 1781. After spending his infancy and early childhood amidst the romantic scenery at the foot of the Green Mountains and the vicinity of the falls of the Housatonic River, at the age of six or seven his father removed with his family to Kentucky, not then admitted to the Union. At this period the country was but sparsely settled, and subject to the bloody incursions of the savages, who spread terror and confusion on every hand.

At the age of twelve, young Johnston was sent to his Connecticut home to acquire the rudiments of an education, and on his return to Kentucky he was admitted to the University of Transylvania, at Lexington, from which institution he was graduated at the commencement of the present century. Studying law under the auspices of Mr. Nicholas, a leading member of the Kentucky bar, he opened an office in that city and commenced business.

Desirous of a wider and newer field of operation, Mr. Johnston turned his attention to the south-western territory, to which Louisiana had recently been added by its cession to the Union by purchase from the French. The population of this

territory was then exceedingly small, and its few inhabitants were principally settled along the banks of its rivers, in the immediate vicinity of some fort, which was deemed a necessary protection from the assaults of the Indians who infested the country. After travelling extensively through the whole region, he selected the valley of the Red River, and located himself at Alexandria, the site of an old Indian village, and a town of the parish of Rapides. Here he found himself in a country blessed with every physical facility for greatness, but held and governed by no law save such as the popular voice indicated, and where feuds, and quarrels, and bloodshed were of every-day occurrence. Firm, discreet, self-reliant, and just, he managed to escape any collisions with his neighbors, while he maintained his self-respect, and secured their good opinion.

Devoting himself with indefatigable industry to the duties of his profession, Mr. Johnston soon rose to eminence, and on the assembling of the first territorial legislature at New Orleans, he was sent as a delegate from the parish in which he resided, holding his seat in that body until the admission of Louisiana as a state into the Union, in 1812, and respected as a leading man in the legislature. Soon after this event he was appointed by the new government a judge of the district where he lived, embracing the parish of Rapides and one or two other parishes adjoining it.

In 1814, Louisiana was invaded by the English army, and the patriotism of the inhabitants was called into active exercise. Purchasing from his own purse arms and ammunition, Mr. Johnston raised and armed a considerable body of men, and assuming the command, he led his gallant band to New Orleans, and offered his services to General Jackson. But the decisive battle of the 8th of January had put an end to present hostilities, and the news of peace soon after reaching the country, the army was disbanded, and he returned from his bloodless campaign to the less warlike duties of his judicial office. Soon after, he married an amiable and accomplished lady, the daughter of Dr. John Sibley, of Natchitoches.

In 1821, Judge Johnston was elected a member of the United States House of Representatives, and on the expiration of the term for which he was chosen, he was elected to fill the unexpired term in the United States Senate occasioned by the appointment of Mr. Brown as minister to France. On the fulfilment of this term, he was reëlected to the same seat in 1825. In 1831, he was once more sent to the Senate by a legislature where his political opponents were in majority; his patriotism, justice, integrity, and ability outweighing all political considerations. Twice during his senatorial career he had been strongly solicited to allow his name to be used as a candidate for governor of his adopted state; but believing that his services were needed more in the sphere he occupied, he steadily declined. His death occurred on the morning of the 19th of May, 1833, on board the steamer *Lioness*, which was blown up by gunpowder on the Red River, and which sadly terminated the valuable lives of many other citizens.



HENRY WARE, JR., D. D.

HENRY WARE, JR., son to Rev. Henry Ware, D. D., was born in Hingham, Massachusetts, April 21, 1794. His earliest education was a religious one — not that the common branches of education were not taught, but that his deep religious nature, even as a child, made all his studies subserve the one great purpose of his life, which was to become a Christian minister. His very aspect was, unlike that of most other boys, the type of the future man, serious and meditative. Perhaps a constitutional delicacy added to the effect. Yet he was not a gloomy child. An habitual smile expressed the sweetness of his disposition, and his strong sense of enjoyment in all the common delights of life. When he was twelve his father received the appointment of professor of divinity in Harvard College, and removed with his family to Cambridge, where, soon after, he lost his mother, an event which made a deep impression on his young mind. His early poetry often has allusion to her blessed memory.

In 1808, Mr. Ware entered the freshmen class at Cambridge, where he was graduated in August, 1812, having been assigned a poem for his commencement performance. On leaving college he became an assistant teacher in the academy at Exeter, New Hampshire. While in college, and afterward at Exeter, he cherished

the idea of adopting the profession of his father, and shaped his reading to that end; and while in the latter place, where he remained two years, he went through quite a course of theological studies.

At the close of the second year, Mr. Ware resigned his office of teacher at Exeter, and returned to Cambridge, where he finished his theological studies, was licensed, and commenced preaching. After supplying for a short period several vacant pulpits, he was invited to settle as the pastor of the Second Church and Society in Boston, whose place of worship was situated in Hanover Street, and he was ordained accordingly, on the 1st of January, 1816. His father officiated as preacher on the occasion. Perhaps no man ever entered on the duties of his mission with purer purpose or a more hopeful heart, and few have enjoyed so much satisfaction in the parochial tie. He loved his flock as a patriarch, and they in turn gave him their spontaneous love and reverence. In October of the same year he was married to Miss Eliza Watson Waterhouse, daughter of Dr. Benjamin Waterhouse, of Cambridge.

On the establishment of the "Christian Examiner," as the organ of the Unitarian body, in 1819, he became its editor, and continued to occupy that post three years, when his failing health compelled him to resign the charge.

In March, 1823, Mr. Ware lost a child, and in February, 1824, it was followed by its excellent mother. This double bereavement produced a deep effect in the heart of this excellent man. They were the first real trials of his life, and they were borne with a heroism which could only be the fruit of a deep religious principle, and a faith, living and cloudless, in His rectitude who orders all events.

In 1826, he was obliged to take a journey for the restoration of his health, which, never strong, had yielded to the severe pressure of his various labors. He travelled through the State of New York, visiting Niagara and other points of interest, and returned with his health greatly improved. On his way back he assisted in the dedication of the Second Unitarian Church in the city of New York. He was invited to take charge of the congregation, but declined.

In June, 1827, he was married to Miss Mary Lovell Pickard, of Boston, and the altars of his home, which had been thrown down by the visitation of death, were once more built up, and the fire of a pure affection rekindled thereon. About a year after this last marriage he was seized with severe illness while fulfilling a professional engagement in the interior of the state, which so shattered his frame that he never fully recovered from it. A long journey on horseback partially restored his health, but he was still so feeble as to feel compelled to ask the aid of a colleague, which was granted him, and, in 1828, Mr. R. W. Emerson was ordained accordingly.

At the same time, a new professorship having been established at Cambridge, Mr. Ware was invited to assume the discharge of its duties, and conditionally accepted it. He first made a voyage to Europe for the restoration of his health, and on his return, in 1830, he removed to Cambridge, and entered at once upon his duties as professor of "pulpit eloquence and pastoral care." He held the office twelve years, and was then compelled to resign it on account of a complete failure of his health. In 1842, he removed with his family to Framingham, where he lingered about twelve months, when he died, on the 21st of September, 1843, in the forty-ninth year of his age.



MRS. MARY L. WARE.

MARY L. PICKARD was the daughter of an English merchant, who came to this country on business, and who became so well pleased with it that he concluded to make it his residence. He married and was settled in Boston, where the subject of this notice was born on the 2d of October, 1798. When she was three years of age her parents visited England and Scotland, taking the child with them, a circumstance which she never forgot. They spent more than a year abroad, when they returned to Boston. Her father lived in the same block with T. H. Perkins, Esq., with whose daughter little Mary formed an acquaintance which continued through life, and became a great source of enjoyment to her in after years.

When she was thirteen she was sent to Hingham, Massachusetts, to school, and placed under the care of the Misses Cushing, whose institution enjoyed a well-earned celebrity. She immediately won the esteem of her instructors, and established her reputation as a bright scholar and most exemplary child. At the end of six months, her mother dying, she returned to Boston, and became an important member of her father's household; and by her prudence and active zeal, for eleven years, until the death of her father, she did much toward supplying the great loss which the family had sustained in the decease of its maternal head. During this period she was sent

to school, sometimes in Boston, and at others at Hingham and elsewhere, where, although she exhibited no particular brilliancy of intellect, her progress was such as to give entire satisfaction to her father and all her friends.

In 1814-15, her father lost his property, a misfortune which seemed only to develop the angelic temper of the daughter. Her letters to her father under this trial exhibit an amount of Christian philosophy scarcely to be expected in one so young. She early gave evidence of possessing a religious turn of mind, and when she was seventeen she joined herself to the church, after much pondering the question of duty in her own mind.

On the death of her father, in 1823, she went to England and Scotland to visit the relatives of her parents, with whom she seems to have found constant exercise for her sympathy and her hands, and to whom, in the sick chamber and at the bed of death, she became a ministering angel. After spending more than two years abroad, she returned once more to her native city.

Before she went to Europe she had become a great admirer of Dr. Channing's preaching, as also that of Henry Ware, Jr. While she was in England, Mr. Ware buried his first wife, and on her return, in 1826, she was often in his society. A mutual and strong interest in each other soon manifested itself, the result of which was an engagement of marriage, and she became the wife of that most excellent man on the 11th of June, 1827, Dr. Gannet officiating on the occasion. Mr. Ware was settled over the Second Church, in Boston, in 1817, and Mrs. Ware immediately entered upon her new and double relation of wife and mother, Mr. Ware having children by his former wife. "She gave herself up to all her duties," says her biographer, Rev. Mr. Hall, "at once and unreservedly," calling her "responsibility" a blessing instead of a burden, and ingratiating herself into the affections of her husband, his children, and parish.

The health of Mr. Ware, always delicate, failed him so soon after this event that he was compelled to seek its restoration by a voyage to Europe, in which she was his companion, sharing its perils, alleviating its burdens, and cheering its despondency with her pleasant words, and sunny smiles, and angel acts, and causing her husband to rejoice in the Providence which had "given him such a treasure."

In 1830, Mr. Ware was called to a new professorship in the divinity school connected with Harvard College, and he removed to Cambridge at once, and entered upon the discharge of his duties. Here, for the period of twelve years, struggling constantly with ill health, and combating continually "the wolf at the door," she shared his lot, an angel of mercy at his side, the beloved of all the officers of the university and their families, and respected and honored by all the residents of Cambridge.

But continued ill health compelled Mr. Ware to resign his office in 1842, when he retired to Framingham, where he died the following year. The death of her beloved husband was a terrible blow to the affectionate wife, but she speedily recovered from the *appearance* of suffering, and went about her household duties and met her friends with that calm smile which so plainly tells of the burden at the heart, which is silently preying on health and sapping the life.

"*What a beautiful day to go home!*" was her exclamation, as the windows of her chamber were thrown open on a lovely April day, in 1849. It was the day on which she "went home."



HON. FELIX GRUNDY.

FELIX GRUNDY was born in Berkley county, in Virginia, on the 11th of September, 1777. In 1780, his father removed to Kentucky, then the seat of the most sanguinary Indian depredations. In one of his speeches in Congress, alluding to those trying times, he says, "I was too young, Mr. President, to participate in these dangers and difficulties; but I can well remember when death was in almost every bush, and when every thicket concealed an ambuscade." This state of things was not favorable to education, but his bereaved mother determined to give him all the chances in her power to obtain a classical education. Being the seventh son, she determined, according to the superstition of the times, to have him study medicine, and pursue the profession which nature had so plainly indicated in the circumstances of his birth. Accordingly he was sent to the celebrated academy of Dr. Priestley, in Bardstown, Kentucky. He remained here a few years, making great proficiency in his studies, and securing the respect and affection of his teacher, an attachment which lasted until his death.

On leaving school, his marked preference for the law decided him to contemn the oracular indications of his birth, and adopt the legal profession. He completed his studies under the care of Colonel George Nichols, then one of the ablest coun-

sellors at the Kentucky bar. He soon rose to eminence, and became one of the most promising members of the rising bar, while his power of debate and argument marked him as a suitable person to be intrusted with the political affairs of the state he lived in.

In 1799, Mr. Grundy was chosen a member of the committee called to revise the constitution of the State of Kentucky, and took a very prominent part in the labors of that body. The same year he was chosen to the legislature, where for several years he distinguished himself by his efforts in procuring a new code of laws. He served in the legislature until the autumn of 1806, when he was appointed one of the judges of the Supreme Court of Errors and Appeals, and in a short time after he was appointed chief justice of the Superior Court of Kentucky, that high post having been vacated by Judge Todd, who had been promoted to the chief justiceship of the United States.

His salary not being sufficient for the support of his growing family, he resigned the office in 1808, and removed to Nashville, Tennessee, and once more devoted himself to the business of his profession. His reputation as a sound lawyer and eloquent barrister had preceded him, and he at once entered into an extensive and lucrative practice, being called to practise in the courts of Kentucky, Alabama, Mississippi, and Illinois. He was especially successful in the department of criminal defence, losing only one case out of one hundred. No jury, it was said, could resist his eloquence, and he stood for years at the very top of the Tennessee bar.

In 1811, he was sent to Congress. As a mark of the great confidence he had inspired, he was placed on the committee of foreign relations. This was on the very advent of the war, and was, consequently, a most responsible station. Here he continued during the whole of the war that soon after succeeded, giving his hearty support to Mr. Madison and the prosecution of the war.

At the close of the war Mr. Grundy retired to Nashville, and resumed his professional pursuits. But he was soon called once more into public life, and served his fellow-citizens of Nashville for six years in the state legislature.

In 1829, he was elected to a seat in the United States Senate, which he held during the entire administration of President Jackson, being one of his firmest supporters and friends. In 1839, he was called by Mr. Van Buren to assume the office of attorney general in his cabinet; and in 1840, was once more elected to a seat in the Senate of the United States, but was never permitted to occupy it, having been summoned, in the month of December of the same year, to another world. at the age of sixty-three years.



WILLIAM R. KING.

WILLIAM RUFUS KING, the late Vice President of the United States, was born in the State of North Carolina, in the year 1786. There is nothing in his early life that would be worth recording here. He was not a brilliant boy, but a constant application of his mind to the subject in hand enabled him to surmount difficulties at which many a genius would have stumbled and fell. At a very early age he entered into political life, and his fellow-citizens showed their estimation of his abilities and honesty by intrusting him with several minor offices, the faithful discharge of the duties of which led them to select him to represent their interests in Congress, before he was twenty-five years of age.

In 1811, Mr. King took his seat in the House of Representatives in Congress, and served acceptably to his constituency for two terms. Not long after the close of this service he removed into the territory of Alabama, then about to become a state. When it was admitted to the Union, he was chosen United States senator from the new state, with John W. Walker for his associate, who served the short term, and was succeeded by William Kelly, in 1822.

Mr. King continued a member of the Senate from 1819 to 1844, a period of twenty-five years, without any intermission; a longer time, we believe, than any other

man has borne that high office. We think we do no injustice to any member of that body during this period, when we assert that a more faithful, diligent, and consistent member of that body could scarcely be found than the first senator from Alabama.

In the latter part of the year 1844, John Tyler nominated Mr. King to the Senate, as minister to the court of France. Being confirmed in the appointment, he resigned his seat in the Senate, and sailed forthwith on his mission. The unexpired term of his senatorial service was filled by Dixon H. Lewis, as his successor.

Upon the arrival of Mr. King in Paris, he was received with marked distinction, and on his presentation at court, the King of the French made the following address: "Mr. King, I am not unacquainted with your eminence in the American republic. I know with how much ability you have filled many posts of honor; and I am glad that a man of so much experience, and so much fame as a statesman, represents that great republic of yours at this court. Be assured that I shall lose no opportunity of extending to you my confidence, and demonstrating to you my respect. Happily there are no causes of difference between our governments; and I give you my honest assurance, if any question of embarrassment should arise during your residence here, that I will endeavor, the very moment it comes up, to remove every occasion of difficulty. I have lived in the United States; I know your people, and I am glad to greet you here."

Mr. King represented his government in the court of Louis Philippe, with great credit to himself and satisfaction to his country generally, until 1847, when he returned to the United States, and was succeeded in office by Richard Rush, of Pennsylvania.

In 1849, Mr. King was called by the citizens of Alabama to represent them once more in the Senate of the United States. This was the commencement of the administration of the lamented Taylor, by whose untimely death it passed into the hands of Mr. Fillmore. Mr. King was chosen to succeed Mr. Fillmore as *pro tem* president of the Senate, and consequently acting Vice President of the United States.

At the assembling of the democratic convention at Baltimore, in 1852, General Pierce, of New Hampshire, was put in nomination for the office of President; and Mr. King for that of Vice President, and the result was the triumphant election of both candidates. But he was not permitted to enjoy his new and well-deserved honors. His health, which had long been precarious, now failed him altogether, and his disease assumed the most alarming symptoms. He soon found himself the doomed victim of that scourge of our climate, consumption. After trying the usual remedies without success, he was sent to Cuba, at the expense of the government, to try the effect of change of climate. But death had marked him for his own, and he returned just in season to expire in the bosom of his family at the age of sixty-seven years.



DR. A. S. DOANE.

AUGUSTUS SIDNEY DOANE was born in the city of Boston on the 2d of April, 1808. He received his early education at the excellent schools of this American Athens. His early years were marked by great gentleness of character, vivacity of manners, and an earnest love of letters. Such was his proficiency in his studies that he was prepared to enter college at the juvenile age of eleven years; but the solicitude of friends would not suffer him to be exposed to the trials and temptations of college life until two years afterwards, when, in 1821, he was matriculated at Harvard university, in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

After an honorable course in college, Mr. Doane was graduated with the double degree of bachelor of arts and doctor of medicine. Soon after leaving the university he went to Paris, where he passed two years in attendance upon the lectures of the medical institutions of that city, storing his mind with much valuable knowledge in the various sciences connected with his chosen profession, and acquiring a skilful use of the scalpel. After visiting most of the principal cities in Europe, he returned to his native city and commenced the practice of medicine.

Wishing to enlarge the sphere of his action, in 1830 Dr. Doane removed to New

York, where he soon acquired the reputation of a skilful, careful, and successful physician. Before his removal from Boston he married Miss Gordon, the daughter of an eminent merchant of that city, by whom he had six children.

In 1832, the Asiatic cholera made great ravages in New York, and Dr. Doane was unremitting in his care of the victims of that dreadful plague. Seeking out his patients from the lowest and most impure haunts of the affrighted city, night and day found him at the bedside of such as had been deserted by their friends, administering to their wants with his own hands, and animating their desponding hearts by words of comfort and of hope. The cheerful tones of his musical voice were healthful music to many a stricken son and daughter of the human family, some of whom will remember to the last the inspiring visitations of this "good physician." He thus became endeared to the common people; and his practice—which was by no means lucrative, for he made it a principle to *give* his services to the very poor—became extensive.

In 1839, Dr. Doane received the appointment of professor of physiology in the university of New York. Shortly after, the difficulties which arose in the university caused him to resign in conjunction with the other professors. The year following he was appointed chief physician to the "Marine Hospital." His position as "Health Officer," brought him once more into contact with the suffering and miserable; and again the same Samaritan goodness and unflinching devotion marked his intercourse with the wretched emigrants who came under his charge.

In 1843, Dr. Doane was superseded in this office; and on his retiring he received the thanks of the various "Emigrant Societies" for his "unwearied zeal and humanity in behalf of that class most dependent on his services." The next seven years he spent in the practice of his profession; part of the time as physician to the Astor House, and in 1849, during the prevalence of the cholera in that city, as one of the ward physicians. In 1850, he was reappointed "Health Officer," and once more removed to Staten Island. Here the old zeal and unselfish devotion to the suffering emigrant marked the remnant of his too brief but eminently useful life. While superintending the removal of sick emigrants from the impure hold of a packet ship to the hospital he caught the contagion, and, after lingering for a few days, died on the 27th of January, 1852, in the prime of life and in the midst of great usefulness, being only forty-four years of age.

Dr. Doane was not only the good physician; in all the business of life he was an honest man, a kind friend, and a perfect gentleman. In his home he was idolized, loved by an unusually large circle of intelligent friends, and respected by the whole community. In his death the poor lost a counsellor, benefactor, and warmhearted friend.

The literary attainments of Dr. Doane were very highly respectable. He was perfect master of several living languages, and the products of his pen show him to have been a thoughtful and versatile student.



S. F. B. MORSE.

CADMUS, Faust, Copernicus, Franklin, Watt, Fulton, MORSE!—names worthy to be grouped and recorded on the same immortal page, as the greatest discoverers and benefactors of their race!—the inventors and discoverers of *letters, printing, the theory of the solar system, the electrical machine, the application of steam, and the telegraph!*

SAMUEL FINLEY BREESE MORSE, whose fame is forever connected with the mighty and wonderful *telegraph*, was the son of the early American geographer, Rev. Dr. Morse, and was born in Charlestown, Massachusetts, on the 27th of April, 1791. His father had determined him for a clergyman; but nature called him to a higher station. His own early predilections were for the easel and pencil, and his father, finding his purposes too strong for his wishes, reluctantly consented that he should “throw himself away.” After graduating at Yale college, in New Haven, he sailed for Europe in 1811, and arrived in London in August of the same year. Here he formed a strong attachment for Leslie, another young American, who, like himself, was seeking to investigate the mysteries of art, and their first efforts were mutually upon each other's portraits.

Making the most rapid progress in his studies, Mr. Morse exhibited at the Royal Academy, within two years, his colossal picture of "The Dying Hercules," which attracted much attention and elicited great praise. He also exhibited at the same time a plaster model of the same, which bore off the prize in sculpture. Before he left London he completed his great picture of "The Judgment of Jupiter," but was not permitted to be a competitor for the prize, as he was compelled to return to the United States before the day of exhibition.

After spending several years in Boston, New Hampshire, and South Carolina, he finally settled down in New York in 1822, where he found his talents appreciated, and he soon had all the work he could do. He painted for the city a full-length likeness of Lafayette, who was then on a visit to this country; soon after which he formed an association of artists which was the nucleus of the "National Academy of Design," and of which he was elected the first president. He also delivered the first course of lectures on the subject of the arts ever listened to by an American public.

In 1829, Mr. Morse made his second voyage to Europe; and it was on his return home in the good ship *Sully* that he received his first hint on that great subject which has since agitated the world so widely and completely. One of his fellow-passengers gave him an account of several experiments he had recently witnessed in Paris with the electro-magnet, by which the electric fluid was conveyed by a metallic thread a hundred feet. It instantly suggested itself to his mind that it might be just as easily and speedily conveyed a thousand miles, and be made to carry along with it an intelligible communication. The next thing to be done was to invent and construct an apparatus for the *recording* of the messages so conveyed. After much study and many failures, he hit upon the true expedient just as he was about despairing of success, and immediately filed his *caveat* in the patent office in the city of Washington in the year 1837.

After clearly demonstrating the feasibility of the thing, he was aided in putting up his wires between the cities of Baltimore and Washington; and the first public message that went over the line was the annunciation of the nomination of James K. Polk to the presidency. He had now won a triumph which the malice of many disappointed philosophers could not prevent; and to-day his telegraphic wires

"Put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes;"

for all nations have adopted them, and men hold converse with each other who are thousands of miles apart as easily as if they were in the same sitting room.

Mr. Morse has established his fortune and his fame; and his name will forever rank among the greatest of the earth's discoverers. He has received several gratifying tokens, as well from foreign nations as from his own government. The sultan of Turkey sent him "The Order of Glory," with a diploma of the same encircled with diamonds; the king of Prussia sent him, also, a gold snuffbox, set with brilliants, enclosing in its lid the "Prussian Gold Medal of Scientific Merit;" and the king of Wurtemberg transmitted to him "The Wurtemberg Gold Medal of Arts and Sciences." He has never forsaken his art, and now resides on the banks of the noble Hudson, near the city of Poughkeepsie.



REV. ADONIRAM JUDSON, D. D.

ADONIRAM JUDSON, the pioneer of American missionaries, was born at Malden, Massachusetts, on the 9th of August, 1788. After a thorough preparation in the schools of his native town and the study of his father, who was the settled minister of the place, he entered Brown University, from which institution he was honorably graduated in 1807. While in college his mind was much troubled with sceptical opinions; but after a while his doubts were cleared up, and he entered the theological school at Andover, and completed his studies. While at Andover, his attention was turned to the subject of missions; and there being no association for the aid of missions in the United States, he went to England to place himself under the patronage of the "English Foreign Missionary Society." On his way out he was taken prisoner by a French cruiser and carried to Bayonne, where he suffered a few months' imprisonment, and was then released on his parole. He proceeded to London; but finding no encouragement, he returned to America, and persuaded the "Massachusetts Congregational Association" to form the nucleus of the "American Foreign Missionary Society," under whose patronage he decided to proceed at once to India.

On the 5th of February, 1812, Mr. Judson was married to Ann Hasseltine; on the 16th he was ordained at Salem, and on the 19th, in company with his wife, together with Mr. and Mrs. Newell, embarked at that port in the brig *Caravan*. Their time was employed during the passage in studious preparation for their work; and while thus engaged, the change in Mr. Judson's views of baptism occurred, which brought him into immediate connection with the Baptist church. They arrived at Calcutta on the 18th of June, and accepted the hospitalities of the English missionaries at Serampore, (the venerable Dr. Carey, Marshman, and Ward, the pioneers of Christian missions in India,) with whom they entered into friendly deliberations as to the field which they should occupy.

Such, however, was the jealousy of the local government, that they found their lot an exceedingly uncomfortable one, and asked and obtained permission to go to the Isle of France. After laboring here for a while, the missionaries, panting for a wider field of labor, left the island, and proceeded to Madras, and thence to Rangoon, the chief city of the Burman empire in India. Here they labored with great zeal, and set up a printing press, opened schools, built a church and mission houses, and Dr. Judson commenced his great work of translating and printing the Bible into the native tongue.

The following year, a Christian physician, Dr. Jonathan Price, joined the mission. He visited Ava in his professional character, and was favorably received by the emperor. This event opened the way for Dr. Judson to go to Ava as a missionary, where he enjoyed for a brief period the privilege of preaching in the very gates of the imperial palace. But on the breaking out of the English war, the missionaries were broken up, and cast into prison, where they suffered a long and distressing captivity. The following year, also, occurred the death of Mrs. Judson, under circumstances of particular affliction.

On their release from their cruel captivity, Mr. Judson removed to Amherst, and placed himself under the protection of the English; and here he devoted himself with great vigor to the completion of his important work. Eight years after the death of his first wife, he married the widow of the Rev. George D. Boardman, who had laid down his life in the Burman wilds, as a missionary. In 1845, the health of Mrs. Judson was such that it was thought advisable that she should make the voyage to the United States, and her husband resolved to accompany her. They accordingly sailed, but had not been long at sea when she died. Stopping at St. Helena to give sepulture to the remains of his most excellent wife, he pursued his voyage, and landed at Boston in October, 1845.

While on this visit to his native land, Dr. Judson married Miss Emily Chubbuck, of Utica, New York, a gifted lady, who has writt largely under the *sobriquet* of "Fanny Forrester." On returning to Burmah once more, he devoted himself with renewed zeal to his Christian labors. After three years of incessant toil, his robust constitution broke down, and it was deemed necessary that he should try the effects of a sea voyage. Accordingly he resolved to visit the Isle of Bourbon, and embarked on board a ship and sailed. But the close of his labors was at hand, and after a few days' sail his disease exhibited most alarming phases. All appliances failing to relieve him, he expired on the 12th day of April, 1850, without a struggle or a groan, and with his whole soul illumined with the love of that heavenly Father to whom he had devoted all the energies of his being.



MISS SARAH JANE CLARKE,

KNOWN throughout the literary circles of the United States by her *nomme de plume*, "GRACE GREENWOOD," was born in Onondaga, a village in the interior of the State of New York. She was descended of the true New England stock, her parents being related to both the Puritan and Huguenot races. In her childhood her father removed to the western part of Pennsylvania, within view of that high, mountainous ridge which divides the great valley of the west from the rich arable lands and coal fields of the Keystone State. It was in this region of "wilderness beauty" that her young heart and understanding were developed; and she early drank in the dews of intellectual and poetic knowledge. Her earliest lisplings were in numbers, and her youthful compositions were indicative of the aftergrowth of her mind.

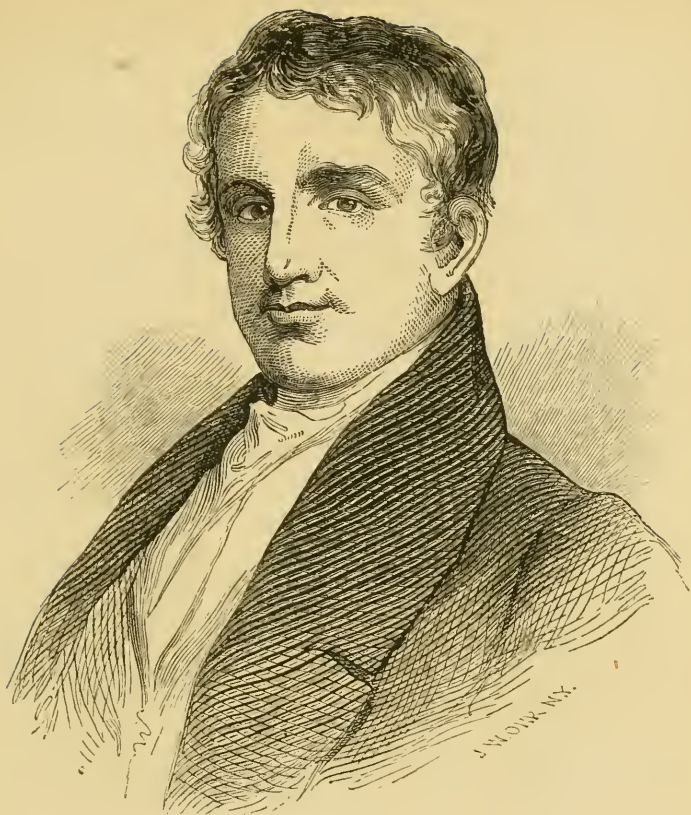
As she grew to womanhood, she was persuaded to commit some of her fugitive pieces to the press, when they excited considerable interest in the rural district in which she resided. In 1844, she was induced to send a communication, in the shape of a letter, to the "New Mirror," then under the charge of Messrs. Morris and Willis. To this letter she subscribed herself as *Grace Greenwood*. Struck with the vivacity, piquancy, and playful wit with which the communication abounded, the

editors encouraged her to proceed, and the name of Grace Greenwood has become the synonyme for the beautiful, dashing, sparkling, and racy in the light literature of the day. Her contributions to the *New Mirror* have been copied into all the literary journals in the nation, and have filled a large space in the journals of the old world.

Besides these more ephemeral productions, Miss Clarke has published several volumes of poems, which occupy a respectable rank in the department of poetry; also a book for children, full of that charming *naïveté* which is so acceptable and delightful in the nursery. She has the rare facility of combining instruction with her lightest productions, and a pure morality pervades every line that falls from her pen. There is, too, sometimes a depth of pathos and strength of feeling pervading her more serious pieces, which shows great capabilities for baring the strongest and most hidden chords of human nature.

Miss Clarke has acquired a reputation which few ladies have reached, and deserves to be placed among the gifted women of our land. We are glad to present her face and mind to the readers of the "*Illustrated American Biography*." If any are desirous to know aught of her form or figure, we must refer them to Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, who thus discourses upon this subject:—

"In person, Miss Clarke is neither large nor small. Her height is a little above the middle size. Her form combines delicacy with agility and vigor. Her mien, and carriage, voice, gesture, and action, all manifest, by the most perfect correspondence of a natural language, her rich variety of intellectual powers and moral sentiments—the physical answering to the mental, in all that susceptible nobility of temperament which endows genius with its 'innate experiences' and universality of life. Her head is of the finest order, and larger than the Grecian model, whose beauty it rivals in symmetrical development. The forehead is high, broad, and classic. Her brows are delicately pencilled. Her complexion is a light olive, or distinct brunette, and as changeable as the play of fancy and the hues of emotion. Her eyes are deep, full orbs of living light; their expression is not thoughtfulness, but its free revealings—not feeling, but its outgushings. Just as her poetry is never penned till perfectly matured, so her thoughts and feelings leap, and play, and flow in the flashing light, free from all sign of mental elaboration."



GEORGE M. DALLAS.

GEORGE MIFFLIN DALLAS was born in the city of Philadelphia on the 10th of July, 1792. His father, Alexander J. Dallas, was a prominent politician and statesman in the earlier history of our government, and belonged to the school of Jefferson, during whose administration he was appointed district attorney of the state of Pennsylvania. He was one of the cabinet of Mr. Madison, and presided over the treasury department. His son George was educated at the best schools in Philadelphia, and afterwards was sent to the New Jersey college, from which he was graduated in 1810 with the highest honors of his class. Determining to pursue the study of the law, he entered the office of his father; and having there completed his necessary clerkship, he was admitted to the bar in 1813.

Albert Gallatin having been appointed a commissioner to the Russian court, he selected young Dallas as his private secretary. He accordingly sailed for "the ice-bound region of the Ursa Major" soon after his admission to the bar. While abroad he travelled extensively, visiting Russia, Holland, France, England, and the Netherlands. He travelled with a discriminating eye, and treasured up much valuable information respecting the governments of the several places which he visited, and

which he turned to wise account when he became involved in the political actions of his own government.

In 1814, during the prevalence of the war between the United States and England, he returned to his own country. His father, who was then secretary of the treasury under Mr. Madison, called him to Washington to aid him in his arduous and complicated duties. Here he remained until the conclusion of the war, when he once more returned to Philadelphia and commenced the practice of his profession, in which he displayed great skill.

In 1817, Mr. Dallas was appointed deputy attorney general of the state of Pennsylvania, in which station his reputation as a sound lawyer and criminal pleader rose rapidly and permanently. He was a man of great popularity among the members of the democratic party, and took a conspicuous part in the political action of the stormy times he lived in. In 1825, he was elected to the mayoralty of his native city, an office which he filled with ability. In 1829, when general Jackson was elevated to the presidency, he was made attorney general of the state. This office had been held by his father during the administration of Mr. Jefferson. He remained in this highly responsible station but two years, during which he showed himself to be a worthy representative of the first Dallas, and won the good opinions and secured the friendship of the whole bench and bar.

In 1831, Mr. Dallas was elected to the senate of the United States, and took his seat in that dignified body in December of that year. In the stormy debates of the following session, as well as that of 1832-'33, he took a prominent part. At the close of the last-named session he declined a reelection, and gave himself once more to the practice of his favorite profession.

In 1837, on the accession of Mr. Van Buren to the presidency, Mr. Dallas was offered an ambassadorship to Russia. Accepting the appointment, he went thither the same year, and remained there until 1839, when he returned to the United States and recommenced the practice of the law in his native city.

In the autumn of 1844, Mr. Dallas was elected vice president of the United States, with James K. Polk as president. On the 4th of March, 1845, he took his seat as president of the senate of the United States by virtue of his office. He presided with great dignity and urbanity over the deliberations of this illustrious body until the 4th of March, 1849, when he gracefully relinquished the mace to his successor in office, Millard Fillmore, who had been elected in conjunction with general Zachary Taylor as president, and who, on the death of that gallant soldier, the year following, became acting president of the United States.

Since the retirement of Mr. Dallas from the head of the senate, he has passed his time in the quiet retirement of home and in the discharge of his professional business.



SAMUEL SLATER.

WHO are the greatest men, those who discover and conquer a realm, or those who develop its true resources? is a question beginning already to receive a very different answer from what would have been given a century since. The glitter and pomp of conquest dazzled the moral sense of the world, and won the meed belonging only to moral greatness. But the schoolmaster is abroad, and men are beginning to understand how truly is he a greater man who carries bread to a famishing household, or knowledge to them that sit in the shadow of death, than a hero of a hundred battles, bespangled and bespattered as he is with gold and gore. The noblest hero of them all, "from Macedonia's madman to the Swede," must "take a lower seat," when he presents himself, "all unknown to fame," whose only exploits have been "going about doing good."

SAMUEL SLATER is one of those great and good men whose genius and whose unquenchable faith have largely blessed our land. He was "the father of spindles," in America — or rather, he was the first successful introducer of cotton spinning, which has become so large and important an element in the growth and prosperity of these United States. He was born near Belper, in the county of Derby, England,

on the 9th day of June, 1768. His father was a thriving and independent farmer, and was also engaged with certain manufactures in the neighborhood, being considered a man of influence and wealth. Samuel's early education was carefully looked after, so that, when he lost his father at the age of fourteen, he was in some measure prepared to enter upon the busy theatre of life and act for himself. He had early manifested a strong taste for mechanics, and took a deep interest in the machinery of a cotton mill conducted by a Mr. Strutt, in which the capital of his father was largely employed.

While his father was on his death bed young Slater was indented in due form as apprentice to Mr. Strutt to learn the art and mystery of spinning cotton yarn. He faithfully served out his time, and made himself very serviceable to his master, by suggesting several improvements in his machinery, which were adopted and found to be serviceable. He won the entire confidence of his master, who contemplated taking him into partnership. But the aspiring mind of the apprentice looked for greater and better things. For many months before the expiration of his apprenticeship, he had resolved to seek his fortune in the new world; and knowing the excessive jealousy of the government with regard to all attempts to carry away any parts of the machinery used in the manufacture of cotton, he resolved to study the machinery so thoroughly that he could carry the patterns in his memory. Nor did he let even his mother know his destination. Leaving home, therefore, ostensibly for the purpose of visiting London, he embarked on board a ship bound to the United States, and landed in New York about the middle of November, 1789.

When Mr. Slater landed on these shores, he found the art of cotton spinning by machinery a mystery. Many attempts had been made, but failure attended every effort. Hearing of the efforts of Moses Brown, of Providence, Rhode Island, in this direction, he visited him, and soon entered into an agreement with Mr. Brown and another gentleman by the name of Almy, by which he engaged to furnish patterns for the machinery and superintend its operation. It is a matter of history that his success was perfect, and the "Old Mill" in the town of Pawtucket, near Providence, where his first frames were set up, — and where, we believe, they may be still found, — is an enduring monument of the ingenuity, forecast, genius, faith, and perseverance of this remarkable man.

From this time the career of Mr. Slater was highly prosperous. He invented and applied many improvements to his machinery, and was soon on the high road to wealth and fame. He was very exact, as well as diligent in his business, and whether officiating as president of a bank, or settling with his numerous employees, he never allowed the mistake of a cent to go uncorrected.

After a few years he removed to the town of Webster, in Massachusetts, where he put up very extensive works for the manufacture of cotton cloth, and called the place Slatersville. Here he died on the 20th of April, 1835, at the age of sixty-seven, greatly respected by all who knew him.



HON. LEWIS F. LINN.

LEWIS FIELD LINN was born in the immediate vicinity of Louisville, Kentucky, in the year 1795. His father, when a boy, was taken prisoner by the Indians, but escaped by killing his guard and travelling many hundreds of miles through a trackless wilderness. He died when the subject of this memoir was but eleven years of age. His education was under the care of an elder brother, who supplied the place of a father with great fidelity. Having been early intended for the medical profession, he blended the study of medicine with his scholastic studies, and was thus fitted to commence his medical career very early in life.

In 1815, before he was twenty, Dr. Linn removed to Missouri, then a territory, and commenced the practice of medicine. He rapidly rose to be among the foremost in his profession. A quick, intuitive sagacity gave him a ready insight to the dispositions, and tempers, and peculiar characteristics of his patients, as well as of all his widely-extended acquaintance. To this is to be added a deep and tender sympathy with suffering in every shape, and a benevolence as wide and full as the opportunity to exercise it. "To all his patients he was the same—flying with alacrity to every call, attending upon the poor and humble as zealously as on the rich

and powerful; on the stranger as readily as on the neighbor; discharging all the duties of nurse and friend as well as physician, and wholly regardless of his own interest, or even his own health, in his zeal to serve and to save others."

The highest honors and rewards in the profession to which he had devoted himself were already within the reach of Dr. Linn. Although confined to a very narrow sphere of duty, "there is not a capital in Europe or America," remarks a great man who was well acquainted with him and well able to judge, "in which he would not have attained the front rank in surgery or physic." But he was not permitted to pursue his professional career. His fellow-citizens discovered his enlarged fitness for a higher walk of duty and usefulness, and called him from his growing honors in his profession to the great theatre of political action.

Dr. Linn was first elected a member of the senate of his adopted state about the year 1827-8. Here he served with such aptness and fidelity that he was appointed by the executive of the United States to investigate, as their judicial agent, the land titles of Missouri. This required a sagacious head and a cool temper. Complicated as they were, and conflicting as was the carelessly kept record, it was no easy task to bring any thing like order out of the chaos into which he suddenly found himself submerged. He succeeded, however, in making the crooked places straight, and to render easy and pleasant the duties of all subsequent agents of the government in the same business.

In 1832, he was elected with great unanimity to the senate of the United States, and accordingly appeared at Washington city and took his seat at the commencement of the next session. He was successively reëlected to this high position for a period of ten years, when his brilliant career was suddenly cut short by an affection of the heart; and he died in the bosom of his family at his residence at St. Genevieve, Missouri, on the 2d of May, 1843, in the forty-eighth year of his age.

The character of Dr. Linn was a rare and beautiful combination of every manly and generous trait, and he was greatly beloved by a wide circle of friends. In 1828, he married the only daughter of John Rolfe, a distinguished lawyer from Virginia, with whom he lived in the most perfect and uninterrupted harmony. Home was the centre of his attractions, and he was ever the idol of that home. Conscious of the danger of sudden death to which he was constantly exposed, he allowed it to cast no gloom over that joyous home. Devoutly reliant on his Father in heaven, he was at all times prepared for the event which he had so long foreseen, and when at last it came,

"He meekly bowed his head and died,"

in the sweet assurance that "to die is gain."



J. H. PLEASANTS.

JOHNS HAMPDEN PLEASANTS was born in Goochland county, Virginia, on the fourth day of January, 1797. His father, the late James Pleasants, filled with credit the different posts of governor, representative, and senator in the Congress of the United States. The son early evinced a keen perception and a strong love of intellectual beauty; but, like Patrick Henry, his instinctive love of ease prevented his applying himself to any thing like study. He was fond of reading, but read indiscriminately every thing that fell into his hand. His love for the classics was encouraged and strengthened by his grandfather, who was one of the finest belles-lettres scholars in the Old Dominion. This laid a foundation on which his desultory knowledge could rest, and from which it could derive nourishment, and which he was afterwards able to use to such singular advantage.

In 1815, Pleasants entered William and Mary's College, and here the effects of his careless habits reappeared. He remained but one term in college, and then left, and immediately entered the office of the celebrated William Wirt, where he commenced reading law. Mr. Wirt was then at the zenith of his fame. His brilliant genius had won for him a dazzling reputation, and the business of his office extended through his state and into both the Carolinas. In this office he remained about two

years, and seems to have devoted them to as severe study as was to have been expected from so versatile a mind.

In 1818, having united himself in the bonds of matrimony with his cousin Miss Irvine, he went to Lynchburg and opened an office. But the close drudgery of an office was ill suited to his tastes. Besides, he labored under a degree of bashfulness, which prevented that fluency of speech so essential to the success of a lawyer. He soon found that he was "a sphere unhinged," and, turning the key of his office door, he left the law and its musty tomes and tasteless drudgery forever behind him. When he rose to speak a nightmare seemed to settle upon him, and his tongue utterly refused to give utterance to the burning thoughts that were continually welling up within. But when he took his pen, those thoughts came into tangible shape, sparkling with beauty and power.

Mr. Pleasants, having become entirely disgusted with his profession, turned his thoughts to the paths of editorship, and accordingly purchased an interest in the "Lynchburg Press," and became its editor. He had now found his true sphere of action, and the brilliant and forcible leaders of that journal soon attracted the prominent whig politicians of Virginia, of whose party he was, and in whose support he had most ardently enlisted. These men urged upon him a removal to a broader sphere of action; and, in consonance with their advice, he removed to Richmond, in 1823, and issued a prospectus for a new paper, to be called the "Constitutional Whig," which made its appearance on the first day of January following. It was an exceedingly able partisan paper, and did him great credit; but he soon found that something more was needed for the success of a public journal than a ready pen and a high order of mind. The "Whig" struggled on with a list that only starved its publishers, until he was compelled to give up all his interest in it to satisfy the claims of its creditors.

In 1841, Mr. Pleasants went to Washington city and established the "Independent," in company with Mr. Edward W. Johnston. But even this combination of talent did not save the bantling from death, and, in 1843, he returned to Richmond, and assumed the editorial department of the Whig once more. In this department he labored with great zeal and effect until the winter of 1846. "We measure the force of our language," says a contemporary, "when we say that no country, and no age, has ever produced a man better suited, in all the essentials, for the conduct of a public journal. To him was given, in an especial manner, that skilful generalization which readily seizes upon the strong points of a subject, that happy condensation of thought which, as by the dash of a pen, extracts the substance of an argument, and that pungent and epigrammatic terseness which addresses itself so powerfully to every mind. In pathos and satire he was unrivalled. Happy the statesman who won his admiration — luckless the demagogue or charlatan who drew forth his ire."

Mr. Pleasants fell in a street fight, by the hand of Thomas Ritchie, Jr., on the twenty-seventh day of February, 1848, aged fifty-one.



HON. GEORGE EVANS.

GEORGE EVANS, one of the profoundest statesmen that Maine has ever produced, was born January 12, 1797. After a thorough academical preparation, he entered Bowdoin College, in Maine, and was graduated with distinction in 1815. On leaving college he at once commenced the study of the law; and after a most thorough apprenticeship, he removed to Gardiner, Maine, and opened an office. By a studious devotion to his business, he soon rose to eminence and a widely-extended practice. He had already begun to be talked of as a suitable person "to be clothed upon" with the legal ermine, when his fellow-citizens, discovering his peculiar fitness for the business of legislation, elected him to the state legislature. He took his seat in the house of representatives in 1825, and was reelected for four successive years. In his fourth year he was called upon to preside over the deliberations of the house. This was a position in which his rare abilities exhibited themselves to advantage, and he commanded the entire approbation of both sides of the house.

In 1829, Mr. Evans was elected a member of the House of Representatives in the Congress of the United States. He at once assumed a high rank as a statesman, and entered upon the business in hand with an aptitude that indicated a large experience in legislation.

A distinguished member of the house at the time Mr. Evans was elected, and his coadjutor for several years, thus speaks of him:—

“Evans began his career in Congress with General Jackson’s first presidential term: he came to Washington with a high reputation, so far as that reputation could be given to him by the members from Massachusetts and Maine, and with a very high anticipation on the part of intimate friends at home, of the standing he would acquire and maintain in Congress; and I do not know the public man who has better justified the estimate of partial friends.”

The maiden speech of Mr. Evans made a decided impression in his favor, and from that time to the close of his long and arduous service in that house he never receded a step in the estimation of his colleagues; and on the occasion of his retirement from the senate, Mr. Webster takes occasion to speak of him on the floor of that branch of Congress in the most flattering terms. “And now, Mr. President,” said Mr. Webster, “since the honorable member has reminded us that the period of his service within these walls is about to expire, I take this occasion, even in the Senate, and in his own presence, to say, that his retirement will be a serious loss to this government and this country.”

After serving his constituents faithfully and acceptably in the lower house for twelve years, Mr. Evans was transferred to the senate of the United States. His complete knowledge of financial matters led to his being placed on the finance committee, at the head of which he presided during the protracted debate which arose on the adjustment of the great tariff question. The duties of this office were extremely arduous and delicate, and Mr. Evans fully answered the partial expectations of his friends. Mr. Clay had been offered the position of chairman of that important committee, but declined the honor and the responsibility. When asked why he did not accept, his reply was, “Sir, Mr. Evans knows more about the tariff than any other public man in the United States.” And a leading political journal of that day declared, that “there is probably no man living better acquainted with the financial affairs of this country than Mr. Evans.”

But it is not only as a politician and statesman that Mr. Evans occupies an enviable position before the American public. As a patron and friend of education and literature, he ranks high in his native state, and has for years been one of the trustees of Bowdoin College, as also of Waterville. He was likewise a regent of the Smithsonian Institute during the entire period of its organization. The Washington College of Pennsylvania conferred on him the degree of doctor of laws. His standing among the magnates of his state, as well as of the country, is such as any ambitious man may well be proud of, and his fame will go down to posterity as a profound legislator, a critical scholar, and a public benefactor.



DR. ELI TODD.

ELI TODD, the distinguished and first superintendent of the "Retreat for the Insane" at Hartford, Connecticut, was born at New Haven on the 22d of July, 1769. At the age of five years he lost his father, and was placed the year following under the charge of Rev. Dr. Todd, a great-uncle, who resided at East Guilford, in the same state. With him he remained until he was ten, when he was placed under the care and instruction of Rev. Dr. Goodrich, of Durham, Connecticut, with whom he pursued his studies until he became fitted to enter college; and in 1783, when he was but fourteen years of age, he was matriculated at Yale college, from which institution he was graduated with considerable distinction in 1787.

Young Todd had already developed those remarkable traits of character which ever after endeared him to all who had the privilege of his acquaintance. The officers of the college, as well as the students, became much attached to him.

On leaving Yale he made a voyage to the West Indies, intending to extend his travels to Europe and Asia; but, being visited with the prevailing epidemic of that climate, he turned back his face to the land of his birth. On the death of his father he inherited a handsome patrimony. This lay in the West Indies, whither his elder

brother had accompanied him to look after it. Converting it into cash and valuable merchandise, his brother was returning to the United States in a vessel freighted with all the family wealth, when he encountered a storm which carried vessel, cargo, crew, and passengers to the bottom.

Being thus reduced to poverty and thrown upon his own resources, young Todd resolved to study the profession of medicine, and articulated himself with Dr. Ebenezer Beardsley, of his native village. Having prepared himself for the practice of his profession, he repaired to the beautiful town of Farmington, Connecticut, and commenced business. Here he remained twenty years, rising into an elevated position both at home and in the surrounding towns, and being very extensively consulted by his brethren in the profession. During this period he married Miss Rhoda Hill, a lady of excellent domestic habits and amiable disposition.

Having been invited to remove to the city of New York, thither Dr. Todd went in the winter of 1810; but not liking his position he returned to Farmington again, where he spent nine years more in a successful practice. In 1819, he removed to the city of Hartford, where he acquired an extensive private practice, and became one of the most widely consulting physicians in the whole state. For many years he had devoted much study and time to the subject of insanity, and was one of the foremost of those gentlemen who aided in the establishment of the "Retreat for the Insane" in that beautiful city; and when that institution was ready to go into operation he was instinctively indicated to all minds as a suitable person to superintend its operations. The committee appointed by the medical society to nominate a proper candidate for that responsible trust were unanimous in sending in his name to the board of directors, who were equally unanimous in making the appointment. It was not an office he desired; and he at length yielded, with extreme reluctance, to the solicitations of his friends. The result has proved the sagacity of the appointment, and the peculiar fitness he brought to the office has raised the institution to the first rank among those public benefactions, "Asylums for the Insane."

Besides the business of attending to the duties of his office, Dr. Todd found time to meet many of his brethren in consultation in all parts of the state. He was, also, repeatedly elected president of the "Connecticut Medical Society." He was offered the superintendence of the "Bloomington Asylum," near New York city, as also that of the "State Lunatic Asylum" at Worcester. But he declined them both, preferring to spend his life in his own favorite Retreat. For two or three years before his death he became perfectly aware of some organic affection in some vital function, and knew that his mission was drawing to a close. For a few months previous to that solemn event he travelled quite extensively, but without receiving any permanent benefit; and on the 17th of November, 1833, he departed this life, aged sixty-four years. Thus ended a life of usefulness and eminent piety, in which nothing

"Became him like the leaving it. He died
As one that had been studied in his death."

*She cannot have been content
but refused to dwell for hours!*



MARCHIONESS D'OSSOLI,

BBETTER known as MARGARET FULLER, a woman of most eccentric genius and great mental powers, was the daughter of the late Timothy Fuller, Esq., of Cambridge, Massachusetts, and was born in that classic village on the 23d of May, 1810. Discovering early indications of the genius which so distinguished her in after life, her father determined to use every means in his power to develop her rare gifts; and she was put through a sort of hotbed process of mental cultivation, which may partly have been the cause of the singular turn in her mind which appears in all her writings. Certainly she was tasked, through the mistaken pride of her doting father, far beyond her mental strength, and the penalty was paid in the diminution of her bodily vigor and activity.

Very early in life Miss Fuller was put to the study of the classic languages, for which she seemed to have a wonderful power of acquisition. From these she turned to the living tongues, and made such remarkable progress that before she reached a mature age she was accounted a giant in philological accomplishments. But the "unmellifluous German" had a charm for her which no other tongue possessed, and she pored over the works of the German philosophers until her very being became imbued with their transcendental doctrines.

But not only was Miss Fuller learned in the languages of the present and the past; her mind was also thoroughly stored with solid and useful lore, and she was taught all the accomplishments which are usually considered necessary to the education of a young lady. She was, undoubtedly, one of the best educated females in the country. Her father's death leaving her mother and sisters dependent on their own exertions, they opened classes for the instruction of ladies, both married and single, in several of the larger towns in New England.

Miss Fuller began early to use her pen; and long before the approach of 'womanhood' she was engaged in an extensive correspondence with some of the finest minds of the nation. Her first publication, a translation of Goëthe's "Conversations," appeared in 1839. In the following year she was employed by the publishers of the "Dial," a quarterly publication which was started as the exponent of the German philosophy as received by a certain class of ethical philosophers in our country, at whose head appeared Ralph Waldo Emerson, to aid in the editorship of that journal.

In 1843, Miss Fuller removed to New York, and entered into an arrangement with the publishers of the "Tribune," a daily newspaper of a large circulation, to aid in its literary department. The same year she published her "Summer on the Lakes," a journal of a journey to the west. In 1844, appeared her most important work, "Woman in the Nineteenth Century." In 1845, she gave her last published work to the press, under the title of "Papers on Literature and Art." Of the merits of these various publications it is not our province to speak; they have been alike subject to the highest encomium and the severest criticism.

In the autumn of 1845, Miss Fuller visited Europe, passing the winter in Rome. Here she became acquainted with the marquis Giovanni d'Ossoli, whom she married in the following summer. She remained in the Eternal City until 1849. The winter previous she became the mother of a son; and in the middle of summer, on the occupancy of the city by the French troops, she with her husband fled to Florence, not deeming it safe to remain in Rome on account of the part they had both taken in the Italian revolution.

In June, 1850, they embarked for the United States in the brig Elizabeth. The fate of that richly-freighted brig is well known. She was wrecked on the rocks off Fire Island, not far from New York, on the 8th of August; and the Ossoli family, husband, wife, son, and nurse found a watery grave.



HON. GEORGE ASHMUN.

GEORGE ASHMUN, one of the most popular and effective members of the whig party in the commonwealth of Massachusetts, and who has served his country in various public offices, national as well as state, was born on Christmas day, 1804, in the town of Blandford, Massachusetts. His childhood and youth were passed amidst the influences of a pleasant home, and his education, literary and moral, was carefully watched over by those to whom heaven had delegated this high purpose. As evidence of this we find him prepared to enter college at the tender age of fifteen, and he accordingly became a member of the freshman class of Yale College in 1819. His course in college was such as the hopes of his childhood had predicated, and he was graduated with honor in 1823.

On leaving college, Mr. Ashmun had not long to debate the question of his future choice, for having, as he says, "an hereditary tendency to the law profession," he at once set to work to prepare himself for the honorable and successful discharge of its litigious duties. So, having passed through the approved course of law reading, he opened an office in the beautiful village of Springfield, Massachusetts, in the year

1828. Here he soon rose to distinction in his profession, and entered upon a wide field of practice in the various courts of his native state.

But Mr. Ashmun was not satisfied with being a mere lawyer, however thorough might be his legal lore, or successful in its application to the *cases* which came into his hand. He had a strong taste for pure and classical literature, and richly stored his mind with the treasures which its exhaustless mines afforded. National law, and the science and politics of government, especially that pertaining to his own country, largely occupied his mind, and the aspects of his political creed soon became manifest in his joining the whig party in his state.

In 1833, Mr. Ashmun was elected to represent the citizens of Springfield in the "Massachusetts House of Representatives." He was reelected in 1835, as also in 1836, to the same seat, during which time he was placed upon several important committees, and gave the most entire satisfaction to his constituents. In 1838, as also in 1839, he was sent to the upper house of "The Great and General Court," where his high character as a man, and his thorough qualifications for the position he occupied, won for him the highest respect of the whole community. In 1841, he was once more returned to the Massachusetts House of Representatives, and was by that body chosen to preside over its deliberations.

After a few brief years of private life devoted to the business of his profession, he was called to higher duties, and was elected a member of the "House of Representatives in Congress." He took his seat in that body in December, 1845, and was twice reelected to the same. In 1851, declining further political preferments, he retired to the bosom of his family, where he has since remained; and although he has declared himself more than satisfied with his share of public life and public honors, being yet only in the early prime of life, his country will yet doubtless call for his services in a way which he cannot gracefully decline.

As a public man there are few whose sails have been so filled with the breath of popular favor, and the career of Mr. Ashmun has done him honor as a lawyer, statesman, scholar, and a man. One who knows him well writes, "As a lawyer and political statesman, having a mind to comprehend profound questions and to effect contemplated results, Mr. Ashmun has not his superior in all New England. Quickness to perceive, readiness to plan, and boldness to execute, are the striking characteristics of his mind."



REV. ALBERT BARNES, D. D.

ALBERT BARNES, one of the most distinguished ministers in the Presbyterian denomination, as well as one of the soundest and most prolific theological writers in the body, was born at Rome, New York, on the 1st of December, 1798. His father was a respectable tanner, and young Albert was intended by him for his successor, and he accordingly labored with him in the tannery until he was seventeen years of age. Not liking his business, he resolved upon acquiring an education and adopting the profession of the law. For this purpose he commenced studying by himself, and in 1817, repaired to Fairfield, Connecticut, and entered the academy at that place. Here he remained three years, teaching a district school through the winter vacations for his support. When he entered this school his mind was in a very unsettled condition on the subject of Christian truth. He had read and thought much of certain sceptical writings, and he had begun seriously to doubt the truth of revealed religion. But while here his feelings underwent a great change.

In 1819, Mr. Barnes became a member of the senior class of Hamilton college, and was graduated in the following year, showing that he had made a faithful use of his academical means while at Fairfield. While in college he became the subject

of a revival of religion which prevailed in the institution, and on his return home he became a member of the Presbyterian church in his native village.

His thoughts being now turned decidedly towards the subject of theology, Mr. Barnes determined to fit himself for the ministry, and accordingly entered the theological school at Princeton, New Jersey, being furnished with the means of completing his course by a religious friend. Here he became a severe student, and made the acquisition of theological knowledge the great aim and pursuit of his life. His whole course in the school was also marked by a life of great purity and practical efforts to spread the knowledge of religion among the people in the neighborhood.

On leaving the school, where he remained through the whole course of four years, Mr. Barnes received from the New Brunswick presbytery a license to preach. He immediately commenced preaching, and occupied the pulpits of several vacant congregations in New Jersey, Connecticut, and Massachusetts. Among others he supplied the vacant desk of the first Presbyterian society in Morristown, New Jersey, to the permanent occupancy of which he received an invitation. He accepted it, and on the 25th of February, 1825, he received ordination at the hands of the presbytery of Elizabethtown.

Mr. Barnes remained with this parish five years, during which his ministry was very prosperous and harmonious, at the end of which time he received an urgent call from the first Presbyterian church and society in the city of Philadelphia. This position offering him a much wider sphere of influence, he felt constrained to accept it, and was accordingly installed in June, 1830. Here a new sphere called for renewed exertions; and he had not long been settled when he found himself in opposition to all the other churches, as well as the presbytery and synod of Philadelphia, on certain theological dogmas which he deemed obsolete. After many persecutions he was summoned before these grave bodies and condemned as holding heretical opinions. He appealed from these decisions to the general assembly, which set aside the verdict of the presbytery and synod of Philadelphia, and reinstated him in the full fellowship of the churches.

From that time Dr. Barnes has discharged his duties as pastor with great acceptance, and has become one of the foremost divines in that body of Christians. He has devoted himself extensively to the subject of biblical literature and criticism, and has laboriously employed his pen in that department of theological learning. His commentaries on the New Testament, extending to eleven volumes duodecimo, and his criticisms on Job, Isaiah, and Daniel, are too well known to require any comment. Besides these he has written on various subjects connected with the great theme to which he has devoted his life.

These severe literary pursuits have considerably injured his health and rendered him partially blind. In 1851, he made a voyage to Europe and travelled quite extensively, and returned to this country much benefited.



MAJOR GENERAL E. P. GAINES.

EDMUND PENDLETON GAINES was born in Culpepper county, Virginia, on the 20th of March, 1777. His father was a soldier of the revolution, and during the war moved into North Carolina, but at its close returned once more to Culpepper county, with his health reduced, and ruined in his property through the depreciation of the continental issue of paper money. After residing here for a few years he removed to Sullivan county, afterwards the eastern part of Tennessee. This portion of the state was then infested by the Cherokee Indians, who were very hostile to the whites, and kept the border families in a constant state of terror and alarm.

Young Gaines was now about fifteen years of age. He had heard of the cruel assaults of the savage foe, and longed to be led to their attack in the deep fastnesses where they dwelt. He became expert in the use of the rifle, and studied as much of military tactics as he could find time for between the laborious duties of assisting his father in the cultivation of the farm. A rifle company being raised in his neighborhood, he was elected lieutenant at the age of eighteen; and in January, 1799, he was appointed ensign in the sixth regiment of infantry of the United States army. His regiment being disbanded in 1800, he was transferred to the fourth regiment, commanded by colonel Butter.

In 1801, lieutenant Gaines was selected by the government to command a company of topographical engineers, for the survey of a military road from Nashville, Tennessee, to Natchez, on the Mississippi, as also to the survey of certain Indian boundaries in that neighborhood. In this service he was engaged until 1804, when he was appointed military collector for the district of Mobile. He was also appointed postmaster and agent to the postmaster general. His business in this last-mentioned department was to examine and report any and all postmasters who were suspected to be engaged in any way in the Burr conspiracy. Here he served five years, meanwhile having been promoted to the rank of captain, when he retired from the army and commenced practising law in the territory of Mississippi.

On the declaration of war in 1812, captain Gaines hastened to offer his services once more to his country. Raised to the rank of colonel, he was ordered to the northern frontier. Here his superior discipline and knowledge of military tactics began early to be seen. After the battle of Chrystler's Fields, in which he took a prominent part, he fell sick, and was prevented sharing the fruits of victory in the campaign of Harrison and its glorious termination at the river Thames.

Early in August, 1814, colonel Gaines was promoted to the rank of brigadier general, and ordered to Fort Erie to assume the command of the army of the north. He was immediately engaged in sharp conflict with the enemy; and from the fifth of this month until the last of July, almost every day was witness to a dread encounter of various portions of the belligerent armies, in which victory generally and ultimately perched on the standard of the stars and stripes. On the 28th of August, as he was completing his long report to the secretary of war, sitting at his camp table, a bombshell intruded itself into his camp and unceremoniously exploded, wounding him severely, shattering his table and the camp stool on which he was sitting, and destroying nearly all the documents he had so laboriously prepared. He made his report nevertheless; and congress, deeply sensible of the service he had rendered his country, voted him their thanks and a gold medal. He received also an elegant sword from each of the following states, viz., New York, Virginia, and Tennessee. Besides which many other testimonials from various parts of the Union were tendered him.

General Gaines was with Jackson in the Creek war, and afterwards commanded in the southern military district until the reduction of the army in 1821, when he was retained as a brigadier, and the western division assigned him. He was a candidate for the rank of major general in 1828; but Mr. Adams decided that general Macomb's claim was stronger. General Gaines was the senior officer during the Sauk (Indian) disturbance in 1831-33, and was for a time engaged in the Seminole war of 1836. He was soon after transferred to the eastern division, with his head quarters at New York, and only returned to the south just before his death, which occurred in the spring of 1849, in the seventy-third year of his age. He was a man of extreme simplicity of character and of unquestioned integrity.



SAMUEL APPLETON.

SAMUEL APPLETON, one of the merchant princes of Boston, who for many years commanded the respect of all the citizens of that busy city, and whose charities, by thousands and tens of thousands, have fallen like refreshing rain on many a blighted heart, was born in New Ipswich, New Hampshire, on the 22d of June, 1766. He was the third child in a family of thirteen, and the son of deacon Isaac Appleton, a respectable farmer. His early education was acquired in the "District School as it Was," to which, after he was old enough to be of any assistance on the farm, he was sent only in the winter terms. At sixteen, having "completed his education," he left going to school, and gave his whole time to the duties of the farm.

Mr. Appleton remained under the parental roof until he was twenty-two years of age, when he became one of a party of young men who intended settling a township in the wilderness of Maine. Two years of anxious labor and much suffering cured his desire to colonize, and satisfied him that he could find employment more congenial to his tastes and more productive of the means of living; and so he decided on becoming a merchant. His remarkable success in this his chosen vocation shows that, he did not mistake his path or miscalculate his own fitness for the business of traffic.

After trying the business in the country, first at Ashburnham and then at New Ipswich, Mr. Appleton removed to Boston at the age of twenty-eight, in the year 1794, and established himself as a city merchant. He soon acquired a large business; and from this time to the day of his death one uninterrupted stream of prosperity poured its treasures into his coffers. He began business on the principle that a straightforward, open, and honest course was the best — nay, the only one — for a young man to pursue who had his fortune to carve out of the asperities of trade; and he never forsook it. No man ever lived a life of trade in a more honorable and upright manner. He never used a deception to gain a bargain, and his detestation of the man who did was deep and sincere. His confidence in men was almost unlimited. Having no designs on others, he had no suspicion of the intention of others to injure him. Generous, charitable, gentle, and kind, he held these to be the general traits of society. His pastor, Rev. Mr. Peabody, of the King's Chapel, once said to him, "Mr. Appleton, you have been long engaged in business, under a great variety of circumstances and in different countries: what is your opinion in regard to the honesty of mankind?" "Very favorable," he replied. "Very generally I think they mean to be honest. I have never in my life met with more than three or four cases in which I thought a man intended to be dishonest in dealing with me."

In 1819, Mr. Appleton was married to Mrs. Mary Gore, a woman who was ready to second every good work of his hand, and who made his home a constant oasis of pleasure, and a place where his friends were ever glad to resort. She was consulted by him in all his works of charity, and a regular portion of every day was devoted by them in considering the subjects of their alms. As early as 1823, feeling that his wealth was sufficient, he resolved that his fortune should no longer be increased, and he devoted nearly his whole income to charity. Reserving a fair amount to support the expenses of his household and to gratify his taste for travel, he consecrated the balance sacredly to the purpose of making glad the heart of the widow and the fatherless and aiding the destitute portions of his Master's vineyard. Thus his charities amounted, in the last years of his life, to tens of thousands annually. The poor were sought out and relieved, and none ever left his door empty-handed who could show that they really required assistance.

As a mark of the nice sense of justice always cherished by Mr. Appleton, as well as illustrative of his real benevolence, we will give the following anecdote, which we find in a handsome tribute to his memory in the "Genealogical Register" for January, 1854; it is from the pen of his pastor. "A favorite nephew to whom he had bequeathed in his will a large proportional amount of his estate died before him, and by the terms of the will a half-sister, between whom and Mr. Appleton there was no blood relationship, became entitled to these bequests. The executor called Mr. Appleton's attention to the fact, thinking that he might wish to make some change in the disposition of his property. After taking the subject into full consideration, his reply was, 'If, in the other world, there is any knowledge of what is done in this, I should not like to have my nephew, whom I so loved and trusted, find that my first act, on learning his death, is the revocation or curtailment of a bequest made in his favor, and which, if he had survived me, would have eventually benefited her who was nearest and dearest to him. The will must stand as it is.'"

Mr. Appleton's death occurred on the 12th of July, 1853, in the eighty-eighth year of his age.



GENERAL JAMES MILLER.

JAMES MILLER was born in Peterboro', New Hampshire, in 1775. His early years were passed on his father's farm and in attending the village schools in the winter. It is said of him that he was a lazy boy, shunning all the work he could and neglecting his books. But as he reached maturer years he felt the necessity of both studying and working, and at the age of eighteen he left home and went to Amherst, New Hampshire, where for the next six or eight years he attended the academy in that town, teaching school in the winter vacations to enable him to pay his way. He then went to Williams college, where he spent a year, and then entered the office of James Wilson, then residing at Peterboro', but afterwards a distinguished lawyer in the village of Keene, New Hampshire. Having served out the proper time of a clerkship, he opened an office in the adjoining town of Greenfield in 1803.

Here Mr. Miller devoted his time between the duties of his office and the training of a company of artillery, of which he was the commander. In 1808, congress passed the act for the increase of the army of the United States, and Mr. Jefferson conferred on him the appointment of major in the "Fourth Regiment of United States Infantry." He joined his regiment, then stationed at fort Independence, in Boston harbor,

early in the spring of 1809. He remained here until the spring of 1811, when he embarked for Philadelphia; from whence he proceeded to Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, to join the 50th regiment of infantry, having just before been promoted to the rank of lieutenant colonel in that regiment, colonel Ford being commander.

From this point lieutenant colonel Miller descended the Ohio to the Wabash, and up that river to the "Tippecanoe Ground," where, from severe duty and great exposure on the route, he fell sick, and was not permitted to take a part in the successful battle which soon after ensued. It was his first experience in sickness, and he was but poorly able to meet it. General Harrison and all the other officers showed him every kindness; but it sorely troubled his brave spirit that he could not take part in the battle.

In May, 1812, colonel Miller was ordered to Dayton, Ohio, with the fourth regiment; from whence he marched to Detroit, having joined general Hull at Urbana. Here he met a large body of the Indians and English, and after a severe conflict routed them, in which victory perched upon his banner: he destroyed their works. He took a conspicuous part on all those bloody battle fields which bordered our Canadian frontier—Niagara, Erie, Chippewa, Lundy's Lane, etc. It was while engaged in this last-named conflict that his general asked him if he could dislodge a body of the enemy who were strongly posted on a neighboring eminence, and whose deadly fire was committing bloody execution in the ranks of our army. "I'LL TRY, SIR," was his calm and heroic reply, and which has rendered immortal the name of Miller. For his brave conduct during that campaign he was voted a gold medal by congress, and promoted to the rank of brigadier general.

General Miller served throughout the war with great bravery, and at its close was appointed governor of Arkansas. After serving in this station for a few years he received the appointment of collector for the port of Salem and Beverly, where he remained until 1849. Here his affable bearing and the brave part he had borne in so many battles of his country won him many friends, and he passed his years very pleasantly in the bosom of his family.

In 1849, general Miller resigned his office and retired to his estate in New Hampshire, where he spent the brief remnant of his eventful career amidst the scenes and friends of his early life, respected and beloved by all. He died at Temple, in his native state, on the 7th of July, 1851, in the seventy-seventh year of his age.

General Miller had a most commanding aspect. Considerably above six feet in height, and finely proportioned, he seemed born to lead the armies of his country to successful conflicts. His piercing eye and majestic brow were the very emblems of authority, but, when relaxed by his genial smiles, lost all their severity, and became a benediction.



EDWARD EVERETT.

EDWARD EVERETT was born in Dorchester, Massachusetts, in April, 1794. He was prepared for college in the celebrated schools of the city of Boston, and entered Harvard College at the age of thirteen, and graduating at seventeen with the highest honors of his class. Having studied divinity, he was ordained as pastor of the Brattle Square church and society, in Boston, where he officiated for a few years with great popularity. It was while in this pulpit that he acquired that habit of *memoriter* speaking for which he is still so remarkable, not having been known in a single instance to consult his notes in a quarter of a century, although he never speaks without having them in his pocket.

In 1814, having accepted an appointment to the Greek professorship in Harvard College, he travelled extensively in Europe, visiting all the most famous schools in England and the continent, and making the acquaintance of nearly all the learned savans of the old world. Among other places, he visited, and remained some time in, Greece, and, after four or five years of diligent preparation abroad, he returned to Cambridge, and entered at once upon the duties of his new post, bidding theology a long farewell. The duties of his office were discharged with an ability which had at once its effect upon the college, and won for him the reputation of being the first

Greek scholar of his age. About this time he became the editor of the *North American Review*, and infused into its dying pages a new life, greatly increasing its circulation, and elevating its literary tone and character.

In 1824, Mr. Everett delivered the annual oration before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Harvard. On this occasion, La Fayette was present. The popularity of the orator, and the extraordinary character of the occasion, drew a large and brilliant house; and when, at the close of the oration, he addressed the veteran friend of Washington, in those deep, thrilling, and pathetic tones for which no man is more remarkable, he was interrupted by one of those sudden outbursts of feeling so seldom occurring, and the whole audience, rising to their feet, in tears of gratitude gave the old hero such a welcome shout as none but patriot hearts ever feel, and patriot lips express. This was the commencement of a series of brilliant public addresses which he was called on to deliver before various literary and political organizations.

In 1825, Mr. Everett was sent to Congress by his constituency in Middlesex, and occupied his seat in that body for ten successive years, with great credit to himself and satisfaction to his constituents. While in Congress, he was a pattern member in diligence and attention to the business in hand, shrinking from none of the drudgery of legislation, and never manifesting impatience with the vexatious minutiae of business.

On retiring from Congress, Mr. Everett was unanimously chosen governor of his native state, which office he filled for four successive years, and only failed of his election for the fifth by one vote, and that occasioned by some local question not at all affecting his popularity with the public.

In 1841, he was appointed minister to the court of St. James. For this position he was preëminently qualified, by his scholarship and thorough acquaintance with all languages and the political history of the world. His manly bearing before the British ministry, his firmness and decision, no less than the amiableness of his address, won the regards and confidence of all with whom he came in contact; while the universities of Oxford and Cambridge conferred upon him, as a mark of their respect for his learning, the highest titles in their bestowal.

On his return to America, he was elected to the presidency of Harvard College, which office he resigned, after four years' service, in 1849, on account of feeble health. Once more he was sent to Congress, and held his seat until he was called to resign it, in order to assume the duties of the office of secretary of state, during the last year, made vacant by the death of that eminent statesman, Daniel Webster. On the accession of General Pierce to the United States presidency, he was sent to the Senate of the United States for six years from 1852.

No living statesman has a larger claim on the respect of the nation than Mr. Everett. Without a stain on his reputation, or a "kink of inconsistency" in his political course, he is respected by men of every political clique, and his friendship is sought by scholars of high and low degree.



MRS. SARAH J. HALE.

SARAH J. BUELL was born in Newport, New Hampshire — a wild and beautiful village among the hills of the Granite State. Of her early life we will let her give her own account, which she does in a modest and concise manner altogether pleasing to the reader. “I was mainly educated by my mother, and strictly taught to make the Bible the rule of my life. The books to which I had access were few, very few, in comparison with the number given to children nowadays; but they were such as required to be studied — and I did study them. Next to the Bible and ‘Pilgrim’s Progress,’ my earliest reading was Milton, Addison, Pope, Johnson, Cowper, Burns, and a portion of Shakspeare. I did not obtain all his works until I was nearly fifteen. The first regular novel I read was the ‘Mysteries of Udolpho,’ when I was quite a child.” This book, which fired her childish imagination, was written by a *woman*, and it awakened an ardent desire in her breast to become an authoress herself.

While yet young, Miss Buell was married to David Hale, a lawyer of some note in her native village, with whom she lived in great harmony for several years, when he died, “leaving her the sole protector of five infant children, the eldest but seven years of age.” It was now, while oppressed with the weight of her new responsi-

bilities, that she determined to bring her literary qualifications to aid her in the support of her young brood. Excepting a small volume of fugitive poetry, published by the friends of her late husband, the first work she sent forth to the world was "Northwood," a novel, in two volumes, which was issued in 1827. This book established her reputation as an authoress; and in 1828, the publishers of "The Ladies' Magazine" invited her to take charge of the editorial department of that magazine, the only one of the kind, at that time, devoted exclusively to the female sex in this country.

In the acceptance of this invitation she was actuated by a double desire—to superintend the education of her two boys, and to obtain the means of defraying the expenses to be incurred in the same. She removed accordingly to the city of Boston, in the autumn of 1828, and took charge of the editorial department of the "Magazine," the duties of which she continued to discharge for nine successive years, during which time it continued to increase in popular favor, and, what is better, its own circulation.

During the residence of Mrs. Hale in Boston, she enjoyed access to the best society of the city, in which her intelligence and literary acquisitions fitted her to become an honorable member, while her reputation abroad as a writer was constantly increasing through the columns of her widely-circulated journal, and several volumes of light literature, which, from time to time, she gave to the world.

After a thorough preparation in the unequalled schools of the city in which she resided, she had the satisfaction to witness the happy matriculation of her sons at Harvard College, Cambridge, from which they were subsequently graduated in course with honor.

In 1837, the Ladies' Magazine was united to the Lady's Book, published by Godey, in Philadelphia; and in 1841, Mrs. Hale removed to that city, where she has since resided. For nearly a quarter of a century she has wielded the editorial pen; a longer time, probably, than any other woman ever filled the same capacity. She still edits the double magazine which sends its monthly swarms of fireflies throughout the land to enlighten and cheer the hearts of her ten thousand readers. Besides her labors as an editor, she has written a large number of books; among which are the following: "Northwood;" "Sketches of American Character;" "Traits of American Life;" "Flora's Interpreter;" "The Ladies' Wreath," (a selection from the female poets of England and America;) "The Way to live Well, and to be Well while we Live;" "Grosvenor, a Tragedy;" "Alice Ray, a Romance in Rhyme;" "Harry Guy, the Widow's Son, a Story of the Sea;" "Three Hours; or the Vigil of Love, and other Poems;" "A Complete Dictionary of Poetical Quotations, containing Selections from the writings of the Poets of England and America," large 8vo., 600. pp.; and "Woman's Record," her last, best work, of nearly 900 pages, royal octavo.

Not be forgotten in the enumeration of her literary labors is the editing of several annuals, and the preparation of several school and other books for the young.



REV. H. W. BEECHER.

IN these days of supple necks, and cringing knees, and fawning voices, it is really refreshing to meet a man who has within his manly bosom a manly soul; who dares and will unmask sin though it expose the sanctuary; whose sympathies are all with the oppressed and down-trodden, and all whose enmities are against the oppressor and the sinner; it is peculiarly gratifying, as a sign of the times, to find such a man in the *pulpit*, where so little life is seen and so little power is felt.

Such a man is HENRY WARD BEECHER, worthy son of a worthy sire, who for the honest and fearless manner in which he exposes the sins of those in high and low places, in the church and out of it alike, stands unrivalled among his brethren. He was born in Litchfield, Connecticut, in 1813. His father was the lion-hearted Lyman Beecher, D. D., who has blessed his country and the church with a family of *men*. Five of these sons have followed in the footsteps of their noble father, and become promulgators of the living word of God; and four of whom are still engaged in the service of their divine Master—one having gone to his reward.

Henry partakes of all the strong traits of his excellent father, with which are admirably blended the delicate tenderness and exquisite sensibility of his mother, who

was also a woman of great strength of intellect, with a bosom overflowing with all the kindly emotions of the human heart. Under her sagacious and watchful training he grew up, daily developing those traits of character which attracted the attention of all who knew him. It is to her maternal care that he owes the well-balanced character which he so eminently possesses. True, he studied the rudiments of knowledge in the schools of his native hills, and afterwards in the best schools of the city of Boston; but every plant was dressed and trained by her careful hand, and to this home culture does he owe it, under Heaven, that the soil of his young heart vegetated but few noxious weeds.

With a sound mind in a healthy body, Mr. Beecher became a member of Amherst College in 1830. He was not remarkable for his scholarship while in college, but he read both men and books to great advantage, and by his careful mode of living and active exercise in the open air, he kept up the healthy action of his system, and came forth from his Alma Mater as robust as he went in. On leaving college he went to study theology in the "Lane Seminary," in Cincinnati, Ohio. Here he passed three years, pursuing a wide range of reading, both professional and non-professional. He studied the various systems of physiology in vogue, particularly those by Gall and Spurzheim, with great care, as also the mental philosophy of the schools. On leaving the school, he gave evidence that his course of study, selected by himself, had produced its effect; for rarely does any theological school give birth to so mature a mind.

After preaching a few months, he accepted an invitation to the pastorate of the Independent Presbyterian church in Lawrenceburg, Indiana, and was ordained in June, 1837. After laboring two years in this connection, he was called by a church in Indianapolis, the capital of the state, to assume its spiritual oversight, and was installed accordingly in October, 1839. Here he labored with much success for several years, when he felt compelled to resign his charge on account of the failing health of his wife, and by the advice of her physician, to seek a more eastern climate. While in Indianapolis, he rendered eminent service in establishing and building up the "Wabash College," situated at Crawfordville, and to the support of which his present people, shortly after his settlement among them, contributed the sum of \$10,000. While here, he preached and published his "Lectures to Young Men," a work that has gone through many editions, and done incalculable good.

In the fall of 1847, Mr. Beecher was invited to take charge of the Plymouth church, in Brooklyn, New York, where he has since labored, and labors still, with most signal success. His congregation is one of the largest in the United States, and is composed mainly of the middle classes of society. It is noted for its active charities in all the great reforms which mark the age. His preaching is eminently practical, and "Thou art the man" rings in many a conscience-stricken soul as he applies the glittering knife of dissection to the subjects of his congregation. He rarely writes out a sermon; selecting his subject early in the week, he studies it wherever he may chance to be; now in his study, then in the newspapers, anon in the streets and on change, but oftener at the homes of his parishioners, and the haunts of sorrow and of sin, where, like his divine Master, he may be often seen; and then, with his subject fresh and warm in his heart, he pours out his message into the hearts of his hearers. Hence his wonderful success.



HON. JOEL R. POINSETT.

JOEL R. POINSETT was born in Statesburg, South Carolina, in 1779. In his early life his health was exceedingly delicate, and while he was yet in his nonage he became the only survivor of a numerous family. On account of ill health, his early education was somewhat deficient; and while yet a youth he went abroad to seek the restoration of his health, and to get his education in foreign schools. The first four years of his sojourn were passed in England and France; after which he travelled extensively over the eastern continent, and penetrated deeply into the interior of Asia.

On his return to America, his health yet being feeble, he went to South America, the West Indies, and Mexico. Here he spent a number of years, studying the political condition of the people; and having partially recovered his health, he came once more to his native state, and entered into the politics of his own country. In 1821, he was elected to Congress, and took his seat in the House of Representatives in the winter of the same year. At the period we write of, a good deal of enthusiastic chivalry was manifested in that body for the unfortunate Greeks, as well as for republicans of the Spanish American States, who were struggling for civil liberty. Clay, Webster, and other eminent men espoused their cause, and stirred the

heart of the country by their appeals on the behalf of those who were striving to break the chain of the oppressor that they might go free. Mr. Poinsett immediately took up a lance in their behalf, and nobly seconded the efforts of his elder brethren in the cause of "*Universal Freedom*." Alas! their manly and Christian efforts did not meet with the success they deserved. Greece only bled and wore her chains, while the Spanish Americans became distracted in their councils, and weakened daily in their means of acquiring freedom, until they fell an easy prey to the very people who had expended such an amount of vehement enthusiasm in their behalf.

Mr. Poinsett belonged to, and acted with, the democratic party in most of its great measures; but he would never sacrifice a principle to his party. He was a man whom no power could terrify, and no bribes corrupt. When he had served in Congress four years, President Adams, although differing from him in his political creed, appointed him, in 1825, minister to Mexico. This post was an exceedingly difficult and onerous one, and he discharged its duties with great discretion and ability.

On the return of Mr. Poinsett from his Mexican mission, he found the United States shaken to its centre with nullification, his native state taking the van in the work of disunion. He at once took "the Union, one and indissoluble, now and forever," for his motto, and nobly battled for its security and glory. Shoulder to shoulder with Jackson and Webster—names which will endure while the ark of American liberty shall float on the sea of life, and burn and shine with an imperishable glory until the earth shall fly from its everlasting foundations—he labored with true patriotism for the glory of his country and her holy institutions, and strove to save the escutcheon of his own beloved state from the defilement of nullification and secession.

In 1837, when Mr. Van Buren assumed the robes of the presidential office, he called Mr. Poinsett to his cabinet, and placed under his supervision the department of war.

At the close of Mr. Van Buren's term of office, Mr. Poinsett retired into private life, declining all further public participation in the government. But he did not lose his interest in the affairs of his country or the state he lived in. In every important movement his voice or his pen was enlisted. His writings exhibit enlarged and comprehensive views of the intention and purposes of government. He was no selfish and "localized" politician, but with a heart embracing the north and the south, the east and the west, he desired "prosperity and protection to *each*, prosperity and protection to *all*." He strongly and consistently opposed the Mexican war, although declared and prosecuted by his own party. Thus, with a noble and high-souled patriotism, he lived, and thus he died. He expired on the spot which gave him birth, on the 14th of December, 1851, aged seventy-two years.



STEPHEN VAN RENSSELAER.

STEPHEN VAN RENSSELAER, widely known as the *patroon* of Albany, was born in the city of New York, on the 1st of November, 1764. When the "Dutch West India Company" was formed, in 1621, his paternal ancestor was a member of the company, and early came to New Amsterdam, with a grant from the company of immense tracts of land in various parts of the state, one embracing the territory now occupied by the city of Albany. This immense property, then of little nominal value, fell, by regular descent, into the hands of the subject of this notice, after it had acquired a value almost inconceivable, making him the wealthiest man in the nation. His early life was, consequently, favored with all the appliances of education, and after a successful preparatory study he commenced his collegiate course at New Jersey College, and completed it at Harvard University, receiving his bachelor's degree in 1782, just at the close of the revolutionary war.

This was a period of great excitement and sharp discussion. The war of the revolution had been successfully concluded, and the independence of our country secured, but the government had to be reorganized, a constitution to be adopted, and rulers to be chosen. The discussions which resulted from this state of things were long and earnest. In these Mr. Van Rensselaer took a deep interest and an earnest

part. Attaching himself to the party of Washington, Hamilton, Jay, etc., he entered into the political arena with full heart, never shrinking from the responsibility of his position. He was repeatedly elected to the State Assembly, as well as to the Senate, and for six years, from 1795, he filled the office of lieutenant governor, in connection with Jay as governor.

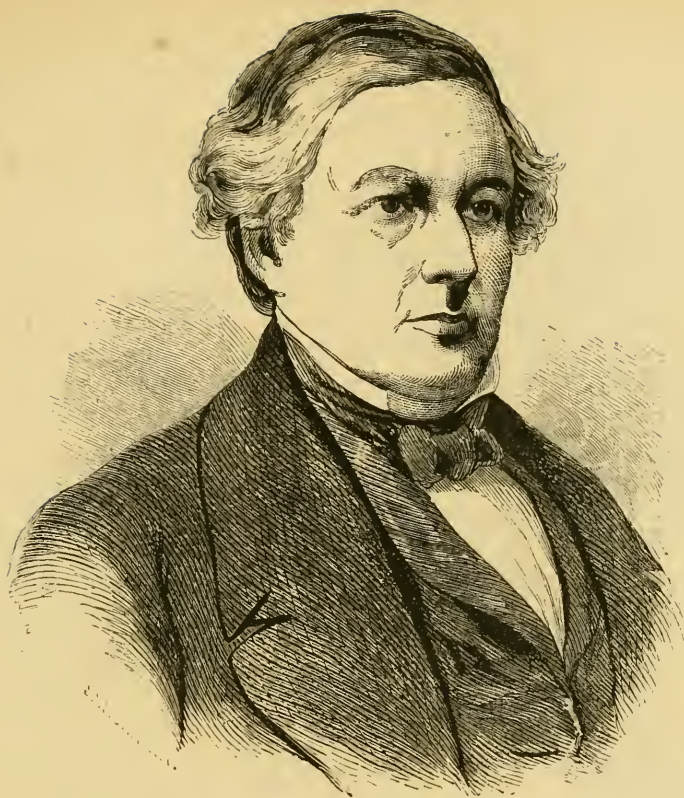
In the early commencement of the present century the federalists lost their ascendancy in the State of New York, and Mr. Van Rensselaer, of course, figured no longer in the state councils; but in his native county, such was his popularity that he was called to fill several offices of trust and power.

On the renewal of our difficulties with Great Britain, in 1812, Mr. Van Rensselaer was put in command of the New York division of militia, and sent to defend our northern frontier. His energy and tact were speedily manifest in the improvement of the army, and the subsequent success of our arms in that quarter. The battle of Queenstown was fought by a portion of the forces under his command. The victory was claimed by the English, whose soldiers remained on the field, but the result of that bloody fight was decidedly in favor of the American arms.

After the war, Mr. Van Rensselaer was elected to Congress, and served several sessions. In the twentieth Congress he took a quite conspicuous part, and, by his casting vote in the delegation from New York, secured the election to the presidency of the United States of John Quincy Adams. With the close of this Congress ended his public labors, and he retired altogether from the political arena.

But if Mr. Van Rensselaer figured no longer as a politician and statesman, he entered at once into a higher and worthier field of action. Fortunately for the world, the rare combination was found in him of exhaustless wealth and a corresponding benevolence. But his was no indiscriminating distribution of his money and his patronage. He, like his Master, "went about doing good." He sought out the worthy poor and relieved their sufferings, and wherever he detected humble genius he fostered and strengthened it. Many a lad of brilliant gifts, who, but for his kindness, would have labored through life in a smithy or factory, has been enabled to secure an education which has fitted him for the highest stations in the various professions. Among other benefactions, the "Rensselaer School," instituted in 1824, for the purpose, as he himself declared, "of qualifying teachers for instructing the children of farmers and mechanics, in the application of experimental chemistry, philosophy, and natural history to agriculture, domestic economy, the arts and manufactures," and endowed by his large liberality, entitles him to be ranked among the great benefactors of his age, and will forever enshrine his name in the fragrant memories of thousands who have partaken of his bounty.

While in the legislature of his native state, Mr. Van Rensselaer lent all his influence to promote the interests of education and internal improvement. On the death of the illustrious Clinton, he was selected to fill his seat in the presidential chair of the "Board of Canal Commissioners," an honor truly deserved and laboriously earned by his entire devotion to all the great interests of the state. When we add to all this that he passed through life uncontaminated by his contact with the world, we have finished the picture of "A GOOD CITIZEN AND AN HONEST MAN."



MILLARD FILLMORE.

THE happy operation of our free institutions was never more beautifully illustrated than in the elevation of the subject of this notice to the high office he so recently occupied. Under monarchical and aristocratic governments men are born to office, or have it "thrust upon them;" but under our own there are no obstacles to genuine talent or genius. The child born to the humblest condition of life may aspire to all the honors and emoluments of office, if he have the necessary qualifications for the same.

MILLARD FILLMORE was born at Summer Hill, Cayuga county, New York, on the 7th of January, 1800. His father was a farmer in humble circumstances, and the lad's opportunities for acquiring an education were very limited. He was obliged to do the boy's work on his father's farm, and, as soon as he was old enough, he was sent from home to earn his own support. At the age of twelve he was placed with a clothier to learn the business of dressing cloth, and soon after he was apprenticed to a wool carder to learn his trade. But the electric spark had been struck in the mind of young Fillmore at his birth, and every year developed more and more his strong yearnings for knowledge; and, during the heavy four years of his apprenticeship, he devoted every available moment of his leisure time to reading

and study, thus remedying in some good degree the deficiency of his early education.

At nineteen, Mr. Fillmore was master of his business, and ready to commence the world on his own account. About this time, Judge Wood, of Cayuga county, discovering the latent talent of the youthful wool carder, offered to take him into his office and defray his expenses while he went through a regular course of legal study. He accepted with gratitude this generous offer, doing what he could to make the burden to his benefactor lighter, by teaching a school during part of the time.

In 1821, he left Judge Wood's office, and went to Buffalo to complete his studies; and in 1823, he opened an office in the town of Aurora, and commenced the practice of his chosen profession. In 1827, he was admitted as an attorney, and in 1829, as a counsellor to the Supreme Court. In the same year his political career commenced on his being chosen a member to the State Assembly from the county of Erie. In 1830, he removed to Buffalo, and entered into a much more extensive practice of his profession.

In 1833, Mr. Fillmore took his seat in the lower house of Congress, having been elected the year preceding. He was elected successively to the twenty-fifth, sixth, and twenty-seventh Congresses, in all of which he showed himself an active and faithful servant to his constituents. He served on several committees, and held a prominent situation in the "committee on elections." At the close of this last session he declined to serve any longer, and retired to Buffalo, where he devoted himself to the business of his profession. By his diligence and fidelity he gained the esteem and confidence of those who best knew him, and rapidly rose to a high rank among the members of the bar.

In 1844, he reluctantly became the whig candidate for the office of governor of the State of New York, and suffered defeat. In 1847, he was elected to the office of state comptroller by a handsome majority, and held that office until he was nominated by the whigs, in 1848, as their candidate for Vice President of the United States; General Zachary Taylor being the candidate of the same party for the office of President. Having been elected in the autumn of the same year by a handsome majority, on the 4th of March, 1849, he entered upon the duties of his office, and took his place as the presiding officer of the United States Senate.

General Taylor wore the robes of his new office but a brief year, being summoned to a higher theatre of action, amidst the lamentations of the entire nation, and Mr. Fillmore legally became his successor in the presidential chair, which place he occupied until the election of a democratic candidate in the present year, discharging his high duties with much dignity and fairness. He retires from office with the respect of all parties.

Mr. Fillmore owes his present position in society to his own exertions. What he is he has made himself. From a very humble origin he has risen to greatness, climbing the ladder of his fame, round by round, with indefatigable industry and untiring perseverance, thus affording the youth of our country the important lesson, that

"Honor and fame from no *condition* rise."



HENRY C. CAREY.

HENRY C. CAREY, "the chief apostle of the American School of Political Economy," as he has been aptly styled, was born in Philadelphia, in December, 1793. His father, Matthew Carey, whose name is an ornament to his country's history, was a writer of some eminence on political economy, but chiefly in carrying out the views of other men, scarcely venturing on any new ideas. Henry, on the other hand, was an originator, and nearly the first writer who has thrown any new light upon this abstruse science since the commencement of the present century. His father was a very practical man, and taught his children to take a practical view of every thing in which they took any interest, and the mathematical structure of his own mind enabled him to do so with the ease of second nature.

At the early age of seven, the subject of this notice was taken into his father's bookstore, then one of the largest "book concerns" in the country, and here he was carefully and thoroughly taught all the *minutiæ* of the trade. Method was the first law of that house, and the second the harmony and coöperation of every department towards one great end. Here he grew up thoughtful, methodical, and diligent. It was, perhaps, the best school in which to strengthen and develop the great traits of his mind, for it brought him continually in contact with the practical operations

of life, and led him to those habits of observation and comparison which are so remarkably manifest in all the products of his pen.

At the age of twenty-one he left his father's bookstore, and after a few years of study and travel, he became, in 1821, a partner in the business, well known as the house of "Carey, Lea, & Carey," and "Carey & Lea." He was a member of this house seven or eight years, during which time he found opportunity to store his mind with much valuable statistical and general knowledge which might be of use to him in the investigations he had already resolved to make in the great framework of society. During this period he was married to Miss Leslie, — sister of the painter of that name, — and spent a year abroad, studying the institutions of Europe and the civilization of the countries which he visited.

In 1836, Mr. Carey published his first book. It was entitled "An Essay on the Rates of Wages." In 1840 it was greatly enlarged, and published in three volumes, octavo, under the title of "The Principles of Political Economy." These works required an extensive and patient examination of the various systems of law and labor prevailing in civilized society, and accordingly we find every proposition of Mr. Carey's work fortified and illustrated with a host of facts, which he has gathered from every corner of the world and every department of human labor.

In 1848, Mr. Carey published his "Past and Present." The field surveyed in this book is a broad one, — broader than that of any other book of our time, — for it discusses every interest of man. The ideas are original — whether true or not, they are both new and bold. They are based upon a great law of nature, and it is the first time that any system of political economy has been offered to the world that was so based. The consequence is, that all the facts place themselves as completely as did the planets when Copernicus had satisfied himself that the earth revolved around the sun. This work attracted much attention both at home and in Europe, and it was translated into several languages, and published in France and Sweden. Besides these, he has published "Harmony of Interests," in which he treats of the reciprocity of trade; and two works on the currency — the larger of which treats of the "credit system in France, England, and the United States."

Mr. Carey has attempted a difficult and almost thankless labor. His first step is a quarrel with the cupidity of our nation. Sudden and large returns are the only acceptable conditions of trade to the great majority of those who are engaged in it, and when the true political economist treats of the ultimates of life, he can hardly expect to catch the ear of men who listen only to the clink of the almighty dollar. Reforms always commence with the few, and we believe there are a goodly few who are ready to learn the great principles of life, and to be governed by them. We think, also, that the number is constantly on the increase, and before the nineteenth century expires we hope to witness a considerable advance towards a truer knowledge of man's greatest interests, and a heartier coöperation of all stout hearts and strong hands in the good work of "undoing the heavy burdens" under which afflicted humanity groans and sweats, crying daily and hourly for deliverance.



CHARLES BROCKDEN BROWN.

CHARLES BROCKDEN BROWN, the poet, was born in Philadelphia, on the 17th of January, 1771. Frail and delicate, his childhood was passed in the quiet home of his parents, who were Quakers, and received such attention and assistance in his studies as they were capable of giving to a numerous progeny. He was a studious and observing child, and considered a prodigy in his father's household. At ten he was placed under the care of a teacher by the name of Proud, with whom he remained for the space of five years, making prodigious progress in the acquisition of the Latin, Greek, and French languages, and mathematics. He paid considerable attention to belles lettres, also, while a pupil of Proud, and commenced his poetical career. He actually began three epic poems, which perished in the fire before their "capstone was brought forth with rejoicing."

At the earnest solicitation of his friends, young Brown commenced the study of law. But it found in his spirit no sympathy, and with his taste no consonance, and flinging Blackstone to the bats, he determined to devote his life to the more congenial pursuits of literature. Joining to himself some half dozen young men of congenial spirit, a club was formed for the purpose of mutual improvement, before which each read, from time to time, the productions of his own pen, the others

discussing their merits and demerits. About this time, also, for the purpose of invigorating a feeble frame and indulging his taste for the romantic, he made frequent and sometimes quite long pedestrian excursions into the country.

In 1793, he went to the city of New York to visit one of his dear friends, who had removed thither for the practice of law. Here he became acquainted with several other young men of literary tastes and pursuits. Dividing his time between his native city and New York, he now devoted himself earnestly to the cultivation of his mind, and preparation for a public writer. He cherished somewhat ardent views of the capacities of humanity, and believed he had a mission to fulfil in the work of elevating its standard and actual condition, and satisfied himself, after much deliberation, that the novel was the most effective instrument of reaching the human heart. After several fugitive newspaper publications and pieces of light pretensions in the reviews, he startled the world with the production of his "Wieland," which was published in 1798. This established his reputation as an author of the highest rank, a reputation which all his subsequent efforts only served to confirm and elevate.

In 1799, Brown established a monthly magazine in New York, while at the same time he was engaged in "Arthur Mervyn" and "Edgar Huntley." In 1800, "Arthur Mervyn" was given to the world, and the same year "Ormond" and "Edgar Huntley." In 1801, he published "Clara Howard," and in 1804, his last novel, "Jane Talbot," which was first issued in England, and afterwards in Philadelphia.

During this year Mr. Brown was married to Miss Elizabeth Linn, daughter of Rev. Dr. Linn, a Presbyterian clergyman of some eminence in the city of New York. He immediately removed to Philadelphia, in which city he continued to reside until his death. On his settling in that city, he assumed the editorial management of the "Literary Magazine and American Register." This was a political and literary monthly, published by Conrad. Besides the criticisms of this journal, he also published several political pamphlets, one of which was upon the subject of the admission of Louisiana into the Union, and which evinces an amount of statesmanship and patriotism that could scarce be expected from a pen hitherto devoted exclusively to belles lettres.

Mr. Brown passed the last years of his life in great enjoyment, although the dark presentiment that he would fill an early grave—a victim to consumption—was constantly before him. In his wife he found a true friend of congenial tastes, and in his children,—there were four of them, two of which were twin boys,—his parents, who resided near, with his brothers and sisters, he found the solace of an enlarged and much-loving affection, and the centre of all his earthly hopes. No situation could be conceived more conducive to human happiness. But it could not secure him from the insidious advances of the all-conquering foe. Early in 1809, consumption rapidly developed itself to the alarmed inmates of that happy circle. Resort was had to travel, but it only aggravated the disease, which, with accelerated force, hurried him to his grave. In February, 1810, he expired in the midst of his family, an example of how a good man should die.



COMMODORE DAVID PORTER.

DAVID PORTER was born in Boston, on the 1st of February, 1780. His opportunities for obtaining an education were not large, and at the age of nineteen he decided to gratify the long-cherished wish of his boyish heart to be a sailor. With the help of some friends who were struck with the sprightly appearance of the lad, he obtained a midshipman's warrant, and sailed at once in the United States frigate *Constellation*. Falling in with the French frigate *l'Insurgente*, he had his first taste of war, and such was his intrepid conduct in the engagement which followed, that he was promoted to the office of lieutenant; and by his great skill and valor during the cruise which succeeded in the West Indian seas, rose at once to high esteem with his superiors and with the nation.

Lieutenant Porter accompanied our first squadron to the Mediterranean, and won golden opinions by his intrepidity and nautical skill. In the autumn of 1803, while on board the frigate *Philadelphia*, she was run upon a rock and captured by a Tripoli frigate of superior force, and the officers and crew were carried prisoners to Tripoli. Here he served out a painful imprisonment; when, on the conclusion of peace with that barbaric power, he was released. He first went to Syracuse, where he was appointed to the command of a brig called the *Enterprise*, in which he

cruised the Mediterranean for six years with no signal adventure, when he returned to the United States, and was appointed to the command of the flotilla station, in the vicinity of New Orleans.

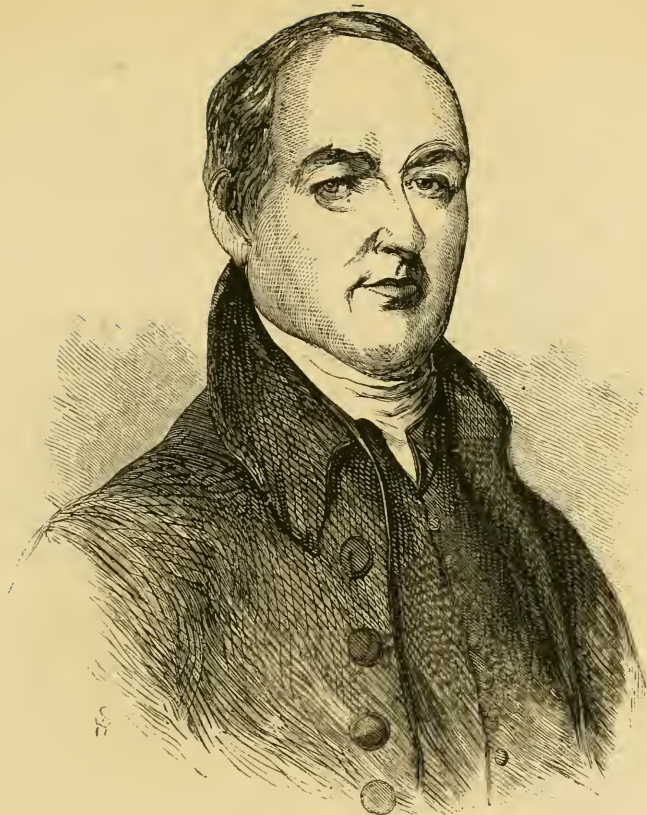
On the declaration of war against Great Britain, in 1812, Lieutenant Porter was elevated to the rank of captain, and appointed to the command of the frigate *Essex*, on board of which he displayed his pennant, and sailed from New York on the 3d of July of that year. He had been out of port but a few days, when he fell in with the enemy's sloop-of-war *Alert*, which, after a few minutes' fight, he conquered and carried into port.

In October he sailed for the coast of Brazil, and after capturing a number of valuable prizes, he continued his route to the Pacific. Here much valuable property belonging to the enemy fell into his hands, and he swelled his force by several excellent ships which he had captured from the English. His brilliant career excited the enmity of the English, who despatched a large number of heavy-armed ships to capture or destroy him. Learning their movements, he proceeded to one of the islands of the Washington group to put his ships in complete repair, and give his men a chance for repose; took possession of the island in the name of the United States, and named it after President Madison, then occupying the highest post in the nation. This island is situated in latitude 10° S. and longitude 140° W. from Greenwich, and was a populous and fertile region, and very valuable as a rendezvous to our ships engaged in the Pacific trade.

Having thoroughly refitted his ships and invigorated his men, Commodore Porter sailed on the 12th of December for home. In February he reached the coast of Chili, when he encountered a British squadron, which was hunting up his whereabouts, of a force nearly double that of his own, under the command of Commodore Hillyar, who, in violation of all known laws of nations, proceeded to attack him within pistol shot of a neutral territory. Finding that the English commander had violated every law of honor and courtesy, he put himself on the defence as best he might; and after a hardly-contested battle of three hours, he surrendered to the enemy.

On his return home, Commodore Porter was every where received with the greatest demonstration of respect and honor. Congress and the states voted separate honors to the hero of the Pacific and the Mediterranean. He afterwards aided in the defence of Baltimore, and on the establishment of peace he was appointed one of the three commissioners to superintend the operations of the navy, to which he had been so great an honor.

Subsequently Commodore Porter was appointed to the command of the West Indian fleet sent to those seas to protect American commerce from the ravages of the hordes of freebooters which had made these islands their place of rendezvous, which it was his good fortune to disperse and destroy, and for which service he received substantial and honorable reward.



TIMOTHY DWIGHT, D. D., LL. D.

THIS somewhat celebrated scholar and divine was born at Northampton, Massachusetts, on the 4th day of May, 1752. His remarkable precocity was the delight of his parents and the astonishment of his early teachers; and at the age of fifteen he entered Yale College, graduating with great credit and promise in 1769. Immediately on leaving college, he opened a grammar school in New Haven, which he continued until 1771, when he was elected tutor in the college. He received his master's degree in 1772, on which occasion he pronounced an oration on the history, eloquence, and poetry of the Bible. This oration was published both in this country and in England.

In 1777, the college was broken up for a season, when Mr. Dwight repaired with his class to Wethersfield, Connecticut, and was shortly after nominated as a chaplain in the navy, which office he held but a short period, on account of the death of his father. He immediately removed to Northampton and assumed the paternal duties of a numerous family, which were discharged with great discretion and delicacy, as well as fidelity. He established an academy at this place, which became quite famous, and was resorted to by large classes of young men, drawn thither by his fame. He was also chosen twice, while residing here, to represent the town in the legislature of the state.

"About this time he had several flattering offers made him from different towns in Massachusetts to settle as a clergyman, all of which he saw fit to decline. In 1783, he accepted an invitation to take charge of the parish of Greenfield, in the town of Fairfield, in Connecticut. At this place he established an academy for the reception of youth of both sexes, which soon gained a reputation unparalleled in any similar institution in this country. It was indebted for its celebrity to no extraneous aid whatever; and rested, for support, solely on the talents and exertions of the founder."

While a minister of Greenfield he published his poem, entitled the "Conquest of Canaan," which was soon after republished in England, and won for the author considerable fame. In 1794, he also published his "Greenfield Hill," a poem of some considerable beauty and excellence.

In 1795, on the death of President Stiles, Mr. Dwight was elected to preside over the classes of Yale College. On his accession to the presidency of this institution, he found it in a very depressed condition. Without funds or any other means to promote its growth, with but a narrow range of studies, he set himself assiduously to raise the character and real condition of the college to the high place it deserved to occupy among the educational institutions of the land. All this, by dint of his own energy and unwearied labor, and through the influence of his great popularity, he most successfully accomplished, and at the time of his death it was one of the most flourishing institutions in the United States.

For twenty-one years Dr. Dwight held the office of president of Yale College; and perhaps no man ever labored with a more unselfish and devoted zeal than he to build up the character and extend the influences of the college. He discharged not only the duties of president, but for many years he officiated as professor of divinity. He wrote and delivered, in this capacity, one hundred and seventy-three discourses, which, after his death, were published under the title of "Theology Explained and Defended." He travelled also quite extensively during his presidency, and published his observations in two respectable volumes, which have afforded edification and instruction to thousands. He continued to attend to the duties of his office up to the time of his death, hearing the recitation of a theological class only a week before that event, which occurred on the 8th of January, 1817, at the age of sixty-five.

Dr. Dwight had the honor of being a member of most of the literary and philosophical societies in this country. He was likewise honored with the degree of doctor in divinity by the college at Princeton, and with the degree of doctor of laws by the university of Cambridge.



LAURA BRIDGMAN,

THE deaf, dumb, and blind girl, whose interesting history has excited a thrilling interest in the heart of every philanthropic person in both this country and the old world, was born in Hanover, New Hampshire, on the 21st of December, 1829. A puny and sickly infant from her birth, before she was two years of age she lost both sight and hearing through the severity of her disease, and she did not recover her health until she was nearly four, when it was discovered that the senses of smell and taste were also nearly destroyed. What a situation for the poor child! What was this bright world, so full of pleasing sights, and sounds, and odors, to her? for she dwelt in more than Egyptian darkness, and the silence of eternal night surrounded her. There were the blue heavens above her, and smiling faces all around her—but she could not get even a glimpse of them; the happy voices of childhood, the merry music of the birds, and the sweet tones of affection filled the air about her—but her ear was sealed to them all; flowers were shedding their rich fragrance all about, filling earth and air with their perfumes of Araby—to her, alas! they were as nought. Yet she exhibited traits of intellect which gave evidence that the darkness and the silence were not spiritual, that the inner ray was not extinct, and that, if it could be reached, it could be developed, and the poor soul exhumed from the dark grave in which it had so unfortunately been buried.

It was at this juncture that her case came to the knowledge of Dr. Howe, of the Blind and Deaf Asylum in Boston. Immediately he set out on a journey to pay her family a visit. He found her a finely-formed girl, with every physical manifestation of intelligence and activity. Desirous of making the attempt to develop that benighted intellect, he easily persuaded her parents to intrust the child to his care, and she became a member of his interesting family in 1837.

Laura was but eight years old when she entered the institution of Dr. Howe, at South Boston. For a long time but little progress was made in her education, and what she learned was purely mechanical, just as dogs and monkeys are taught to perform their varied tricks; but at the end of three months her intellect was awakened, and she began to learn with astonishing quickness. She manifested the greatest delight also in her new acquirements, and pursued her studies with the greatest eagerness, turning her head one side and apparently listening with the greatest interest, until she began to comprehend the lesson she was learning, when her face would become suddenly lit up with the smiles of an animated and grateful intelligence most pleasing to behold.

At the end of a year her instructor writes of Laura, in his annual report, "Of beautiful sights, and sweet sounds, and pleasant odors, she has no conception; nevertheless she seems as happy and playful as a bird or a lamb. She never seems to repine, but has all the buoyancy and playfulness of childhood. She is fond of fun and frolic, and when playing with the children her shrill laugh sounds the loudest among the group." She made great progress in the manual alphabet, and could communicate with astonishing celerity with her teacher and others.

About a year and a half after Laura entered the institution, her mother made her a visit. She did not recognize her at first, to the great grief of the mother; but after a little while the truth flashed upon her mind, and she manifested the greatest joy and affection, and ever since has spoken of her with the strongest expressions of attachment.

Would that we had space to speak more at length on the history of this interesting mute, but we must content ourselves with a brief summary of the traits of her intellectual and moral character. She gives evidence of a strong mind, possessing an almost insatiable thirst for knowledge, and the capacity for thoroughly digesting and appropriating it. The relation and fitness of things seem almost instinctive to her, so admirably is her causality developed. To learn seems to be the desire of her life. In her moral character the most beautiful traits constantly appear like rich clusters upon a vine. She seems to have an innate perception of what is right and fit, amiable and pure, never uttering a thought or assuming a position which could offend the most fastidious taste; and "it is beautiful to behold her continual gladness — her keen enjoyment of existence — her expansive love — her unhesitating confidence — her sympathy with suffering — her conscientiousness, truthfulness, and hopefulness."



HON. WILLIAM WRIGHT.

WILLIAM WRIGHT was born in Clarksville, Rockland county, New York near the line which divides that state from New Jersey, in 1794. His father determining to give William a liberal education, after a brief time spent in such schools as the place afforded, sent him at an early age to the academy at Poughkeepsie, New York, where he pursued his studies until he was fourteen years of age. At this period, 1808, his father died, leaving to his family no other wealth than an honest fame, on which William was compelled to leave school and seek some means of a livelihood. Accordingly he was apprenticed by one of his uncles to Anson G. Phelps, to learn the trade of saddle and harness making.

During this apprenticeship, the energy and economy of his character, which has so distinguished his subsequent life, became manifest; for at the close of his term of service he found himself in possession of a sum of money sufficient to enter into trade, and to be the nucleus to a large fortune. With the sum of three hundred dollars, he removed to Bridgeport in 1815, and, hiring a small store, he filled it with merchandise, and commenced a merchant's life. Here he soon began to develop that shrewd and calculating economy which has raised him to the very head of the manufacturing interests in New Jersey, into which state he removed in 1822.

He settled in Newark, where he entered with his usual vigor into the manufacturing business, in which he has ever since been engaged, and by which he has amassed a princely fortune.

The intelligent activity of Mr. Wright, together with his strict integrity, marked him as a man to be intrusted with office, and he was repeatedly solicited to allow his name to be placed in the canvass for various offices in the gift of his fellow-citizens. For many years he resisted all importunities, but, in 1839, he suffered his name to be run on the mayoralty ticket, when he was elected without opposition. He filled the office of mayor of Newark three years, to the entire acceptance of the burghers of that flourishing city.

In 1843, he was elected to Congress, by the fifth district of New Jersey, where he served through two terms with true devotion to the great manufacturing interests of New Jersey, as well as of the whole Union.

Declining a reëlection, Mr. Wright was, in 1847, unanimously nominated by the whig state convention as a candidate for the office of governor for the State of New Jersey; but owing to some defection in the party to which he belonged, he failed of his election. This did not, however, destroy the confidence of his fellow-citizens, and he continued to sojourn among them, respected as a man of refined intelligence and great business talents, as well as a broad and liberal philanthropy. By a skilful and arduous devotion to business, he has accumulated great wealth, and "it has always appeared," to use the words of his biographer, "to be a pleasure to him to do good with the ample means with which Providence has blessed him. He has not locked up his money in his coffers, but has distributed it broadcast, to relieve the destitute, to aid the enterprising but poor mechanic, to promote the cause of education, of morals, and of religion. He has ever been the warm and steadfast friend of the industrial classes, and in no one instance has he ever departed from that policy which secures their rights and promotes their interests. He is, in private life, a courteous, well-bred gentleman, and marked in all his dealings by the strictest integrity of action."



HON. JOHN P. KENNEDY.

POLITICS and literature seem to have a strong affinity for each other in this country, if we may judge from the number of our literary men who have suffered themselves to be swallowed up in the maelstrom of politics. The subject of this sketch is one of the many of our literary-political men who have shone in letters and in government.

JOHN P. KENNEDY was the oldest son of an Irishman who came to this country before the war of the revolution, and settling in Baltimore became a prosperous merchant. He was born in that city on the 25th of October, 1795. After due preparation he entered Baltimore College in 1809, and graduated with considerable distinction in 1812. At the time of his graduation, Baltimore was the theatre of great warlike preparations, and our young bachelor of arts, moved by a patriot impulse and a desire of military renown, enlisted as a private volunteer soldier, and served in the ranks, taking part in the battles of Bladensburg and North Point.

On receiving an honorable discharge he studied law, and was admitted to the Baltimore bar in 1816. He immediately entered into a successful practice, and in 1820, was elected to a seat in the legislature of his native state, and reelected to the same situation in 1821 and 1822.

In 1818, he commenced his literary career, by publishing, in semi-monthly numbers, "The Red Book," a work of a playful and satirical character, which excited considerable attention, and was read quite extensively.

In 1830, Mr. Kennedy gave his "Swallow Barn" to the public, by whom it was received with the most gratifying manifestations, and immediately established his reputation, as an author.

In 1818, Mr. Kennedy met, while on business in the Pendleton district of South Carolina, a man who had been an actor in some of the exciting scenes of our revolution, and the incidents of which he took down at that time from the lips of the narrator. These he wrought into a work of fiction, to which he gave the name of "Horseshoe Robinson," and published it two years after his "Swallow Barn." Few works of fiction have been produced in this country which have attained a higher degree of public favor than this. This must be said to be the book on which the popularity of the author rests, as it is far ahead of his other works in those brilliant imaginings which give such true zest to the pages of the novel.

In 1838, he wrote and published "Rob of the Bowl," a story intended to illustrate portions of the earlier history of Maryland; and, in 1840, he sent into the world "Quod Libet," a political satire, having special reference to the unprecedented scenes and topics of the exciting presidential canvass of that year.

Six years subsequent to this he published the "Life of William Wirt," in which he has given evidence that his pen is as suitable to trace the sober facts of history as to revel in the picturesque fields of fancy.

In 1838, he was elected to Congress, and continued to hold his seat through the twenty-fifth, twenty-seventh, and twenty-eighth sessions of that body. He was appointed chairman of the committee on commerce, for the session of 1841. His reports, while occupying this high station, give evidence of great ability, and a thorough acquaintance with the subjects he was called upon to investigate.

In October, 1846, having been defeated while a candidate for the twenty-ninth Congress, he was taken up by the whigs of Baltimore and elected to the state legislature, a seat he had occupied in that body more than twenty years before. He was chosen speaker of the Assembly by a handsome majority, and rendered himself conspicuous for the part he took in preventing the repudiation of his native state, and securing the restoration of the public credit. From this time to 1852, he held no public office, when he was selected by President Fillmore to fill the vacancy occasioned in his cabinet by the resignation of Mr. Graham, as secretary of the navy.

Besides the literary productions already enumerated, Mr. Kennedy has written and published a large number of reports, lectures, and essays on political, agricultural, historical, and scientific subjects, which, collected and published, would make an exceedingly voluminous work, and show him to have been a diligent, able, and useful member of society.



HON. THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN,

WHOSE father was a patriotic delegate to the Continental Congress, and afterwards captain of a volunteer artillery company during the war, fighting bravely the battles of freedom, and subsequently elected to the highest post of honor in the legislative councils of the nation; was born in the county of Somerset, New Jersey, on the 28th of March, 1787. He was early in life placed in the school of Rev. Dr. Finley, then a celebrated teacher, and since a distinguished friend and advocate of the cause of African colonization, where he was prepared for admission to college. In 1800, at the age of thirteen, he entered at Princeton, and was graduated from that institution in 1804, with the highest honors of his class.

On leaving college, Mr. Frelinghuysen, deciding on the law for a profession, entered the office of an elder brother, where he remained until 1806, when he removed to the office of Richard Stockton, Esq., and completed his studies. Having acquired his profession and attained his majority, he opened an office and commenced the practice of his profession, rising rapidly into popularity and success.

Although Mr. Frelinghuysen never became a mere politician, yet he took a marked and decided stand on all the great national and local questions which agitated society, and joined and acted with the whig party; and, in 1817, he was

elected by the legislature of his native state to the responsible office of attorney general. He held this station until 1826, when he was elected to a seat in the Senate of the United States, having previously declined to serve as a judge of the Supreme Court, to which he had been elected by the legislature of New Jersey.

The course of Mr. Frelinghuysen, while he acted in the councils of his country, was alike patriotic and honorable to his heart. He did what he could to shield and protect the poor Indian, and to relieve the horrors of the unhappy slave. He became the very master spirit of the colonization movement, and contributed more than any other towards the establishment of those free colonies of blacks in their native country which form a distinguishing feature of the nineteenth century.

Mr. Frelinghuysen took decided grounds on the great question of disunion, and labored to preserve inviolate the sacred bond which is signified in the classic motto on our national coat of arms — "*E Pluribus Unum*." Nothing disturbed him more than the bare idea of disunion, and his voice was heard eloquently mingling with those of Calhoun, Clay, Webster, and others, in favor of "*concession rather than secession*;" and when, in 1834, he retired from the Senate, he carried with him the respect of every member of that body, of which he had been an active, intelligent, consistent, and independent member for the space of eight years.

"In 1835, Mr. Frelinghuysen was succeeded in the Senate by a gentleman of different political opinions, in accordance with those of the party then dominant in the New Jersey legislature. He returned to his native state, quietly resumed the practice of law, and, beloved and admired by his fellow-citizens of every sect and party, seemed to have retired forever from the political service of his country. In 1838, he became the chancellor of the University of New York, and transferred his residence to that city."

It was while he occupied the elevated and responsible position of head to this university that he was nominated by the Baltimore convention, in 1844, to the high and honorable post of Vice President of the United States.

Not as a politician or statesman, however, does Mr. Frelinghuysen appear to the best advantage before the country and the world; but it is as a MAN, whose large heart and expansive intelligence espouses the cause of humanity; and his name will be forever gloriously associated with the Bible, education, emancipation, and liberty, as one of man's noblest, boldest, and most successful champions.



REV. CHARLES LOWELL, D. D.

THE oldest clergyman in the "city of the pilgrims" at the present time, who has charge of a parish, is the REV. CHARLES LOWELL, senior pastor of the Lynde Street Church. His colleague is the Rev. Cyrus Augustus Bartol, a man of an uncommonly high order of clerical talents, and allowed to be one of the most elegant writers in New England. Rarely has any pulpit held at the same time two such accomplished pastors.

Dr. Lowell is renowned for those peculiar traits of character so necessary to a successful and popular pastorate. For nearly a half century he has walked among his reverent and loving flock with an almost unequalled success. In the place of birth, at the marriage altar, in the darkened chamber of sickness, or at the going out at the gate of departure, he has been a father, counsellor, and sympathizing friend, "rejoicing with those who do rejoice, and weeping with those who weep." Exemplary in his life, faithful in his Christian rebukes, kind and persuasive in his advice, ever ready to listen to the humblest of his flock and to greet all alike, he has secured their esteem and won their regard. The disturbing causes which have broken up so many parishes, and severed the ties of so many pastors and their flocks, have not entered the

happy fold which delight to own him as its earthly shepherd. His health has always been delicate, and latterly he has become quite infirm; but he still performs a part of the duties of the sanctuary, and his trembling but peculiarly melodious voice still occasionally falls upon the ears of his beloved people, in solemn words of warning and cheering tones of encouragement. Long may his precious life be spared to bless his flock and make glad the vineyard of our common Lord.

CHARLES LOWELL was born in Boston in 1782, when that now thriving city was a bustling town of some thirty thousand inhabitants. He received his rudimentary education in the schools of his native town, even then famous the world over, now the model schools of America. Here he made rapid progress in his studies, and won the love of his teachers and friends by his gentle demeanor and diligent conduct. After a thorough preparatory course of studies he entered Harvard University, Cambridge, Massachusetts, in the summer of 1796.

The course of young Lowell while a member of the University was highly creditable to him. Affable and courteous to his fellow-students, respectful and reverent to the officers of the college, diligent in his studies, and unspotted in his life, he acquired a highly respectable education, and won the love and regard of every one with whom he was connected; and in 1800 he went forth from his alma mater with honor. Born to wealth and reared in the midst of luxury, he decided to follow his divine Master in the great work of saving lost and ruined man, and chose the clerical profession.

The "School of the Prophets," as its protégés delight to call it, ("the divinity school,") had not been established at Cambridge, and the youthful Lowell determined to prepare himself for his noble mission in Europe. Accordingly he sailed for England the following year. After visiting the various towns of Great Britain he went over to Scotland, and fixed his quarters in Edinburgh, where he pursued and completed his theological studies. After travelling somewhat extensively in Europe he returned to his native city, and commenced those labors which have continued until now, through a period of nearly a half century. Having accepted the invitation of the church and society worshipping in Lynde Street, he was ordained pastor on the first day of the year 1806, where for thirty years he labored alone, diligently, and most successfully. It now became necessary that he should have assistance, as his health, never robust, had greatly failed him, and he asked the aid of a colleague. Responding to his expressed desire, his people soon invited Rev. Cyrus A. Bartol, then fresh from the school at Cambridge, to become his assistant and coadjutor, and he was accordingly ordained as junior pastor. Sixteen years have gone by, and the union is still undissolved, and these two beloved pastors labor together as true yoke-fellows in the cause of their divine Master.



ALVIN ADAMS.

IT needs no factitious foisting into public station to make a great man. Many a man of moderate calibre has sat in the seat of power and honor, while many of sterling worth and profound attainments have passed quietly through life, "unhonored and unsung." Many a man is great only by accident. Some make themselves great by their own energy and skill, or tact. Such a man is the subject of this brief notice, who, from an humble beginning, has graven his name on this mercantile age with the pen of steel, and made it a household word on the great "Exchange of the World."

ALVIN ADAMS, the leading partner of the well-known express company, "*Adams & Co.*," whose lines of travel run to the ends of the earth, and whose banking houses and express offices are in all the great cities of America, was born in Andover, Vermont, on the 16th of June, 1804. His parents were respectable farmers, and brought up their family to habits of industry and honesty. At the age of eight Alvin had the misfortune to lose both his parents, who died within a week of each other, leaving him in charge of an elder brother, who assumed the management of the family, keeping them together on the old homestead.

In 1820, at the age of sixteen, young Adams went out from the paternal home, and became an assistant in a hotel in Woodstock, in his native state. Here he served for four years with great fidelity, at the end of which time he went to Boston, and engaged in mercantile pursuits until the year 1840, when his restless ambition drove him forth from the "pent-up Utica" of the counting room, and he commenced the business which has rendered him so famous and world-wide known. "Expressing" was then a business but little attended to and clumsily executed. Already an express line had been established between New York and Boston; but nothing daunted, Mr. Adams brought his energy, and patience, and perseverance to the task; and though often discouraged, yet never despairing, he triumphed at length, and established his line between the great metropolis of the Middle States and that of New England.

In 1842, Mr. Adams took into partnership Mr. Wm. B. Dinsmore, and extended his business from both termini of his route to Halifax on the east and New Orleans on the south, branching off to the Canadas on the north and the uninhabitable prairies on the west. He found in Mr. Dinsmore a man of like spirit with himself. He fixed his residence in the city of New York, where he still resides, a member of the firm.

About this time came that gilded intelligence from the aural regions of California, which drove tens of thousands of our citizens from their quiet homes in search of sudden wealth. Mr. Adams, at once perceiving the important part California was bound to take in the great commercial enterprises of the world, determined early to occupy that important post. In 1849, Mr. D. H. Haskell was admitted to a partnership in the company, and immediately proceeding to San Francisco, established an office in that growing city, which, despite its tremendous losses by fire and flood, has become its most important branch. Men of less energy and courage than Messrs. Adams & Co. would have quailed under such disastrous and repeated misfortunes. But disaster and difficulty seem only to have quickened their energy and strengthened their never-flagging enterprise; and to-day they have the satisfaction of seeing their "Express Lines" ramifying the whole country, and their names familiar wherever, in the whole earth, men "buy and sell and get gain."

Besides their ordinary express business—enough, of itself, to fully occupy the minds of ordinary men—Adams & Co. have established a banking house in San Francisco, through which millions on millions of wealth are transmitted from the golden regions of the farther west to all parts of the civilized world.

In 1852, Messrs. Adams & Co. opened a house in Australia, similar to the one in San Francisco, thus showing that their enterprise is not bounded by any other landmark than the outside circumference of the habitable globe.

The career of Mr. Adams, marked as it has been by entire devotion to his business, and an integrity which no gold could seduce, is a beautiful illustration of what may be accomplished *by an upright and persevering industry in one direction.*



MRS. EMMA WILLARD.

PERHAPS no one among our fair countrywomen has done more for the cause of female education than MRS. EMMA WILLARD, so well known for many years as the head of the "Troy Female Seminary;" and her memory is warmly cherished in the hearts of thousands of her pupils — wives, mothers, teachers, — who still live to call her blessed, as well as thousands more, who, having finished their earthly tasks, have gone to their reward on high. She loved the labors of the teacher, and she brought to her work uncommonly strong mental powers and endowments, a remarkable tact for making others understand what she strove to convey, together with a heart brimming to overflow with love for her pupils. Dignified and urbane, strict in discipline, and at the same time kind and gentle in her treatment of her pupils, she begot and retained their respect, veneration, and affection.

Mrs. Willard is the daughter of the late Samuel Hart, of Berlin, Connecticut, and was born in that place in February, 1787. In her earliest years she had a strong desire to teach, and nothing used to gratify her more than to gather her playmates about her and go through the ceremonies of the "school-maam," which she did with a gravity quite laughable to those who observed her. At the early age of sixteen,

she taught a district school in her native town, and the following year opened a select school in the same place. Such was her popularity as a teacher, even at this tender age, that the very next summer she was placed at the head of the Berlin Academy.

In the spring of 1807, Miss Hart received no less than three invitations, from literary institutions in as many different states, to take charge of the female department. Accepting that from Westfield, Massachusetts, she entered at once upon her duties. She remained here but a few weeks, however, for on receiving a second and more pressing invitation, she removed to Middlebury, Vermont, where she remained for two years at the head of a female academy. Here she became the wife of Dr. John Willard, then United States marshal for the district of Vermont, and a leading politician. In 1814, she established a female boarding school in Middlebury, and made great efforts to elevate the standard of female education. She also prepared and published "An Address to the Public," in which she proposed "A Plan for Improving Female Education." The plan received very general approval, and Governor Clinton, of New York, presented it to the notice of the legislature in his annual address. Several gentlemen of influence in Waterford, New York, procured the incorporation of a school in that place, to the charge of which she was called, and which call she accepted, entering upon her duties in the spring of 1819. But the difficulty of obtaining a suitable building for her school, induced her in a short time to accept a pressing invitation from a large body of the citizens of Troy, New York, to remove her school thither, and in May, 1821, she opened her "Seminary for Young Ladies." This was her last change of place, and here for more than seventeen years she devoted herself to her noble work of carrying out her plan, and forming the minds of her pupils to knowledge and virtue.

Mrs. Willard lost her husband in 1825; but she continued her school until 1830, when she took a vacation and went abroad for her health. She became deeply interested in the cause of Greek education, and on her return, gave the avails of a book of her travels, which she published, to promote female education in Greece. In 1838, she resigned the care of the Troy school, and retired to Hartford, Connecticut, to spend the remnant of her days. Since this time, she has published several school books of a high order, and made an educational tour of the United States. In all places she was received with considerable demonstration of respect and attachment. In 1846, she published a large work, entitled "A Treatise on the Motive Powers which produce the Circulation of the Blood," a work that has gained her great credit both at home and abroad. In 1849, she published "Last Leaves from American History," giving a graphic account of the Mexican war, and an interesting history of California. Besides these she has published a small volume of poetry, and written many fugitive pieces for the various literary journals of the day.



JONAS CHICKERING.

THERE are few men more widely known in all circles of civilized society than he whose name stands at the head of this memoir. He is known as a most ingenious and scientific mechanic, and his beautiful musical instruments adorn the boudoirs and parlors of the intelligent and refined in all the earth. But it is in the more immediate circle of his acquaintance and friends that his noble manhood is appreciated; and the thousand spirits he has comforted with his untiring benevolence and encouraging smile alone understand and feel how great the good man was, the broad extent of whose charities will never be fully known until "the revelations of the great day."

JONAS CHICKERING was born in the town of Mason, New Hampshire, in 1798. He was the third child of a respectable farmer, who, soon after the birth of Jonas, removed to the adjoining town of New Ipswich. His opportunities for early improvement were such as all farmers' children in the interior towns enjoy — the district schools. He early lost his mother, but not until her gentle influence had laid the foundation of the excellent character so fully developed in mature life. Not satisfied with the monotonous routine of agriculture, and having a great taste for mechanics, at the age of seventeen he apprenticed himself to a cabinet maker in the

neighborhood, whom he diligently and faithfully served for the space of three years, during which time he led a life of strict integrity and purity, winning entirely the confidence and regard of his master. During this time, and long before, he had manifested a decided taste for music; and at the age of twelve he played the fife, and not long after the clarionet, in the village band. He also gave considerable time to the cultivation of sacred music.

It was in the last year of his apprenticeship that the genius of Mr. Chickering received its first impulse in the direction in which it was destined to develop and perfect itself. In the same village a young maiden owned and thrummed a piano, much to the edification of the simple youths and maidens of the village. This instrument, through age and much use, fell into so dilapidated a condition that it became useless. Our young apprentice undertook its repair, and succeeded far beyond his own and the expectations of the fair owner, little dreaming, while puzzling himself over its mazy ramifications, that he was one day to become the prince of piano-forte manufacturers.

Turning his back upon the granite hills of his native state, Mr. Chickering made his way to the great metropolis of New England in search of employment in the business of his trade. He entered Boston on the 15th of February, 1818 — “a day somewhat remarkable as the anniversary of some of his most important subsequent business arrangements.” On the very day of his arrival he succeeded in making an arrangement with a cabinet maker, with whom he worked for some time. But he was not satisfied with his business; it did not sufficiently excite and gratify those organs of constructiveness and beauty with which his Maker had blessed him; nor had he forgotten the emotions and aspirations which were born while he was restoring to order the action of that dilapidated piano in his native village. Accordingly we find him at length in the factory of Mr. Osborn, employing his ingenuity upon the various parts which comprise the piano-forte. After laboring for Mr. Osborn for three years, he formed a partnership with Mr. Stewart, with whom he continued but a little more than three years, when he found it necessary to dissolve the partnership. He now carried on the business alone for some time, when his good fortune led him to the acquaintance of Mr. John Mackay, a retired shipmaster of great business talents and some capital, with whom he connected himself in the business just twelve years after coming to Boston, and on the memorable 15th of February, 1830.

In 1841 Mr. Mackay died, and Mr. Chickering made arrangements with the agent of Mr. Mackay to continue the business alone, which from this time up to his death he conducted on the most enlarged and liberal principles, until he had the satisfaction of knowing that his instruments were the best that were manufactured in this or any other country.

But it was not alone as a mechanician that Mr. Chickering became famous. His inquisitive and ingenious mind sought out and applied many improvements both in the action and the case of his instruments, and which has placed his house at the head of all the manufacturers of the piano-forte; and, leaving his vast business to the worthy hands of his three sons, he went to his grave full of honors, bewailed by thousands whose pleasure it was to call him friend. He died of a rupture of one of the vessels of the brain, on the 8th of December, 1853, aged fifty-six years.



REV. HOSEA BALLOU.

FEW preachers, of any denomination, have produced a stronger sensation, or left upon the circle of their mission a more enduring effect, than the subject of this memoir. Without education, without patronage, with nothing but his own strong powers of intellect, amidst the bitterest opposition, he succeeded in building up the cause to which he devoted his life.

HOSEA BALLOU was born in Richmond, New Hampshire, April 30, 1771. His father, Rev. Maturin Ballou, was a baptist clergyman, and had a numerous family of children, Hosea being the eleventh and youngest child. Several of his brothers became preachers, and the whole family sustained a reputation for great piety. At a quite early age the subject of this notice received deep religious impressions, and while yet a stripling, made a profession of religion, and joined his father's church. His mother having died when he was but two years of age, this loss was followed by the death of his father when he was fourteen, at the venerable age of eighty-two. About this time considerable stir was made in the usually quiet precinct of his home by the visit of several Universalist ministers, some of whom he heard. These discourses led him to inquire if the doctrine were consistent with the word of God, and

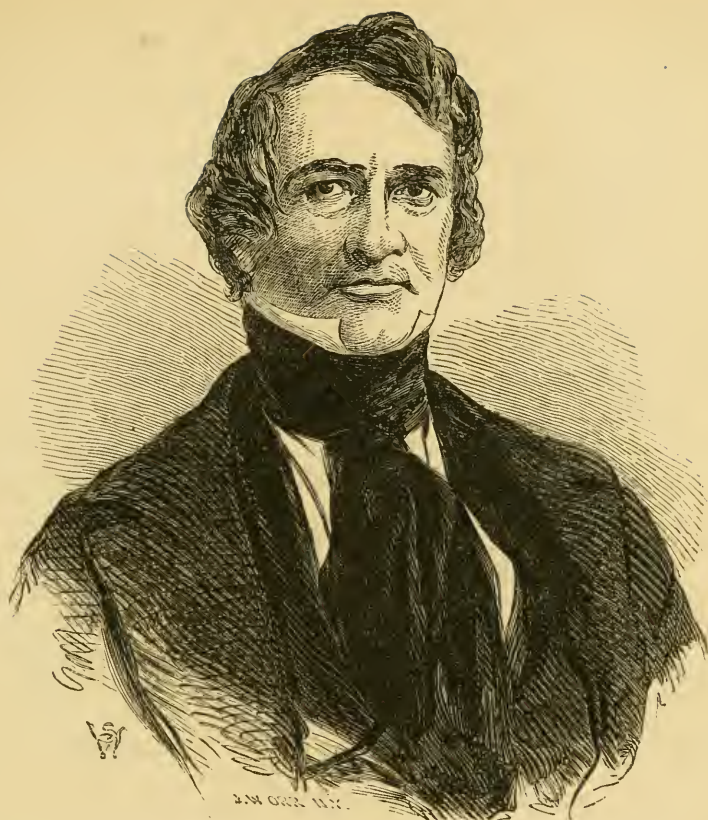
he resolved to give the subject a thorough investigation. In this labor he had no other book than the Holy Scriptures, to the study of which he carried an honest mind and a sturdy purpose to adopt such views as they should seem to teach. The result was, that he embraced the views of those preachers, in the main, and like an honest man, as he was, openly avowed his change. In consequence of this change of views he was excommunicated from the Baptist church, when his thoughts were turned to the subject of preaching.

In 1791 Mr. Ballou preached his first sermon in a private house. From this time he preached in all the towns adjoining Richmond, until 1794, when he was ordained at Oxford by the Universalist convention. In 1796 he was married to Miss Ruth Washburn, with whom he lived in great conjugal enjoyment throughout the remainder of his long life. She proved to be an excellent wife, and sympathized with him in all his sorrows and his joys.

A few Universalists in Barnard, Vermont, had formed themselves into a parish, who, in 1803, invited Mr. Ballou to take charge of their religious affairs. There were also several families in each of the neighboring towns who joined the parish in Barnard in the call, and the same year he moved thither, and assumed the oversight of these several nuclei of parishes, and preached alternately in the various towns, sometimes in school houses, sometimes in private houses, and occasionally in a meeting house, to which they claimed a right. Here he was reordained in September, 1803, and here he labored with great diligence, and amid much persecution, until the year 1809, when he moved to Portsmouth, New Hampshire, by invitation of the First Universalist Church and Society of that place. While in Barnard he wrote and published two works, "Notes on the Parables," and a "Treatise on the Atonement." These volumes he compiled without the aid of any other books than the Bible; and although there is little scholastic polish to be found there, the marks of his keen logic and biting satire are to be seen on nearly every page.

On the 8th day of November, 1809, Mr. Ballou was installed over the Universalist society in Portsmouth, of which he remained the pastor until 1815, when he removed to Salem, Massachusetts, and assumed the pastorate of the Universalist society in that place, where he remained but two years, and then accepted the call of the Second Universalist society in Boston, where he was installed December 25, 1817, as its first pastor. This society had just completed its place of worship on School Street, and it was generally understood that the house was erected with the view to its occupancy by Mr. Ballou. Here he remained during the remainder of his life, living in great harmony with his people, laboring incessantly, both at home and abroad, in the various duties of his profession. He fell quietly asleep on the 7th of June, 1852, in the eighty-first year of his age.

The labors of Mr. Ballou were arduous and extensive. He travelled widely throughout the United States, visiting the churches and establishing new ones. Although he seldom wrote his sermons, yet few clergymen have written more than he. He was often assailed by the regular clergy and others, his motives vilified, and his belief falsified. To all this he was fain to reply, and his controversial writings, which abound with strong common sense and keen irony, as well as logical argument, would make many large tomes of theological lore. As a pastor he was attentive to the wants of his people, and by his kind attentions in sickness and in sorrow he won their love, and quite early in life he passed among them as "*Father Ballou.*"



HON. WILLIAM L. DAYTON.

WILLIAM LEWIS DAYTON was born in the county of Somerset, near Baskenridge, New Jersey, on the 17th of February, 1807. His great-grandfather, Jonathan Dayton, who was of English descent, settled at Elizabethtown, in Essex county, as early at least as 1725, and about the same time his mother's grandfather removed to Baskenridge, where he erected the first frame dwelling that was known in that section of the country. His ancestry, on both the father's and mother's side, took honorable part in the revolutionary struggle.

Young Dayton was the eldest child of a numerous family, and after some advances in the rudiments of an education under his native roof tree, at the age of twelve he was placed under the care of Dr. Brownlee, who was then a somewhat famous teacher of the young. Under his charge he was fitted for college. He entered the college at Princeton, and, after an honorable course, was graduated in the class of 1825. So great was his ambition, and so diligently did he apply himself to his studies while he was in college, that, while he secured to himself considerable distinction on the day of public exhibition, he came forth from his alma mater with a feeble frame, and health greatly impaired.

After a short period of relaxation, he entered the office of Governor Vroom, where

he prepared himself for the bar, to which he was admitted in 1830. Repairing to Monmouth county, he opened an office, where his urbanity and address, together with his irrepressible ardor and untiring application to the duties of his office, soon won for him a considerable degree of fame, and a large amount of business, as well as a host of friends.

In 1837, Mr. Dayton was elected to a seat in the upper house of the New Jersey legislature; and although only thirty years of age, he was at once placed in the very responsible office of chairman of the judiciary committee. While on this committee he brought before the house a bill embracing a thorough reorganization of the courts of his native state. The proposed alteration in the old code gave general satisfaction, and readily passed into a law, which has remained in force to this day.

“At the close of the session of this legislature, Mr. Dayton was raised to the bench of the Supreme Court, and though one of the youngest, was yet one of the most eminent who had ever held that distinguished post. After three years of useful and honorable service in that station, he resigned his seat upon the bench, and returned to the practice of his profession, where his splendid abilities as an advocate soon placed him in the first rank of the New Jersey bar.”

The Hon. Samuel Lewis Southard, who had for some time presided over the deliberations of the Senate of the United States, died early in the summer of 1842, at Fredericksburg, Virginia. He was one of the senatorial delegates from New Jersey. Governor Pennington tendered to Mr. Dayton the vacant office, which he accepted, and took his seat on the 6th of July of the same year. On the meeting of the legislature in the following winter, he was elected to fill the unexpired term of Mr. Southard, and three years afterwards he was again chosen to a full term of six years.

When he entered the Senate chamber, Judge Dayton was the youngest member of that body, being then barely thirty-five. But amidst the glare of those brilliant lights which shed so much glory on the deliberations of that body, the effulgence of the youthful New Jersey senator was manifest. He at once took a commanding position among his compeers, and whenever he rose to address the Senate, he was received with the most marked respect. His course has been an open and frank one, and his eloquent address and manly bearing have secured to him the confidence of his political friends, and the friendship of his political enemies.



REV. WALTER COLTON, U. S. N.

THIS fine scholar and elegant writer, the son of Walter and Thankful Colton, was born in Rutland, Vermont, May 9th, 1797. He was the third child in a family of twelve — ten sons and two daughters. In early childhood Walter exhibited some of those marked peculiarities which characterized him in after years — the same shrewdness of observation, a striking vein of originality, a genial humor and wit, a keen and quick appreciation of the ludicrous, a maturity of thought and expression beyond his years, conversational powers of a rare order, by which he charmed and fascinated every listener.

At the age of seventeen he was sent to reside with an uncle in Hartford, Connecticut; where, under the pastoral care of Rev. Dr. Strong, he made a public profession of religion. With a view to a preparation for the ministry, he entered the Hartford Grammar School, then under charge of Rev. Horace Hooker.

In 1818, at the age of twenty-one, he entered Yale College. Here he ranked respectably, and no more, as a student. In other respects, however, he stood confessedly among the foremost of his class. While in college he wrote a drama for The Brothers in Unity — the literary society of which he was a member. At his graduation from Yale in 1822, he pronounced the valedictory poem.

In 1822, he entered the Andover Theological Seminary. Here, in addition to the usual prescribed studies, he devoted much time to strictly literary pursuits, and the cultivation of a literary taste. Here he wrote a sacred drama, which was acted by the students; and also a news carrier's address for a Boston paper, for which he gained a prize of two hundred dollars. Soon after leaving the seminary, he received the appointment of Professor of Moral Philosophy and Belles-Lettres in the Scientific and Military Academy at Middletown, Connecticut, under charge of Captain Alden Partridge. In 1830, Mr. Colton resigned his professorship, and at the solicitation of Jeremiah Evarts, Esq., and other friends, he assumed the editorship of *The American Spectator* and *Washington City Chronicle*. While in Washington, Mr. Colton supplied for a time the pulpit of the church where General Jackson attended worship. Notwithstanding the contrariety between the parties in politics, the president, aware of Mr. Colton's infirm state of health, soon appointed him to a chaplaincy in the navy. In 1831, he assumed the duties of this office, and sailed in the United States ship *Vincennes* for St. Thomas, Cuba, and Pensacola.

In 1832, he was ordered to the Mediterranean in the United States frigate *Constellation*. Among the fruits of this cruise, he produced "*Ship and Shore*"—a classic and charming book of travels. He also published, some months later, "*Land and Sea*," together with "*Notes on France and Italy*."

In 1835, Mr. Colton was assigned to the naval station at Charlestown, Massachusetts. In 1837, he was appointed historiographer and chaplain to the South Sea Surveying and Exploring Expedition. But in view of the hardships of the voyage and his infirm state of health, he resigned this appointment.

In 1838, he was assigned to the naval station at Philadelphia, where, with the consent of the department, he became editor of the *Philadelphia North American*. In 1844, he was elected anniversary poet for the literary societies of the Vermont University, at Burlington.

In 1845, he was ordered to the Pacific, in the United States frigate *Congress*. The course, incidents, and issues of that voyage are given in the volumes of "*Deck and Port*" and "*Three Years in California*." Soon after his arrival in California, the United States flag was raised, and Mr. Colton was appointed alcalde, or chief judge—his jurisdiction extending some three hundred miles around. Subsequently he was elected to this office by the people of Monterey. He continued to discharge its duties, with marked ability, for three years, and by his skill and sterling uprightness in his official station, won universal respect and admiration. The fame he acquired as public administrator in California has become the property of the world. In addition to the ordinary duties of his place, Mr. Colton established and edited the *first newspaper* ever printed in California, *The Californian*, now published in San Francisco, under the title of the *Alta Californian*. He also built the *first school house* in California, and instituted the *first trial by jury*. In his letters to the *New York Journal of Commerce* and the *Philadelphia North American*, he made the *first public announcement* in the United States of the discovery of gold in California. In the volume of "*Three Years in California*" he has given the most graphic and truthful picture of California life and manners that we have seen. It is marked by all the ready wit and humor of the author—clothing matters of fact with all the charms of a romance. He returned to Philadelphia in 1849, and died in the following year.



LOWELL MASON.

LOWELL MASON was born in the town of Medfield, in the State of Massachusetts, on the 8th day of January, 1792. His parents intended him for a mercantile life; and to this his attention was accordingly directed. When quite young, he removed to Savannah, Georgia, where he resided for nearly twenty years. From childhood he exhibited much fondness and talent for music; and most of his leisure time was devoted to its study and practice, rather as a diversion, and to gratify his ardent love for the art, than with a view of embracing it as a profession. As he advanced in years, his feelings and tastes became concentrated in church music; and to this he devoted himself with great ardor and assiduity. Having charge of a choir in Savannah, and being unable to obtain a collection of church music which was even tolerably adapted to his wants, he set about compiling a book of the kind himself. Having finished his manuscript and obtained leave of absence from the bank in which he was then employed, he bent his steps to the north in quest of a publisher. Reaching Philadelphia, he offered to give the copyright to any house which would publish the book and give him a few copies for his own use. No publisher would take it. He then went to Boston and made the same offer to the publishers of that

city, who only laughed at him. Thus rebuffed, he was about returning to Savannah, when a gentleman of considerable musical knowledge, who had examined and been much pleased with the manuscript, exhibited it, with the author's permission, to the board of managers of the "Boston Handel and Haydn Society." On examination of the work, the society was so pleased with it that they offered to publish it and give the young editor an interest in the copyright. The offer was accepted; and the book was published in the year 1822 as the "Boston Handel and Haydn Society Collection." The work attained immense popularity, and run through some thirty-five editions.

The great success which attended the publication of the "Boston Handel and Haydn Society Collection" decided the whole future course of Mr. Mason. In accordance with the expressed wishes of many of the leading citizens of Boston, he took up his residence in that city, and at once set vigorously to work in the cause of church music. He was soon elected president of the "Handel and Haydn Society," which post he held for many years, when he resigned it. Soon after this resignation the "Boston Academy of Music" was founded, and Mr. Mason at once placed at its head as its professor—a position which he still occupies, though the academy has for a time ceased active operations. Besides laboring actively with these societies, Mr. Mason was constantly working to bring about great and beneficial musical results. He introduced into this country the Pestalozzian or inductive method of teaching music; he established music teachers' institutes; and, after years of unremitting exertion, he succeeded in having music introduced as one of the regular branches of education in the public schools of Boston. The effect of this last-named movement has been felt in every part of the country, and has resulted in the introduction of music as a regular branch of study in the schools of many of our large cities as well as smaller places, and each year increases the number.

In 1852, Mr. Mason visited Europe, where he received marked and favorable attention from the leading composers now living who had become acquainted with his career. In London he was invited, by distinguished educationists, to deliver lectures on psalmody and on the inductive or Pestalozzian mode of teaching music. He complied with this invitation, and delivered several courses of lectures to highly influential audiences. These lectures attracted much attention, and were warmly eulogized by the London press; many of them were published in full, and were widely circulated.

Mr. Mason has edited over fifty musical works, some of which have had a sale greater than those of any other musical author living or dead. The "Handel and Haydn Society Collection," the "Boston Academy's Collection," and the "Carmina Sacra," have met with unprecedented success, the latter having reached a sale of nearly four hundred thousand copies. His last publication is "The Hallelujah," which is intended as the crowning work of his long and useful life. "The Hallelujah" contains the maturest musical flowerings of the author's rich and cultivated mind, and is unquestionably the most valuable and remarkable work of the kind ever issued. Although but recently published, it is already acknowledged as the leading collection of church music; and no choir library is considered complete without it.

Mr. Mason undoubtedly stands in the foremost rank of American composers of psalmody, and is, in music, what Noah Webster is in lexicography.



GENERAL P. B. PORTER.

PETER B. PORTER was the son of a respectable farmer, and was born in Salisbury, Connecticut, on the 14th of August, 1773. His father, resolving to give him an education, sent him early to the best schools in the neighborhood, where his active mind soon exhibited those signs of promise which the fond father had detected when he was yet a mere child. After being thoroughly prepared for his collegiate course, his father entered him at Yale College, in New Haven, at the early age of sixteen. His career in college was marked by great diligence and application. He won the esteem of his teachers and fellow-pupils, and was graduated with high honors. Having fixed upon the law as his profession, he at once entered himself as a clerk in a neighboring law office, and pursued a thorough course of legal reading, by which he was eminently fitted to manage the difficult circumstances and unravel the knotty questions which usually fall to the lot of the disciples of Coke and Littleton.

On concluding the terms of his clerkship to the satisfaction of his teacher, he opened an office in his native village, and very soon acquired such a degree of popularity as to be selected a candidate for a seat in Congress; and he was accordingly

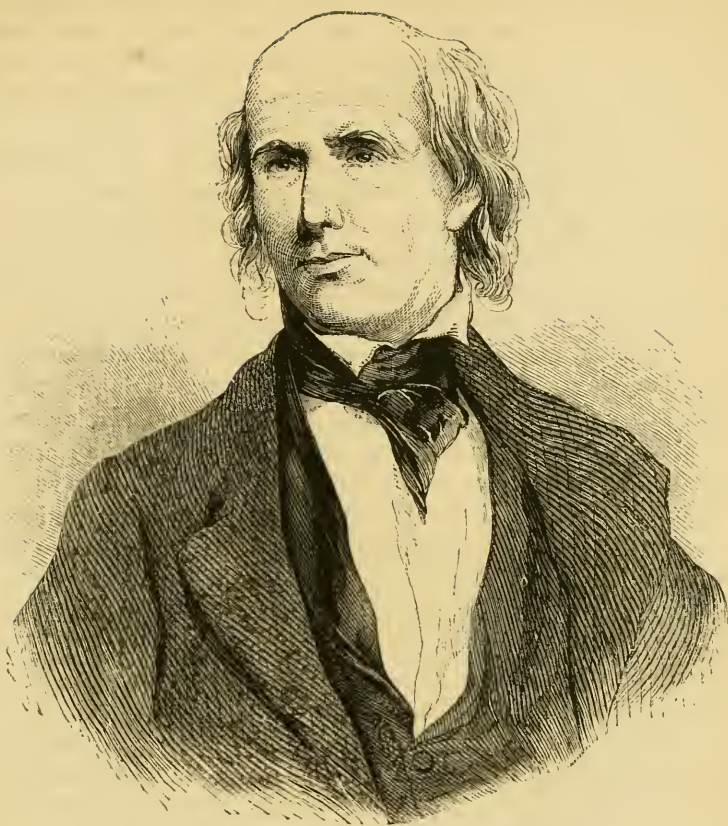
returned to the House of Representatives early in the present century. Here he exhibited such qualities as marked him for a leader, and he was placed on the committee of foreign relations, and was soon chosen chairman of that very important body. This station he occupied from session to session until the opening of the war of 1812 with Great Britain.

For a long time those moving spirits, the great pioneers of internal improvement, De Witt, Fulton, Van Rensselaer, and others of like spirit, — among whom was the subject of this notice, — had been moving their constituency and congress on this great subject; and in 1811 Mr. Porter was placed on that noble committee, who made their first report to Congress in favor of a liberal appropriation for the building of canals and public roads. This was the incipient step in that march of internal improvement which has filled our country with these works of art and improvement, which have elevated our country to its present high and glorious standing, and which promises to make it the first among the nations of the earth. The members of this committee deserve to have their names handed down to posterity, as the sagacious seers who were able and had sufficient courage to penetrate the haze of party and apperceive the glorious elements of their country's greatness. Gouverneur Morris, Stephen Van Rensselaer, De Witt Clinton, Peter B. Porter, William North, Simeon De Witt, Thomas Eddy, Robert B. Livingston, and Robert Fulton, — these were the men who composed that committee, and among whom Mr. Porter was an active and efficient member.

On the opening of the drama of the war of 1812, we find Mr. Porter, who had recently taken up his residence at Black Rock, then a frontier settlement in western New York, one of the foremost to engage in the approaching conflict. Rallying a band of hardy volunteers, he had the earliest taste of these bloody border conflicts, of which the region of his new home was the unhappy scene. He was made brigadier general of the New York and Pennsylvania volunteers, and rendered gallant service in all the fierce contests that marked the opening of the war on our western frontier. Both General Brown and General Gaines speak of him in their reports as "a brave, skilful, and gallant officer, manifesting a degree of vigilance and judgment in his preparatory arrangements, as well as military skill and courage in action, which show him to be worthy the confidence of his country and the brave volunteers who fought under him." In the battles of Cheppewa, Niagara, and Fort Erie he particularly distinguished himself; and for his chivalrous conduct in these, as well as other actions, Congress voted the thanks of the nation and a gold medal.

At the close of the war General Porter retired to his estates, and was immediately returned to Congress. In 1816, he was appointed secretary of state for the State of New York, but declined the honor, preferring a seat in Congress. Near the close of his congressional term he was appointed one of the commissioners to run the boundary line between the Canadas and the United States. In 1817, he was an unsuccessful candidate for governor of the State of New York in opposition to De Witt Clinton.

From the time General Porter first went to Congress until his last public service as acting secretary of war in the last year of Adams's administration in 1829, he was almost constantly engaged in public life, and his name is identified with nearly all the great measures of his adopted state and the nation. Hospitable and generous, and full of private virtues, he won all hearts, and died on the 20th of March, 1844, deeply regretted by a wide circle of acquaintance.



HORACE GREELEY.

THE name of HORACE GREELEY is widely known. His eccentricities, his untiring labors in the cause of moral reform in all its departments, his stern and uncompromising opposition to slavery, political chicanery, the misgovernment of the country, and personal sin, have brought him into prominence before the American people as one of the greatest politico-philanthropic men of this age; while his successful management of a leading news journal has raised him to the head of the editorial fraternity in the country. Plain and awkward in his manners, mean in his attire, yet full of human sympathy, he shambles through the streets of his adopted city, attracting the wondering gaze of strangers, and commanding the unqualified respect of "all who know him."

HORACE GREELEY was born in Amherst, New Hampshire, on the 3d of February, 1811. His parents were in humble circumstances, and obtained a livelihood by hard labor on a farm, to which hard labor Horace was put as soon as he was placed in "jacket and trousers." Here he wrought until he was thirteen, having no other opportunities for the acquisition of an education than such as the district school of his neighborhood afforded. He early manifested a love of reading, particularly newspapers,

which he would devour with the greatest relish, and which decided him to become a printer, whenever the time should come to choose an occupation for himself.

In 1824-25, the elder Greeley removed to Vermont, and Horace, in accordance with his long-cherished purpose, applied to a printer in Whitehall without success. Nothing daunted by this first rebuff—for he was made of sterner stuff than to bend before the first puff of ill success—he offered his services to a printer in Poultney, Vermont, where “The Northern Spectator” was published. Here he was installed as youngest apprentice, and here he faithfully served out his indentures. In 1830 the paper was discontinued, and he returned to his father’s farm, where he labored a year, when he started “with his worldly gear, tied up in a pocket handkerchief and slung from his shoulder on his walking-stick,” for the great metropolis of the western world.

Arrived in New York, Mr. Greeley found it difficult to obtain employment at his craft, so unprepossessing was his exterior. But after persevering efforts he got a job in a newspaper office, and for the next year and a half found employment in various offices. About this time, in connection with Jonas Winchester, he started and edited a weekly paper called “The New Yorker.” This was kept up for several years, to the detriment of the pockets of the publishers, when it was discontinued. During this time he published several political campaign papers: viz., “The Constitution;” “The Jeffersonian;” and “The Log Cabin.” The politics of these papers were decidedly whig, and exerted considerable influence on the canvass at the time pending.

In 1841, Mr. Greeley commenced the publication of “The New York Tribune,” with which he is still connected, and of which he has been the principal editor. Of “The Tribune” it needs not to speak. It has risen by its own merits to be one of the raciest, spiciest, most readable, trustworthy, and interesting journals of the day, and no other paper exerts a deeper or wider influence upon the politics of our nation or the destinies of the country.

In 1848, Mr. Greeley was chosen to fill a vacancy in the thirtieth congress, and served through the short term with manifest skill. In 1851, he was chosen a delegate to represent our country at the “World’s Fair,” about to be held at London. At this fair he was elected chairman of one of the juries, and rendered effective service. While abroad he travelled somewhat extensively, and published an account of his travels in a series of letters to “The Tribune,” and which were afterwards given to the world in the form of a very readable book. He has also published a volume entitled “Hints towards Reforms,” containing several addresses before reformatory societies and essays on the various subjects of reform.

Mr. Greeley wields a fearless and vigorous pen, and when he holds up to view the “mistakes of the day or the mistakers,” they are sure to be “scarred to the bone.” He never seeks controversy with any one; but woe to the luckless wight who provokes the heavy vengeance of his rebukes, or the scathing irony of his pen. But with all the bitterness of his chastisements, there beats in no man’s bosom a truer or kinder heart. He is every inch a philanthropist, and the true friend of suffering humanity.



HIRAM POWERS.

HIRAM POWERS, the great living American sculptor, and who has won the admiration of the world by his exquisite productions in marble, was born in Woodstock, Vermont, on the 29th day of July, 1805. He was the youngest but one of a large family of children. His father was a farmer, and young Powers had no other early education than such as was to be had in the district schools of that time, which were far from the best. But he had that within his breast which enabled him to draw knowledge from every thing around him. He found "sermons in stones and good in every thing;" and the wild and beautiful scenery of the Otta Queechy Valley, where he resided, and the workshops of the humble artisans of the neighborhood, afforded nutriment to his poetic nature and *materiel* for the manipulation of his unpractised hands. He was also enabled to gain some slight instruction in the art of drawing, to which he took with great ardor, and in which study he made considerable proficiency.

While yet a child, the father of young Powers removed to the far west, and set himself down on the fertile banks of the Ohio, where he soon after fell a victim to the fatal malaria, leaving his family in destitute circumstances. Feeling that now it

was time to seek the means of a livelihood, he bade adieu to home and turned his steps towards the "Queen City," Cincinnati, in hopes that fortune would throw something in his way out of which he might be able to carve his own fortune. After many failures, he took charge of the reading room of one of the principal hotels of that city. His next occupation was that of clerk in a produce store, where he remained until the business was given up on the death of one of the principals. From the provision business he entered the employment of a clockmaker, where his business was to collect bills, take care of the shop, and do all sorts of small work.

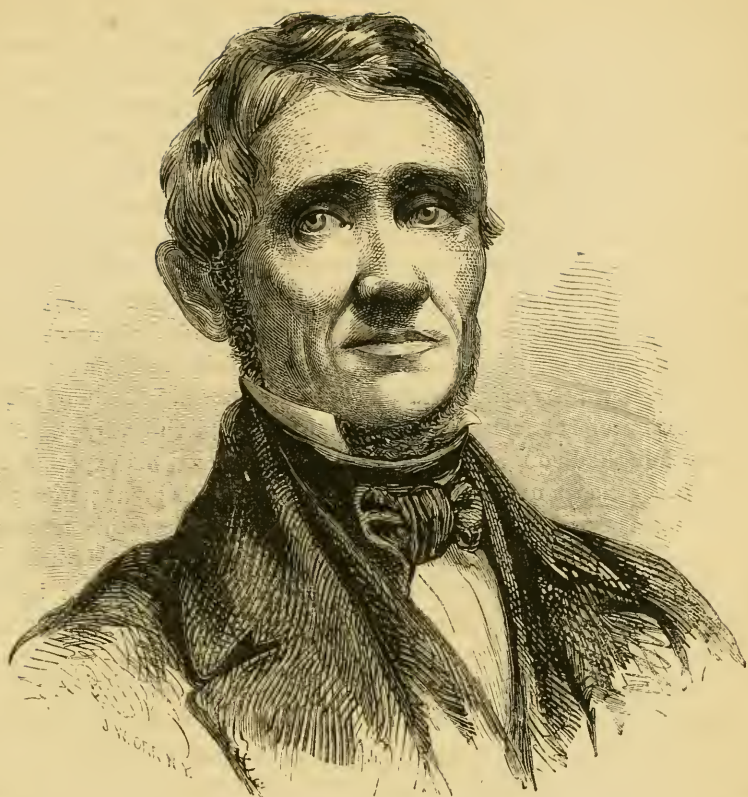
It was while in the employment of the clockmaker that Powers made the acquaintance of a Prussian sculptor, who was at the time engaged on a bust of General Jackson. This introduction seems to have developed the idea of his life. To become an artist was now the first wish of his soul, and soon became the great purpose of his being. Being generously furnished by this foreigner with a small amount of raw material and the necessary tools, together with a few simple lessons in the art, he set himself hopefully and laboriously to work in his new vocation, little dreaming of the figure he was to make in the world. With energies cramped by the contractedness of his means, he became the artist of a museum in Cincinnati, and took the oversight of the gallery of wax figures, which department he faithfully superintended for the space of seven years, when, determined to make greater effort to become more competent in his art, he went to Washington to seek employment and instruction.

It was in 1835 that Mr. Powers went to the national capital, his bosom burning with a strong desire to visit Italy, and there to study the works of the great masters; and "Heaven soon granted what his (means) denied." Here he was introduced to a benevolent gentleman of wealth, who, discovering the genius of Powers, determined to afford him the means of its development. Furnishing him with the necessary funds and letters, he was not long in embarking for Florence, where, with a heart palpitating with mingled hope and fear, he landed in the summer of 1837. Here he set himself to work in good earnest, and, after completing several models of busts, executed his model of "Eve" in plaster. It was at this point that the great master, Thorwaldsen, made his studio a visit, and paid him many compliments on his work.

Mr. Powers apologized for his "Eve" as the *first* of his productions. The great artist assured him that "any man might be proud of it as his *last*."

From this moment Mr. Powers has risen step by step in rapid progress in his profession, until he now stands among the highest, and his name is an honor to his country and the world. His principal productions are, "Eve," "The Greek Slave," "The Fisher Boy," "Proserpine," and many busts of distinguished men of his own country — "Webster," "Calhoun," "Jackson," "Marshall," and many others.

The last great effort of Mr. Powers is his heroic statue of "America," and to which he is giving the finishing touches. The conception of his subject is a noble one, and its execution will beget him greater honor than any other previous production of his facile chisel, although we may be permitted to hope that even this will be eclipsed by the future efforts of his untiring genius, as he has but just reached the full maturity of his manhood, being not quite fifty years of age.



CHARLES GOODYEAR.

FEW inventions have done more to increase human comfort than the process which caoutchouc, or India-rubber, is kept, in a perfectly pliable and soft condition, amid all the changes of the atmosphere. It is within the memory of many now living, that India-rubber was used only to erase pencil marks from paper. It was a happy conceit that sought to mould the liquid rubber into articles of clothing for the protection of the human body. The rude shoes first made over lasts of clay, so stiff and hard when exposed to a temperature below the freezing point that human power could produce scarcely no effect upon them, were thought to be a great achievement. It was at once seen that if caoutchouc could only be made perfectly, or even partially pliable, like cloth, a great desideratum would be gained, and human comfort greatly increased. To bring this about, chemists were consulted, and much labor, time, and money were expended. Men of ingenious minds entered into competition with the chemists, and partially favorable results succeeded.

In 1834, CHARLES GOODYEAR entered into the business of manufacturing gum elastic at New York, and became a promising competitor for the honor of the much hoped for discovery, throwing himself and all that he had into the contest.

Experiment followed experiment only to produce disappointment. Money, time, health, and all were wasted in the vain attempt, yet the stout heart of Mr. Goodyear never fainted. Disappointment only stimulated to further trial. His money was all gone, and credit soon followed. Then came lawsuits, duns, executions, sheriffs, and the sharp tooth of poverty. But nothing could daunt his invincible spirit, his indomitable courage. Driven from pillar to post, and hunted from one place to another — in every place plying himself with untiring courage to this one great point of his existence — from New Haven to New York in the spring of 1835; thence back to New Haven in the summer of 1836; thence in 1837 to Staten Island; in the autumn of the same year to Roxbury; and the very next to Woburn, where he met Mr. Hayward, who had already obtained a patent for his “Sulphur Invention.” This patent he bought, and hired Mr. Hayward to assist him. Prosecuting his inquiries with a vigilance few men have ever manifested, fully believing that he should, at some period, realize his expectations, he was, at length, in January, 1839, repaid for all his toil, expense, sickness of heart, and bodily sufferings, by the discovery of the process he so long had sought. Mr. Goodyear continued his experiments at Woburn and various other places until 1844, when he obtained his great patent; at which time he was residing at Springfield, Massachusetts. Soon after this he went to Naugatuck, Connecticut, and started a factory for the manufacture of those beautiful articles, now so necessary to every one’s wardrobe, and so serviceable to every one who is exposed to the “pitiless peltings of the storm.” Besides this it is wrought into thousands of articles of luxury, convenience, and ornament.

Up to this period, Mr. Goodyear passed through such scenes of hardship and suffering, from his extreme poverty, as few men have before in the accomplishment of a darling object. “It would be painful to speak,” says Mr. Webster, in his great plea in behalf of this indefatigable man, “of his extreme want — the destitution of his family, half clad, he picking up with his own hands little billets of wood from the wayside to warm the household — suffering reproach — not harsh reproach, for no one could bestow that upon him — receiving indignation and ridicule from his friends.”

As an evidence of the perfect cheerfulness with which Mr. Goodyear met his hard fortune, we will insert here a letter written to a friend on business, from a cell in the jail at Boston.

Debtor’s Prison, April 21, 1840.

GENTLEMEN: I have the pleasure to invite you to call and see me at my lodgings, on matters of business, and to communicate with my family, and possibly to establish an India-rubber Factory for myself, on the spot. Do not fail to call on the receipt of this, as I feel some anxiety on account of my family. My father will probably arrange my affairs in relation to this hotel, which, after all, is perhaps as good a resting-place as any this side the grave.

Yours truly,

CHARLES GOODYEAR.

Charles Goodyear is a native of the city of New Haven, in the state of Connecticut, and was born in the year 1799. He is now in the full prime of life, and has already won a fame, throughout the world, equal to his deserts.



REV. ELIPHALET NOTT, D. D., LL. D.

THIS venerable and beloved man, who for the last half century has presided over the interests of Union College, in the state of New York, was of humble parentage, and was born in Ashford, Connecticut, in June, 1773. While he was a mere child he lost both his parents, and went to live with an elder brother, who was pastor of a church at Franklin in the same state. As he grew up he manifested a strong taste for learning. This taste was fostered and encouraged by his brother, so that at an early age he became master of the Greek and Latin tongues, together with a fair knowledge of mathematics. As soon as he was old enough, that he might not become too heavy a burden upon his brother, he taught school during the winter in the neighboring districts, and thus contributed something towards his own support.

In 1789, young Nott became a member of the sophomore class of Brown University, from which institution he was graduated with his bachelor's degree in 1792, having nearly defrayed the expenses of his education by school teaching during the vacations. His religious impressions seem to have commenced very early in life, and while in college he determined to devote himself to the important work of the ministry. Accordingly, on leaving his university, he set about preparing himself for his great

mission. While studying his profession he still taught school, thus supporting himself and procuring for future use a small but choice collection of religious books.

At the age of twenty-two, Mr. Nott received a license to preach, and commenced his labors at Cherry Valley, in the double capacity of minister and teacher of the academy in that place. He soon found himself surrounded by a large number of pupils, with whom he was remarkably successful. In 1796, he was invited to take charge of the first presbyterian church and society in Albany. Thither, accordingly, he removed the same year, and assumed the duties of the pastorate to which he had been invited. Here he labored with great success until 1804, when he was called to the presidency of Union College, where he has remained during the revolution of a half century. During the summer of the present year this venerable prelate resigned his office into other hands, the circumstance of which was made a happy occasion to himself and his numerous pupils and friends.

The history of Dr. Nott from 1804 is only the history of the college, which owes all it ever had of greatness and prosperity to the untiring energy and devotion of this good man. When he assumed the direction of its affairs, it was indeed "a very little one," — it was a college only in name. A mere handful of students, a few unfinished buildings, standing on a rude uncultivated piece of ground, comprised its entire endowments. With no library or philosophical apparatus, and not one dollar in its treasury, to say nothing of overhanging debts, this courageous man entered with alacrity upon the almost hopeless task of "creating a soul beneath these ribs of death." With an energy which no obstacles or discouragements could overcome, he commenced his work, procured grants of land from the state, collected libraries, finished the buildings already commenced and built new ones, procured apparatus, endowed professorships, created a fund, and caused every branch of the college to blossom with hope; and lived long enough to reap a rich harvest from the seed he sowed in this day of small things, and to see his own college take a stand in no way inferior to other institutions of a like character throughout the land.

In the midst of his arduous duties, Dr. Nott has found time to gratify an inventive and mechanical genius, and "Nott's stoves" are among the earliest inventions for heating rooms and economizing fuel, while his treatises on caloric and its uses are among the most philosophical that can be met with.

As a preacher, Dr. Nott occupies a very high stand for eloquence, clearness, strength, and fervor, and his sermons generally produce a great impression. In his social life he is remarkable, and his conversational talent is superior to that of most men.



MRS. ANNA C. M. RITCHIE.

ANNA CORA MOWATT RITCHIE was the tenth child of a highly respectable and wealthy merchant of the city of New York, by the name of Ogden. Having lost his fortune, with many others, by embarking in the foolish expedition of Miranda, he removed to France soon after in the hope of retrieving his ill luck. It was while a resident of France that Anna Cora was born. She early gave indications of a remarkable histrionic talent, and before she was four years of age she used to join in little theatrical divertissements with her elder sisters. When she was about six years old her father returned once more to New York, he having acquired a sufficiency for the maintenance and education of his family. She does not appear to have lost her taste for "playing plays," as the children called it, when she quitted the shores of the volatile and versatile French; but it grew into a passion. When she was twelve she became an insatiate reader, and devoured with wonderful rapidity every book that fell in her way.

When less than fourteen, Miss Ogden first saw her future husband, Mr. Mowatt, an eminent lawyer of New York, and under the most curious circumstances. Mr. Mowatt met the family at some watering-place, and becoming enamoured of a

married daughter, made a declaration of his love, not knowing that she was irrevocably united to another. Receiving it in a pleasant way, she told him that she had a sister at home much prettier than she, and more capable of making him happy. It was not Anna, the child, to whom she alluded, but an elder sister. But on visiting the house for the purpose of being introduced to the sister at home, he accidentally caught sight of the romping child. Struck with her wild and romantic beauty, in due time, he made love to her, and at length succeeded in winning her to his heart; meeting with considerable opposition in their love, they were clandestinely married.

Mr. Mowatt owned a beautiful retreat, on Long Island, about four miles from the city, and thither the youthful bride was borne amidst all the tender and beautiful attentions which love could suggest or wealth supply. For two or three years she passed her life in arduous study, enlivened by the most refined society, which she was so well calculated to adorn. Her health failing her, on the advice of her friends she made a voyage to Europe. While in Paris she wrote a play in five acts, called "Gulzare, or the Persian Slave," which was subsequently put to the press. After an absence of eighteen months, she returned to her beautiful home on Long Island, only to be driven forth from it forever, by one of those reverses which often reduce the opulent to beggary.

These misfortunes seem to have endued the young wife with a divine heroism, and she determined to make those talents which had hitherto been only devoted to her own and the amusement of her friends, subservient to necessity. Mr. Mowatt, through an infirmity of sight, became utterly incapable of contributing to the support of the family; and his brave-hearted wife, defying the malignant whisperings of her *soi-disant* friends, commenced a course of dramatic readings, which proved eminently successful, and ultimately led to her appearing upon the stage. Her severe application, however, caused her health to give way, and for two years she was unable to do any thing.

About this time, Mr. Mowatt becoming a partner in a publishing house in New York, his wife became a writer of versatile articles under the cognomen of "Helen Berkley." These articles acquired such popularity that she at length resumed her own name. But prosperity only dawned upon them, and an early day found them once more bankrupt. It was in this emergency that she turned her attention to dramatic writings. Her first production was a comedy entitled "Fashion," and was produced in 1845. It was brought out with much splendor at the Park theatre, New York, and met with brilliant success. Soon after this she was tempted by a brilliant offer from the manager of the Park theatre to engage as an actress on those boards. Her success was sudden and complete, and a succession of profitable engagements in most of the principal theatres of the Union placed her once more in comfort and elegant ease. In 1847, Mrs. Mowatt made her debut in the old world, where she soon attained the rank of a star, and made the circuit of the foreign cities, creating every where the strongest impressions. From this time down to 1852, she has followed her profession with eminent success, both in the old and the new worlds, and won golden opinions from even the severest critics of the stage.

In 1851 Mrs. Mowatt lost her husband, while they were in London; and during the last year she has become the wife of William F. Ritchie, Esq., the son of the venerable editor for so many years of the "Richmond Enquirer."



THOMAS COLE.

THOMAS COLE, an American painter of considerable celebrity, was born in Lancashire, England, on the 1st of February, 1801. When eight years old, he was sent to school at Chester, where he seems to have shared the lot of poor David Copperfield at the literary institution of Salem House, under supervision of master Creakle. He began the business of life by engraving designs for a calico printer in the neighborhood. His situation and companions were uncongenial, and he was often driven forth into the fields to commune with Nature, and to solace his soul with his flute. Fond of reading books of travel, one descriptive of American scenery so fired his spirit with a desire to behold the new world that he prevailed upon his father to emigrate thither, which he did in the spring of 1819, and, landing at Philadelphia, he opened a small dry goods shop, and commenced business as a petty trader. But Thomas, not liking the employment, soon procured business in his old line, and, bringing his blocks home, engraved them in his father's house.

Not being satisfied with his business in Philadelphia, the elder Cole removed to Steubenville, Ohio, leaving our incipient artist behind, who, after a year or two,—having meanwhile made a voyage to St. Eustatia, in company with another young

man, for the benefit of their health,—sought out his home, making his way to Steubenville on foot. He remained with his father about two years, assisting him occasionally in his business, when an itinerant portrait painter visited the village. With him he became acquainted; his enthusiasm was excited, and he determined to become an artist himself. Manufacturing his own palette, easel, canvas, and brushes, and procuring paint from a chairmaker in the village, he commenced “on his father, a friend of the family, and a little girl, all of whom were pronounced ‘like.’”

In 1822, Mr. Cole started on foot, with all his worldly gear and implements of trade in an old green baize bag, for St. Clairsville, and from thence to Zanesville and Chillicothe, in each of which places he had little work and hard fare, leaving the latter place for Pittsburg, whither his family had meanwhile arrived, in a destitute condition. He remained at home but a short time, when, turning his back forever on the west, he started for Philadelphia, with one small trunk and a purse of six dollars, being protected from the cold by a table cover in lieu of a great-coat, which his mother had abstracted from one of the tables at home. Arrived, after great suffering, at the Quaker City, he procured lodgings in one of the humblest quarters of the town, in a low attic, which boasted of no other luxuries than a rickety bed and a broken chair. Here his table cover rendered the double service of cloak by day and counterpane by night. But he kept up his spirits with the music from “that dear old flute,” and the warmth of his body by threshing it with his arms and stamping up and down the small court in which the tenement stood which contained his studio.

By great diligence, Mr. Cole was enabled to sustain himself in Philadelphia until the year 1825, when he removed to New York, where he became acquainted with those who appreciated his artistic talent and modest worth, and by whom he was introduced to many patrons and friends. He exhibited his first picture—a landscape—at the “National Academy of Design” in the spring of 1826. From this time he had as much profitable labor as he desired, until June, 1829, when he sailed for London. Here he remained for two years, studying and painting, when he went over to Paris, whence he departed in a short time for Florence, *via* Genoa and Leghorn.

In February, 1832, Mr. Cole left Florence for the Eternal City, travelling thither on foot, and taking sketches by the way. From Rome he proceeded to Naples, after a three months’ study of the great masters, and conceiving some of his great works. After a short residence in this latter place, he returned to Florence, having “surprised the easy and lazy Italians” with his great diligence. At the close of this year, news having reached him of the ravages of the cholera in New York and the illness of his parents, he hastened home, and after spending two or three years in the city, he married and removed to Catskill.

In 1841, his health failing, Mr. Cole once more embarked for Europe, and passing through London, Paris, and Lyons, to the Lake of Geneva, he reached Rome the same autumn. The next spring he visited Sicily, and returned to New York in November, 1842. Here he labored with his usual diligence until February 11, 1848, when he peacefully fell asleep in the forty-eighth year of his age.

The number of allegories, landscapes, compositions, and other pieces left by Mr. Cole—for the enumeration of which we have no room—shows him to have been a diligent and rapid painter, while they exhibit no small artistic merit.



MAJOR GENERAL RIPLEY.

ELEAZAR WHEELOCK RIPLEY, son of Rev. Sylvanus Ripley, a professor of divinity in Dartmouth College, was born in Hanover, New Hampshire, in the year 1782. He was grandson to Rev. Eleazar Wheelock, the founder of the college, and bore his name. He was also lineally descended from the celebrated Pilgrim captain, Miles Standish. His father, dying early, left a large family to the care of his widow, a woman every way calculated for the responsible task to which Providence appointed her. Eleazar entered Dartmouth College at the age of fourteen, and was graduated in course in 1800, with the highest honors of the college.

After studying law in Waterville, District of Maine, he opened an office in Winslow, of the same state, and practised his profession with great success. Early becoming interested in the politics of his adopted district, he was elected to a seat in the Massachusetts House of Representatives in 1807. Being annually elected to the same office, in 1811 he was chosen to preside over that body, which he did with distinguished ability.

When, in 1812, war was declared by the United States against Great Britain, in looking for suitable men to lead our raw recruits to battle, our government judiciously selected the subject of this memoir, and conferring on him a lieutenant colonel's

commission, he was intrusted with the care of the district included between Saco, in the then district of Maine, and our extreme eastern frontier. He soon raised a regiment, which was ordered to join the brave General Pike, who lay encamped with a small army at Plattsburg. When winter set in he took up his quarters in Burlington, Vermont, where he devoted himself to the care and discipline of his troops in so faithful a manner as to gain for his regiment the title of "the crack regiment."

Early in the opening spring, Colonel Ripley marched to rejoin General Pike at Sacketts Harbor, and with him united in the attack on York, Canada, and which resulted in the death of that gallant general, in the blowing up of the forts of the enemy by their own hand. Colonel Ripley narrowly escaped the same awful fate. Badly wounded as he was, he collected the scattered forces, and successfully charged the foe, and compelled him to surrender. After a year spent in various movements, and the perfection of his troops, he went once more into winter quarters at Sacketts Harbor.

In the spring of 1814, being advanced to the post of brigadier general, our hero joined the army under General Brown, and bore a conspicuous part, in conjunction with General Scott, in that glorious campaign, in which were fought the successful battles of Niagara, Chippewa, and Erie. In the sortie from Fort Erie, he was severely wounded in the neck. He had borne a heavy share in the awful duties of that valiant sortie, and was carried from the field amidst the shouts of victory. The next day he was taken to the American side of the river, where he lay in a most critical and painful condition for nearly three months. Long was his life suspended on the merest thread; but his excellent constitution and the best medical treatment, under the blessing of Providence, carried him safely through all his dangers, and he was at length restored to health. For the brilliant services rendered in this campaign he was voted the thanks of the nation, and a splendid medal of gold was struck off by the order of congress, commemorative of the battles of Niagara, Chippewa, and Erie, in which he took so active and glorious a part.

At the close of the war the army was reduced, but General Ripley was retained with the title of major-general. In 1816 he removed to his estate in Baton Rouge, Mississippi, where he spent the remainder of his life. He was elected to various offices while a resident of the south, and served one term in the lower house of the congress of the United States. He made many friends in the new place of his residence, and died in 1834, deeply lamented by a large circle, who had learned to respect and love him for his many estimable qualities.



JOHN C. WARREN, M. D.

THIS eminent surgeon and physician, who for so long a period has stood at the head of his profession in the United States, was born in the city of Boston in 1778. His family was among the earliest settlers of Boston, and embraced a large number of men eminent in the use of the scalpel. He is also the nephew of Dr. Joseph Warren, the martyr of Bunker Hill. Having received his preliminary education at the Boston Public Latin School, where he obtained the first Franklin Medal, (a distribution made, according to the will of Franklin, to meritorious scholars,) he entered Harvard University, from which he graduated in 1797. After going through a regular course of medical study in Boston, he visited Europe that he might prepare himself for the more perfect discharge of the duties of his profession, and became a student at Guy's Hospital, under the tutelage of the Coopers, and where, also, he had the advantage of listening to Clive, Abernethy, Horne, and other eminent men in England. He also had the pleasure of listening to Gregory, the Munroes, Duncan, and the Bells, in Edinboro', as well as Chapier, Dubois, Cuvier, and Desfontaine, in Paris.

In 1802, Dr. Warren returned once more to his native city, and entered at once

into a full and successful practice of surgery and materia medica. The following year he married the daughter of Hon. Jeremiah Mason, then senator in congress, with whom he lived in happiness for the space of nearly forty years. In 1806, he was chosen recording secretary of the Massachusetts Medical Society, and the same year was appointed adjunct professor of anatomy as colleague with his father, Dr. John Warren.

In 1809, the first regular course of anatomical lectures was delivered in Boston, and Dr. Warren presided at the first public dissection in a small room in Marlboro', now Washington Street. Strenuous efforts were made about this time for the erection of a public hospital, and many of the merchant princes of the city made large contributions to that end. In 1821, the "Massachusetts General Hospital" was opened on Allen Street, Boston, and Dr. Warren was appointed surgeon to the hospital, and Dr. Jackson physician. The people of Boston had also built a large hospital in Charlestown, now Somerville, for the use of the insane, and called it the "McLean Asylum," over which Dr. Rufus Wyman was appointed to preside, as superintendent and physician.

In 1815, occurred the death of Dr. John Warren, then president of the Massachusetts Medical Society, and Dr. J. C. Warren was chosen professor of anatomy and surgery, lecturing at the same time on midwifery and physiology. In the same year, 1815, was erected in Boston the Massachusetts Medical College, a substantial brick edifice belonging to Harvard University, the funds for which were chiefly procured by the appeals of Drs. Jackson and Warren.

In 1827, Dr. Warren was chosen president of the Massachusetts Temperance Society, a situation which he still continues to hold after the lapse of twenty-seven years. In 1832, he was chosen president of the Massachusetts Medical Society, and resigned his office in 1834.

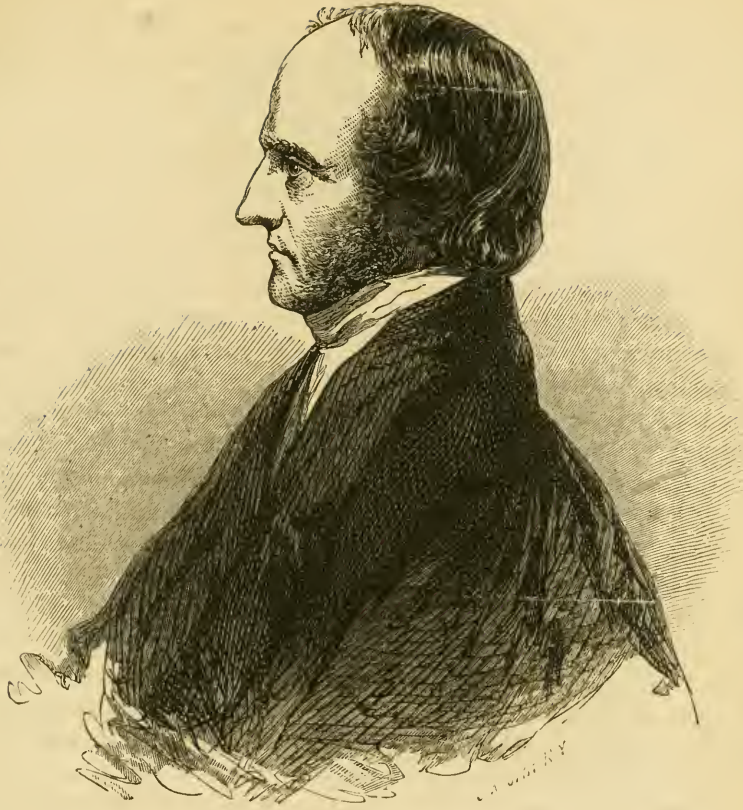
In 1837, Dr. Warren made a visit to Europe, and on his return the year following, resumed his lectures on surgery and anatomy. In 1841, he lost his wife, and, in 1843, was again married, the bride this time being Anna, daughter of Governor Thomas L. Winthrop. She died in 1850.

In 1846, Dr. Warren performed the first surgical operation with ether. In 1847 he was chosen president of the Boston Society of Natural History, an office which he continues to fill with unabated interest. In the same year, being then nearly seventy years old, he resigned the office of professor of anatomy and surgery, and soon after presented his Anatomical Museum (the acquisition of half a century, and supposed to be worth at least ten thousand dollars) to Harvard University, for the benefit of the Medical School, with the sum of five thousand dollars to keep it in order.

As president of the American Medical Association for the year 1849-50, he delivered the Annual Address before that body, at their meeting in Cincinnati, in May, 1850.

In January, 1853, he resigned the office of surgeon to the Massachusetts General Hospital; whereon the trustees of that institution presented him a vote of thanks, and placed his bust in their hall.

Besides the duties of his profession, Dr. Warren has made large acquisitions in natural history, and enters with the enthusiasm of a young man into all the transactions of the society, of which he still remains president. He has also given to the world many valuable papers, pamphlets, and books, upon the various subjects which have occupied his enlarged mind for more than half a century.



REV. S. H. TYNG, D. D.

STEPHEN HIGGINSON TYNG, the present popular rector of St. George's Church, in New York city, was born in the town of Newburyport, in Massachusetts, on the 1st day of March, 1800. Early exhibiting a strong love for learning, the best means were afforded him by his father for acquiring an education. He made such faithful use of these means, that at the age of thirteen he was pronounced by his teachers to be prepared for college, and he was accordingly entered as a freshman in the university at Cambridge, in the year 1813. Here he went through the regular course of study, and at the end of four years, was graduated in 1817, with a high standing.

On leaving college, Mr. Tyng found himself called on to decide on a profession. The law, medicine, and theology were all and each repugnant to his tastes, and he accordingly embarked in the mercantile business. But he soon found that no business or profession is free from objections, and after two years' experience of the mercantile life, he made up his mind to abandon it forever, and gave himself to the preparation necessary to fit him to take holy orders, commencing and completing his theological studies under the supervision of the venerable bishop Griswold, then

filling the see of Rhode Island, and residing in the beautiful village of Bristol, in that state.

On the 4th day of March, 1821, Mr. Tyng was ordained to the office of deacon, by his friend, the bishop, and in May of the same year, assumed the charge of St. John's Church, at Washington city, in the District of Columbia. After laboring in this place for the space of two years, during which time he formed many valuable acquaintances, some of which he has cherished through life, he removed to Queen Ann's parish, Prince George's county, Maryland, of which he became rector and was ordained as priest. Here he devoted himself with great zeal to the duties of his sacred calling, enlarging his knowledge of biblical truth, and growing rapidly into that high reputation as a minister of Christ, of which he is now in the high enjoyment.

After laboring for six years with his flock of Queen Ann's parish, Mr. Tyng, in 1829, was called to assume the duties of the rectorship of St. Paul's Church, in the city of Philadelphia. It was while rector of this church that Jefferson College conferred on him the degree of doctor of divinity. But he does not seem to have found his resting-place; for he left St. Paul's Church, and accepted the rectorship of the Church of the Epiphany, of the same city, where he remained nearly eight years.

In 1844, St. George's Church, in the city of New York, lost its venerable and accomplished rector, Rev. Dr. Milnor, and Dr. Tyng was called by that church the following year to fill the vacancy occasioned by his decease. He still occupies the pulpit of this parish, beloved by his flock and respected by all classes of people in the city where he dwells. He confines not his labors to the narrow circle of his parish, but engages in all those benevolent and literary plans which aim at the improvement of the lower and middle classes of his adopted city. He is likewise called to lecture on popular topics in the neighboring cities and throughout the nation.

Besides these manifold duties, Dr. Tyng has written and published several works of merit, principally upon subjects pertaining to his profession, and we believe has borne a prominent part in the discussion of the catholic question, which has so fiercely agitated the state of New York and the country in these latter years. He holds a fluent pen, and writes with considerable elegance. As a popular public speaker he ranks among the first, and is sure to command a full house whenever his name is announced as a lecturer upon any of the topics, literary, scientific, religious, or merely popular, engaging the public attention.



LIEUTENANT COLONEL CROGHAN.

GEORGE CROGHAN was the son of Major William Croghan, a native of Ireland, who emigrated to this country about the middle of the eighteenth century, and who engaged in our revolutionary contest with all the ardor of his countrymen. He married into one of the most respectable families of Virginia, and soon after moved to Locust Grove, Kentucky, near the Falls of the Ohio River, where, on the 15th of November, 1791, George was born. Having received his rudimentary education in the best schools his native state afforded, in his seventeenth year he was matriculated at William and Mary College, in Virginia, from which institution he was graduated in the summer of 1810.

On leaving college, Mr. Croghan entered the law school connected with that institution, where he remained somewhat over one year, when he enlisted as a private in the expedition led by General Harrison against the Indians. Just previous to the battle of Tippecanoe, he was appointed aid-de-camp to General Boyd, and throughout the whole bloody campaign of the Wabash, so signalized himself as to receive the thanks of his superior officer, and a recommendation to Congress. On the opening of the war, in 1812, he was appointed captain in the army, raised and organized

in the spring of that year. In the month of August he marched under General Winchester to relieve General Hull, in Canada, and was with that unfortunate army until its capitulation.

After the defeat at the River Raisin, Captain Croghan joined General Harrison at the Rapids, previous to the erection of Fort Meigs, and rendered very efficient service in the memorable siege of that fortress. In the sortie which followed, such was the gallantry of his conduct that he was spoken of in general orders in highly commendatory terms. He was shortly after appointed to the command of Fort Sandusky with a major's commission.

The defence of Fort Sandusky was not only the most brilliant achievement in the military life of Colonel Croghan, but formed one of the brightest epochs in the war. It filled the country with rejoicing, and won for its gallant leader the warmest and most enthusiastic gratitude in the breasts of his countrymen. His whole force consisted of one hundred and sixty raw and inexperienced troops, with but a single piece of ordnance, and that only a six pounder. The force of the attack consisted of one thousand men, one half of them British regulars, the balance Indians, who had been promised free booty in case of victory, of which no one entertained a doubt. The whole was under the immediate command of the notorious General Proctor. The savages were led by the daring Tecumseh. To aid them in the assault, the enemy had five six pounders and a large howitzer.

On the morning of the 4th of August, General Proctor sent into the fort a summons to surrender, accompanied with the well understood and fiendish intimation, that if resistance were offered it would be impossible to restrain the savages, and that no quarter would be afforded in case of victory accompanying the assault. Unterrified by this dastardly summons, Major Croghan returned for answer, "that he should defend the fort to the last extremity." By the most consummate arrangements, he was able, not only to defend his post, but to carry slaughter and dismay into the heart of the enemy, who suddenly retreated, covered with confusion, and leaving behind him one hundred slain, and a large boat laden with military stores. Major Croghan's loss was one killed and seven slightly wounded. For this brave and well conducted defence, he received the thanks of Congress, and several of the more western states. A gold medal was also ordered to be struck commemorative of this gallant exploit, and he was promoted to a lieutenant colonelcy.

During the remainder of the war, Colonel Croghan was actively engaged in the defence of his country, and on its close he retired to the peaceful pursuits of private life, bearing with him the respect and attachment of the army and his countrymen.



HON. JACOB COLLAMER.

JACOB COLLAMER, son of Samuel Collamer, a native of Scituate, Massachusetts,—a soldier of the revolution, a descendant of the old Puritan stock, and an unquailing foe to usurpation and oppression in all its forms, going for the largest liberty consistent with wholesome law,—was born in Troy, New York, about 1790. While he was very young his father removed his family to Burlington, Vermont. Here he passed the years of his childhood, rendering such assistance to his father as he could, and catching instruction from the uncertain schools of his neighborhood. Being a boy of steady and industrious habits, and possessing a strong desire for an education, he prepared himself for college, and entered the university, in Burlington, at an early age, and was graduated in 1810.

On leaving college he entered upon the study of law; but in 1812, on the declaration of war against Great Britain, he enlisted in the army, and served as a lieutenant in a company of artillery for the space of one year. His regiment was detailed to the frontier, and he served out his time, during which he had such a taste of “the beauties of war” as completely to satisfy him. At the close of the term for which he enlisted, he returned to his studies, and the following year was admitted to the bar, and opened his office in Windsor county, where for thirty years he

practised his profession, growing in reputation with the bar, and securing the favor of all his fellow-citizens. During this period he had often served in the state legislature, of which he was a prominent member and a leader of the whig party.

In 1833, Mr. Collamer was appointed by the legislature one of the associate justices of the Supreme Court in Vermont, a station for which, by his learning and legal attainments, as well as his cool and comprehensive judgment, he was admirably fitted. For nine years, during which he occupied a seat on this bench, he discharged his duties in a firm, dignified, and acceptable manner, retiring, with much honor to himself and amidst the regrets of the bar, in 1842, although earnestly solicited to suffer himself to be put in nomination for a reëlection. "While on the bench he was elected a member of a convention called for the purpose of revising and amending the constitution of the state, and it is mainly to his efforts that Vermont is indebted for an amendment to the constitution providing for a *Senate* as a coördinate branch of the law-making power, a necessary check upon legislation, which before was wanting."

In 1843, Judge Collamer was elected to Congress, and took his seat in the lower branch of that body in the early winter of that year, representing the second congressional district of Vermont. His course in Congress gave such satisfaction to his constituency that he was again returned in 1844, and also in 1846. In 1848, he steadily resisted the solicitations of his political friends to again become a candidate, and retired from public life.

But in 1849, when General Taylor was elected to the presidency, he invited Mr. Collamer to a seat in his cabinet, with the commission of postmaster general. On the death of the president the following year, the cabinet was broken up, and he once more retired to his beautiful home, amidst the majestic scenery of the Green Mountains, where he has since resided, respected by all classes of society as one of its best and truest members, and a steadfast friend and promoter of education and good order.

The modesty of Judge Collamer would, we know, be offended, if we were to speak, in bare justice merely, of his private life, or invade the sacredness of home, and we can only remark that his private life has been as unexceptionable as his public career has been honorable; his integrity as a man never having been assailed, and the sincerity of his Christian profession never doubted. By his fidelity and industry he has earned an enviable reputation and an ample competency, to the enjoyment of which, and to the choice circle of his friends and the bosom of his home, he has retired in the fulness of his years, being at this present time scarcely more than sixty years of age.



STEPHEN OLIN, D. D., LL. D.

STEPHEN OLIN was born in Leicester, Addison county, in the state of Vermont, on the 2d day of March, 1797. His childhood was marked by the possession of an active mind in a sound and healthy body. As he grew to maturity his frame developed to almost gigantic proportions. His opportunities for acquiring an education were such as most boys enjoy in our country villages, the common school and a few weeks' finish in a neighboring school of a somewhat higher grade, *ycleped* an academy. When he was about twenty he became a member of the freshman class in Middlebury College, in his native state. Here he gave himself up entirely to the acquisition of knowledge. It became a passion with him, and besides the ordinary routine of study he plunged into a far wider field, studying as for life, until he came near losing it. When the hour of his graduation came, it found him with the fresh bay on his brow — for he received the highest honors of his class — and with a constitution so neglected and shattered that his life hung in painful jeopardy, while disease ran riot through the whole circuit of his veins.

When Mr. Olin left college, he had resolved to adopt the profession of the law, and in order to recruit both his health and his finances, he determined to spend some

time in a more salubrious clime, and exercise his gifts at teaching. Soon after reaching South Carolina, he saw in the newspapers an advertisement of a newly projected seminary in the Abbeville district. He at once applied for the vacancy and obtained it; and here is his own account of his first visit to the place: "I made my way up the river, to the location of the academy, which I found, to my astonishment, to be almost bare of houses. I saw a man at work, with his coat off and his shirt sleeves rolled up, whom I found to be a trustee of the institution. On inquiring where it was, I was pointed to a log cabin. I began in it. The door was hung on a couple of sticks, and the windows were miserable; I drew my table to the wall, where I was supplied with light that came in between the logs."

It was while engaged in this school, that Mr. Olin underwent that great change which altered the whole destinies of his life, and gave to the American pulpit one of its brightest ornaments. When he commenced his school he was an avowed unbeliever. The rules of the seminary required that its services should be commenced daily with prayer. "Looking upon this exercise as merely an introductory ceremony, with no other importance than its influence on the decorum of the school, he attempted its performance; the incompatibility of his conduct with his opinions soon, however, troubled his conscience; he was induced to examine the evidences of Christianity, and in a few months was praying in earnest, a humble believer in the faith he had rejected. The effect of his new convictions was profound — they imbued his entire character."

After finishing his engagement at Abbeville, Mr. Olin decided to study for the ministry, and devoted himself to the necessary preparation with characteristic zeal. He joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, and by it was licensed to preach. In 1824, he united with the South Carolina annual conference, and was appointed to the city of Charleston, to which station he was reappointed the next year; but ill health interrupted his labors repeatedly during these two years.

"In 1826, he was left without an appointment, that he might seek relief in rest. At the next session of the conference he retired to the ranks of the 'Supernumeraries,' and in 1828 located. In 1830, he was elected professor of English literature in the University of Georgia, though his health was hardly adequate to the duties of the chair. In 1832, he was received into the Georgia conference, but continued his connection with the university. In 1833, he was appointed president of Randolph Macon College, Virginia, in which he remained, with high reputation but suffering health, till 1837, when he left this country for Europe, hoping to find improvement in foreign travel. In 1840, he returned to the United States, and in 1842, was elected president of the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Connecticut, in which office he continued until his death, August 16, 1851."

For most of the above we are indebted to the "National Magazine," and for the following brief analysis of the character of Dr. Olin, to the "Methodist Quarterly."

"Comprehensiveness, combined with energy of thought, was his chief characteristic; under the inspiration of the pulpit it often became sublime — we were about to say godlike. We doubt whether any man of our generation has had more power in the pulpit than Stephen Olin; and this power was in spite of very marked oratorical defects. While you saw that there was no trickery of art about Dr. Olin, you felt that a mighty, a resistless mind was struggling with yours. You were overwhelmed — your reason with argument, your heart with emotion."



REV. JOHN O. CHOULES, D. D.

JOHN OVERTON CHOULES, D. D., pastor of the North Baptist Church, Newport, Rhode Island, and one of the most widely-known clergymen in New England, is an Englishman by birth; but has for so many years resided in this, the country of his adoption, as to become thoroughly identified with its interests and its institutions. He was born in the city of Bristol, a place famous for having produced many eminent men—John Cabot, the discoverer of Newfoundland, Chatterton, Southey, Sir Thomas Lawrence, and others of almost equal note having drawn their first breaths within its precincts. Bristol, however, though it has produced many eminent men, never sustained one; and it is little wonder, therefore, that all its sons of genius should have gladly turned their backs on it.

Dr. Choules, having determined to devote himself to the Christian ministry,—a profession for which his popular talents eminently qualified him,—entered the Bristol Theological Academy, then presided over by the Rev. Dr. Ryland. Here he became acquainted with the celebrated Robert Hall, and John Foster, the author of the well-known Essays, as well as with many of his fellow-students who have since become famous, including Dr. Harris, the author of *Mammon*, Dr. Price, editor of the *Eclectic Review*, and others of a similar high standing.

Dr. Choules, having decided to settle in this country, quitted England soon after the conclusion of his collegiate studies, and became successively pastor of churches in Buffalo, New York, New Bedford, Newport, Jamaica Plain, (near Boston,) and finally he again removed to Newport, where he is now settled. As a preacher he is highly esteemed. His sermons are argumentative, practical, and unmistakably the compositions of one who has drank deeply from those "pure wells of English undefiled," the works of the old divines. There is no surface work, no thin plating of gold leaf over a mass of base metal; all is sterling and of the true mintage. His extensive and enlarged knowledge of the world stands him in good stead in the sacred desk. Delivered, as his discourses are, with great fervor and power, they seldom fail of making deep impressions; and the prosperity of his church is the best proof of his endeavors to promote the spiritual prosperity of his people.

Dr. Choules is an author of considerable repute and a thorough scholar. He has edited, with great ability, Neal's History of the Puritans, and made considerable additions to Hinton's History of the United States. After visiting Europe in 1851 with some pupils, he, in conjunction with them, wrote a very popular work, entitled "Young Americans Abroad," which forms one of the best guide books for European travel extant. Since then he has revisited Europe, having made one of the party in Mr. Vanderbilt's yacht; and "The Cruise of the North Star" forms Dr. Choules's last contribution to literature.

Perhaps there is no more profound bibliographical scholar in America than Dr. Choules. His library is an exceedingly valuable one, and it formed the subject of a remarkably able and interesting article that a year or two since appeared in the Knickerbocker Magazine, entitled "Hours in a New England Library," by Mr. John Ross Dix, the well-known author of "Pen and Ink Sketches." The doctor was one of Daniel Webster's intimate friends; and indeed there are few of our great men whom he does not reckon among his acquaintance.

We may say, in conclusion, that Dr. Choules has edited magazines and religious newspapers, and that to his careful teachings have been intrusted the sons of some of the first men in our community. Ever anxious to benefit those who require aid, he has, times without number, opened his purse and used his influence to assist struggling talent. No one who needed his assistance ever applied in vain for it. In his own neighborhood he is universally beloved, and wherever his name is mentioned it commands respect and esteem.



WILLIAM HICKLING PRESCOTT, LL. D.

FOR every department of science and the arts, nature requires peculiar gifts. It is rare we see combined in any one man all the elements of genius and greatness—occasionally we see one that can play an indifferent hand at all the games of life. If a man be remarkably gifted in any one thing,—painting, music, poetry, history, trade, or lingual acquisitions,—he is generally fit for little besides. In this way, by devoting their particular talent to the subject peculiarly adapted to it, we have a few great men, whose concentrating genius casts its illuminations into one strong focus of light to reveal the hidden riches of knowledge or art.

In the department of history, few men rank higher than WILLIAM HICKLING PRESCOTT, the renowned American historian. His faultless diction, the very essence of poetry, covers the dry angles of chronology and musty records with a robe of grace and beauty which makes the plainest and driest facts of history attractive, and appeals irresistibly to him who follows in the flowery paths he opens before him, making the author at once his *friend*. Nor does the poetry of its outward adorning weaken at all one's faith in the honest truthfulness of the narrative, for he feels that he is safe in the company of one whose magic wand converts what has so long remained as merely the catacombs of the past, filled with dead men's bones,

into the real action of living men and women, who pass before us, veritable actors in the scenes he so bewitchingly describes.

WILLIAM H. PRESCOTT was born in Salem, Massachusetts, in 1796. His father was an able lawyer and judge, who was the son of that PRESCOTT whose name is forever associated with "Bunker Hill," as the fearless leader of that brave band who opened the drama of our revolution so gallantly on that bloody height. His father removed to Boston when he was but twelve years of age. Here the opportunities for education, for which the metropolis of New England is noted, were faithfully improved by the embryo historian. In 1811, he entered Harvard College, at Cambridge. Although it was while in college that the great affliction of his life befell him, yet he was graduated with a high standard of excellence in 1814, and entered at once upon a preparation for the profession of his choice, and the same in which his father had already distinguished himself. But finding that his sight was entirely failing him, and that he received no benefit from the advice of American physicians, he resolved to try the advantages of travel and European medical skill. For two years he travelled over Europe, visiting England, France, Germany, and Italy, consulting the best oculists in London and Paris. Alas! all was useless, and he returned once more to his beloved Boston in utter darkness.

But his was no desponding spirit, and with a cheerful heart he resolved that the inner perceptions of his mind should suffer no injury from the darkening of the windows of his body. He determined to become a historian in the best sense of the term. Cheerfully he devoted ten years of his young life to the preparation of so great a work, travelling and studying the best models, cultivating his taste and style, until he felt competent to commence his task. Then for ten more years he labored, toilingly mousing among the musty records of the past for the materials of the first great work of his life. In 1838, at the age of forty-two, he took his place as an author before the world, and published, simultaneously at Boston and London, his "History of Ferdinand and Isabella." This settled his claims as a writer of history, and his work was received in America and in Europe with the highest applause. It has run through many editions, and has been translated into nearly all the languages of Europe. In 1843, his second great work, "The Conquest of Mexico," was given to the world. It was received with equal demonstrations of delight and honor. The same may be said of his "Conquest of Peru," which was published in 1847. It is understood that he is now engaged in writing the "History of Philip II."

Mr. Prescott has earned a rich fame, and will carry with him through life the blessings of millions, whose hearts have been made glad, and whose minds have been strengthened, by the perusal of his beautiful productions. Nearly every literary society has honored him with a membership, and Oxford has conferred on him the title of doctor of laws.



HON. CHARLES G. ATHERTON.

CHARLES G. ATHERTON was the son of Hon. C. H. Atherton, of Amherst, New Hampshire, a man of considerable eminence and influence, a lawyer by profession, and often elected to offices of trust and honor by his fellow-citizens, and was born in that town in 1804. His early education was received at home. His mother, a woman of uncommon gifts and piety, the daughter of the late Hon. Christopher Tappan, of Hampton, New Hampshire, assumed the sole charge of her son, and taught him the rudiments of the English, as well as of the Latin, tongues.

When of a suitable age to be sent from home, he went to the academy at Lancaster, Massachusetts, at that time a school of much celebrity, and under the charge of Jared Sparks, since become renowned for his biographical labors in American history, and recently the popular head of Harvard University. Here he remained until 1817, when, losing his excellent mother, he returned to his home, and finished his preparation for college in his father's office, under direction of Joseph Willard, Esq., then a student at law with his father.

In 1818, Mr. Atherton entered Harvard University, at Cambridge, Massachusetts, as freshman, and after pursuing his regular course, he was graduated in 1822, and entered immediately on the study of the law, in his father's office, at Amherst, New

Hampshire. After due preparation, in 1825, he was admitted to the bar, and opened an office in Dunstable, New Hampshire. [In 1836, the name of this town was changed to Nashua, and in 1842, as the result of an absurd quarrel between the inhabitants who dwelt on different sides of the stream which separated the village, it was divided into two towns, Nashua and Nashville; but by a recent act of the legislature the twain have been reunited, under a city charter, bearing the name of Nashua.] Here, for the space of four years, he assiduously applied himself to the duties of his profession, and had the satisfaction of finding the field of his business widely extending, and his fame as a lawyer rapidly rising at the bar of his native state.

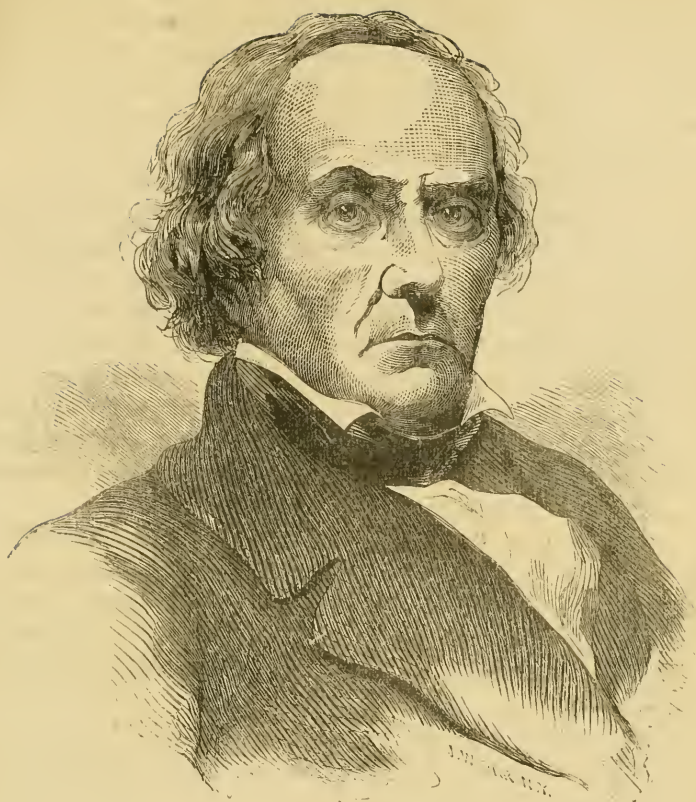
Mr. Atherton's political education was acquired in the whig school, his father being of the old federal school of Washington, Hamilton, and Jay; but when he came to act for himself, he saw fit to adopt the democratic side of politics, and from that day to this has been a consistent and unswerving member of the democratic party. In 1829, he was nominated by that party as candidate for representative to the state legislature, but failed of his election, the whig party being dominant at that time. In 1830, however, he was again put in nomination for the same office, and this time was elected. The two following years he suffered defeat, and was chosen clerk of the Senate for both these years.

In 1833, Mr. Atherton was reëlected to the House of Representatives, and was immediately called on to preside over the deliberations of that body, at the early age of twenty-nine. He was reëlected in 1834, '35, and '36, being every year chosen speaker, an office which he filled with great dignity and impartiality, as well as with entire acceptance to the house.

In 1837, Mr. Atherton's sphere of duty was transferred to the United States House of Representatives, holding his seat until the autumn of 1842, when he was elected to the United States Senate for six years, and took his seat in that august body in the spring of 1843. Having served out his term with entire acceptance to his constituency in the Granite State, as well as to the party generally in the country, he retired to Nashua in 1849, and engaged in the active duties of his profession, where he has acquired considerable celebrity as a sound lawyer and able advocate.

In 1852, Mr. Atherton was elected once more to a seat in the upper branch of Congress, and took his seat there on the 4th of last March, where he has five more years of public service to render before the term expires for which he was elected. Being in the early prime of life, not having yet reached his first half century, a period at which most men have but fairly commenced their public career, we may well expect that he will yet render much important service to his native state and to his country.

Postscript.—While this volume is going through the press, the brilliant career of this distinguished politician has been arrested by death. He died at Nashua, New Hampshire, on the 15th of November, 1853, in his fiftieth year.



DANIEL WEBSTER.

DANIEL WEBSTER was born in the small town of Salisbury, New Hampshire, on the 18th of January, 1782. His father was a hardy New England farmer, dwelling in a rugged climate, and extracting from a cold and reluctant soil the maintenance of a large and growing family. Daniel, as soon as he was old enough, shared the arduous duties of the farm, getting his education from the winter school which was situated two and a half miles from his home. Possessed of a remarkable memory and a decided aptness to learn, he read every thing that fell in his way, and, before he was fourteen, could repeat by heart several considerable volumes of poetry. About this time he entered Phillips Academy, at Exeter, New Hampshire, then under the charge of the venerable Dr. Abbot, and for whom Mr. Webster ever retained the profoundest respect and esteem. After studying the classics under Rev. Dr. Woods, of Boscawen, New Hampshire, he entered Dartmouth College, at Hanover, New Hampshire, in 1797, then fifteen years old. He passed through college without any special promise of his future greatness, if we except that close and severe attention to the matter in hand, for which he was so remarkable throughout his long and eventful life.

Deciding upon the law as his future field of labor, he read a while in the office of

the village lawyer in his native town, and completed his legal course under the eye of Hon. Christopher Gore, of Boston. In March, 1805, he was admitted to the Suffolk bar. Not ambitious of city practice, however, he opened an office in Bos-cawen, and after a while removed to Portsmouth, New Hampshire, in 1807, in which year he was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of New Hampshire. He resided in Portsmouth for nine years, in which time he established his reputation as a sound lawyer and an able advocate.

In 1813, Mr. Webster was elected to a seat in the national House of Representatives; and here his public life dates its commencement. He entered Congress during the most exciting period,—just after the declaration of war against England,—and found there a brilliant array of talent. Henry Clay was in the speaker's chair, and around him sat *Calhoun, Forsyth, Grundy, Pickering*, and others, whose names form a brilliant diadem of talent and patriotism. Mr. Webster delivered his maiden speech in June. It took Congress and the country by surprise, and at once marked him as the great leader of his party in that branch of Congress. His speeches on the several important bills discussed in that body, as Mr. Everett declared, "raised him to the first rank as a debater," and as Mr. Lowndes remarked, "The north had not his equal, nor the south his superior."

In 1814, Mr. Webster was reëlected to the same seat, and at the close of the session he devoted himself assiduously to the practice of his profession. In 1816, he removed to Boston. The year following he was retained in the celebrated case of the corporation of Dartmouth College against the State of New Hampshire, in which he displayed an amount of legal knowledge which surprised his friends even, and won for the corporation a favorable decision.

Our limits forbid our following the proud career of Daniel Webster in detail. In 1821, he was elected a member of the convention called to revise the constitution of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts; and, in 1822, he was once more sent to Congress. In 1824, he was reëlected by an almost unanimous vote to the same house. In 1826, he was elected to the Senate of the United States, but on account of a severe domestic affliction he did not take his seat until the autumn of 1828; holding that post and making it honorable for twelve years, during the administrations of Jackson and Van Buren. In 1830, his great speech against Hayne was delivered. In 1839, he made a short tour of Europe, where he was received as became his great fame. In 1841, he was made secretary of state under Mr. Tyler, in which office he successfully negotiated and concluded the famous treaty touching the north-eastern boundary question. On the accession of Mr. Polk to the presidency, he was again returned to the Senate of the United States, and retained his seat in that body until the death of General Taylor. Mr. Fillmore succeeded to the office of chief magistrate in virtue of his position as Vice President. He immediately called Mr. Webster to the post of secretary of state. This office he held up to the hour of his death, which occurred at Marshfield, on the 24th of October, 1852.

Mr. Webster was twice married, and had several children, only one of whom survives. He lost one son in the Mexican war. Besides his official duties, he was often occupied with important law questions, and delivered many public addresses on important occasions, by invitation of various societies. It is too soon to write his eulogy, or speak freely of his political life. It must be left to the next generation to do justice to the character of Daniel Webster.

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